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THE LOFTY LOOK.

I.

I will look up—
Even though I drain for Thee a bitter cup:
Life is not lost when Thou art with me here—
In vales of gloom—deep valleys of Despair!
Through all Life's mystery
I will look up to Thee!

II.

Thou knowest us all,
Even though we falter on the way, and fall:
Life is but life when Thou shalt say the word
At the first dawn of great creation heard!
Through all Life's mystery
I will look up to Thee!

III.

My burdens great
I will give to Thee—greater far than Fate!
What is a little grief on this cold sod
When my hand clasps the greater hand of God?
Through all Life's mystery
I will look up to Thee!

IV.

In unimagined ways
Thou wilt yet make a music in my days:—
Sweeter than birds to whom Thou gavest wing,
Unshadowed angels in the dark shall sing!
Through all Life's mystery
Love will look up to Thee.

V.

Even as a little child
That seeks its mother's breast—lost in some wild
Of tangled creeds and crosses, now I come!—
Oh, in Thy bosom let my grief be dumb!
Through all Life's mystery
Let me look up to Thee!

VI.

Let it be this:—
Even if I rise not to rich realms of bliss,
I shall have known Thee here as God and Lord:—
Not a Rewarder, but a great Reward!
Through Life's—Death's mystery,
Be God and heaven to me!
—Atlanta Constitution.

POSSESSES STRANGE POWER

Man Who Can Produce Upon Himself a Cataleptic Fit.

At Dreamland, Coney Island, N. Y., M. Papuss, an expert in auto-suggestion, from the Crystal Palace, London, will exhibit his cataleptic trance. Papuss will have bandages put around him, after throwing himself into a trance, and says he will sleep under water for 172 hours, without eating or drinking, being in full view of the public all this time. It is his contention that the phenomena he exhibits will in time be common property. Papuss carries his own apparatus constructed of glass, in the shape of a coffin, and enough flannels and bandages to supply a hospital. When he has thrown himself into the sleep and is placed in the water, powerful electric lights will be distributed all about his body, so that those interested can have a clear view of him.

One Dr. Lambrinoso, in the Figaro, Paris, on September 20, 1897, after viewing one of Papuss' experiments, was quoted as saying:

"I allow myself to certify that after long studies on this strange and unique case, M. Papuss is an extraordinary and incomprehensible man.

"He can produce upon himself a cataleptic sleep, lasting from 2 to 24 hours, according to the state of his nerves, and longer in proportion to the amount of moral strength he exerts to provoke the phenomena of catalepsy by himself upon himself."

Says M. Papuss:

"I provoke catalepsy upon myself after a special physical preparation. I lay down at full length publicly. I get my head well wrapped up in order that fresh air does not enter my lungs; my eyes are also wrapped up in order that I am not disturbed. In this position I provoke by auto-suggestion the cataleptic sleep. I have cleared my body of all solid matters previous to the experiment. I am wrapped up in 400 yards of flannel in strips four inches wide, in order to diminish the circulation of blood and therefore lessen the loss of caloric and to avoid cramps brought on by my horizontal position for eight days. The pressure of the bandages may be compared to that of a bandage on a lacerated limb."—New York Tribune.

TRAMP STENOGRAPHERS GROWING IN NUMBER

In her failure to get steady work the girl who comes to New York is apt to become a lonely, homeless thing of "no continuing city," known and disrespected by business men under the title of "a floater."

A "floater" is a girl tramp stenographer who lives from hand to mouth, and town to town, who gets started rolling round and does not want any moss, will not stay in any position long, simply making enough in each place to get on to the next. It is an ugly form of wander-lust. The floaters are held unreliable and firms have become weary of engaging them. The number of floaters is sadly on the increas. Last month the agency of a New York company in Los Angeles reported 60 in that city and throughout the south came word of continued increase in the number of these restless, nestless birds, pathetically following the summer.—The Era.

REMARKABLE TWINS.

The sisters Rose and Josephine Blazek were born in Prague, Bohemia, in 1878. Like the Siamese twins, they are grown together, and in spite of the fact that they received the same care in bringing up, each one has developed a characteristic nature, as well as distinct features, of her own, which in nowise resembles the other. The sisters are accomplished performers on the violin.

MONSTER STRAWBERRY MEASURES NINE INCHES

One of the largest strawberries ever grown in New Jersey, and the largest seen in eastern part of the state, is that produced by Charles Nicholas, of Mendham, which is now on display in Robertson's pharmacy. This strawberry is nine inches in circumference, three inches in diameter, and weighs one-fifth of a pound. It is a perfect berry, in that it is shaped like a small pineapple cheese, and is not a monstrosity, like many large berries which have been grown in recent years.—New York Press.

INDIAN ARCHÆOLOGIST

He Followed the Route of De Soto, the Explorer, Through Mississippi.

John Crowfoot, a Cherokee from the Indian Territory, has unearthed some valuable Indian relics in Tate county within the past few weeks which are being shipped to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, says the Atlanta Constitution.

The Indian came to Mississippi about three months ago and commenced making a series of excavations in De Soto county, closely following the route along which the explorer De Soto and his hardy band passed. He was provided with several queer looking maps and charts, which he said gave the clews regarding the location of relics desired; and in each instance these maps proved quite efficacious. Pots, bowls, vases, pipes, tomahawks, arrowheads, etc., were dug up in large quantities, the finds being especially valuable in the vicinity of Lake Cormorant.

Crowfoot's methods were decidedly unique. He used a long probe with which the grave was penetrated, and then he would dig down at the head of the corpse, finding the relics always around the skull. He says that the earthenware vessels were made by the mound builders and that it was from these people that the Indians learned how to make vessels.

SEVENTEENTH CENTURY WATCH

An interesting object lesson in the advance of watchmaking is afforded by a comparison of the best timepiece of the seventeenth century with those of today. The watch of three centuries since appears a very heavy and clumsy affair, judged by modern standards. The general design of watches of this period has been but slightly modified. In the interior arrangement, however, the modern watch shows vast improvement. It is only about one-half the size, as a rule, of its ancient counterpart, and one-third its weight.

THE TRUE ARMY MULE.

Col. George E. Jenkins, of Fairbury, quartermaster and commissary-general of the Nebraska Guard, at the recent school for National Guard officers in this city, says:

"After a lifetime of close association with the mule, I have never known him to kick a man; nor have I ever met a man who knew another man of his own knowledge who had been kicked by a mule.

"This is a bold statement, but it is true, nevertheless. You can question soldiers of the army everywhere, and I confidently predict that they will bear me out in this. I know I am uprooting a popular belief, but I ask you to stop and think and see if I am not doing our mule friend a deserved justice. Horses' kicks are plenty; mule kicks are as rare as promotions. Were you ever riding at night on the prairies, far away from comrades and camp; weary, looking for the distant twinkling camp fires not to be found? Did you ever at such a time see your mule friend lift his tireless head and blow his resonant trumpet of discovery of the sought-for haven? He has not seen it, but he has smelt it, and in a moment is trotting a beeline for the distant picket line and forage ration. Were you ever riding across a dreary, dry, dusty country, thirsty, no water in sight, and its whereabouts undiscovered? Throw the bridle loose on the mule's neck and give him his way; he'll take you to water as unerringly as a carrier pigeon wings its way to its roost."—Nebraska State Journal.

EFFECTIVE METHOD FOR THE CAPTURE OF TIGERS

A striking illustration of the superiority of human intelligence over mere brute force is shown by the simple device of the natives of Cochin-China to entrap the tigers that infest the isolated portions of the country.

This ingenious trap consists of a tall log hollowed out in the form of a cylinder. At each end long, sharp spikes are fixed to the inner surface of the log and these converge toward the center of the opening, leaving an aperture of about six inches. Then a pariah dog or small pig is placed within the hollow log by means of a trap door. Of course it is not long before the prowling tiger scents the poor little creatures. He approaches the trap stealthily, thrusts his huge paw into the aperture of the trap and in another instant the lonely wastes resound with the agonized cries of the trapped beast.

The more the tiger struggles for freedom the more securely does he secure himself to the sharp, strong spikes that hold his lacerated paw as in a vise. There is unbounded joy among the natives when they hear the howl of pain that goes out from the captured tiger, for, although they have tried to protect their villages by the strong wooden palisades that surround them on all sides, yet every little while the tigers break in and carry off some animal and occasionally a

$5,000 FOR A FLEA OFFERED IN ENGLAND

That enterprising nobleman, Baron Alfred de Rothschild, for some time has possessed, at his country place in Buckinghamshire, a fire department of his own whose equipment has excited the envy of his wealthy neighbors.

It is no wonder that the baron bought the best he could, for besides the palace in which he lives, he has to protect the greatest private natural history collection in the world, which is the special hobby of his only son, Walter. Although there hardly is an animal above or below the earth of which Walter Rothschild has no specimen, the member of parliament concentrates most of his spare time and a large share of his income on birds and—his fleas. Only last August he offered a reward of $5,000 for a perfect specimen of the flea which makes life interesting for the arctic fox. So far as known, however, that particular flea is still at large.

SMALLEST MONARCHY.

The king ruling over the smallest monarchy in the world is the king of Cocos, a group of islands near Sumatra. These islands were discovered about 300 years ago, by the captain of the Keeling, but were comparatively little known till 1825. When Mr. Ross, an Englishman, visited them he was struck by their beauty and took up his abode there. It is his grandson, Mr. George Ross, who now holds sway over the Cocos.

A Theory.

Perhaps the war correspondents are now standing around Port Arthur holding it up by main force to keep it from really falling, so they can write a new story about its falling every day.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Heavens in August.

Henry Morris Russell, Ph. D., in Scientific American.

If we go out at nine o'clock on a clear evening in the middle of August we will see the Milky Way, forming a great arch across the sky and passing almost overhead. Many of the finest constellations in sight lie near it, and we will begin with them.

Near the horizon, a little west of south, in Scorpio, the most brilliant of the twelve zodiacal constellations. Its brightest star, Antares, is fiery red in color, and is accounted the reddest of all the bright stars. A fainter white star flanks it on each side. The vertical row of three stars on the right makes the Scorpion's head and claws, while its tail is formed by the long line of stars which descends from Antares almost to the horizon, and curves back to the end in a bright group, which is conspicuous even at the low altitude at which we see it.

Antares is doubly worthy of attention by those who possess telescopes, as in addition to its splendid color and fine banded spectrum, it is double, having a green companion of the seventh magnitude at a distance of about three seconds. On account of its nearness to the principal star, it can be well seen only when the air is steady.

To the left of Scorpio lies Sagittarius, who principal configuration is the little inverted "Milk Dipper," composed of five fairly bright stars. Above it the Milky Way is full of bright patches and knots, which afford many fine telescopic fields.

The bright star higher up, almost on the central line of the Milky Way, is Altair in Aquila. It is one of the nearest of the brighter stars, coming next to Sirius and Procyon in order of distance. The next constellation to the north of Aquila is Cygnus, which is easily identified by the fine cross of stars whose axis lies along the Galaxy. West of Cygnus, and almost overhead, is Lyra, whose principal star, Vega, is the brightest in this part of the sky. The region east of the Milky Way is not so brilliant. The most prominent group is the great square of Pegasus, which is now about an hour high in the east.

Aquarius and Capricornus, which are lower down in the southeast, have no very bright stars, but Saturn, which is now in the latter constellation, is decidedly conspicuous. The brightest star in the western sky is Arcturus, which is almost due west, and about half way down to the horizon. The rest of Bootes lies north and east of it. A line from Arcturus to Vega passes first through the keystone-shaped figure which is the most recognizable feature of Hercules, whose other stars extend some distance both north and south. Farther down between Hercules, Aquilla, Scorpio, and Bootes a large space is filled by Ophiuchus and Serpens—two constellations which are so inextricably confused that one must use a star-map to tell which stars belong to each.

Of the circumpolar constellations Ursa Major is in the northwest, to the left of the pole. The fore-parts of the Bear are too low to be seen, but the Dipper is still conspicuous.

Draco lies above Ursa Major, extending to the meridian. The Dragon's head is marked by a conspicuous group of four stars about one-third of the way from Vega toward the Dipper. His body extends first eastward, then northward, and then bends back in a long curve, inclosing the Little Bear, so that the end of his tail lies between the Pointers and the Pole Star.

Cassiopeia and Cephus lie in the Milky Way on the other side of the Pole, and Andromeda and Perseus are rising in the northeast.

The Planets.

Mercury is evening star throughout August, and is visible in the evening twilight for most of the month. He reaches his greatest elongation on the 19th, when he is more than 27 deg. from the sun—about as far as he ever can be, as seen from the earth. He is, however, some 10 deg. farther south than the sun, and is consequently not as conspicuous as he was in the spring. But as he sets an hour later than the sun all through the middle of the month, he ought to be seen without much difficulty. Venus is also morning star, but is still too near the sun to be visible to the naked eye.

Mars is morning star in Gemini and rises about two hours before the sun.

Jupiter is in Pisces and will soon be conspicuous in the evening sky. He rises before 10 p. m. on the 15th, and is well observable after midnight.

Saturn is in opposition on the 10th, and is visible all night long. He is better placed for observation than he has been for several years, though he is still a good way south of the equator.

His rings are seen more nearly edgewise than in the last few years, and consequently appear narrower, so that the ball of the planet projects conspicuously beyond them at each side. The apparent orbits of his satellites are also becoming narrower for the same reason.

The Moon.

Last quarter occurs at 9 a. m. on the 4th, new moon at 8 a. m. on the 11th, first quarter at 11 p. m. on the 17th, and full moon at 8 p. m. on the 25th. The moon is nearest us on the 12th and farthest away on the 26th. She is in conjunction with Jupiter on the 3d, Neptune on the 8th, Mars on the 9th, Venus on the 12th, Mercury on the 13th, Uranus on the 20th, Saturn on the 24th, and Jupiter again on the 30th. None of the visible conjunctions is close.

An occultation of the fourth magnitude star Gamma Tauri, which takes place early on the morning of the 6th, is visible in the eastern part of the United States. As seen from Washington, the star disappears behind the moon's bright limb at 1:56 a. m. and reappears from behind the dark limb at 2:55.

The times of the phenomena will vary for different places, being in general earlier for places farther west.

Cambridge, England.

GIANT CLOCK HANDS.

The largest clock in the world, as every one knows, is the famous 'Big Ben," at Westminster, in London. The dial of this timepiece is a trifle more than twelve feet in diameter. A pair of the hands used for indicating the time on the dial are shown in the accompanying photograph. It will be seen that they are somewhat taller than an ordinary man. The hands are cut out of sheet copper and stiffened with steel ribs to enable them to withstand the pressure of the wind.

THE MYSTIC FIGURE SEVEN

The phenomena of the figure 7 and its multiples occurring in the New Testament have been touched upon by Ivan Panin, a Russian student of the Bible, who for a number of years has made his home at Grafton, Mass., says the Chicago Tribune. This significance of the "seven" group will not be lost even upon the superstitious who are outside the pale of scriptural points, and, as Mr. Panin has shown them, their relations of their groupings to the first 11 verses of the New Testament must suggest that they were scarcely chance.

For instance, in these first 11 verses of Matthew, the vocabulary consists of 49 words, or seven sevens, of these words there are 28, or four sevens, which begin with vowels, and 21, or three sevens, which begin with consonants.

"This distribution by sevens between vowel words and consonant words justly might have been deemed accidental, but for the fact that of the 49 words 42 of them are nouns—six sevens—and seven are not nouns," is the comment of the writer. "Of the 42 nouns there are 35 proper nouns, or five sevens, while seven are common nouns. Of the 35 proper names four sevens are male ancestors of Jesus and seven are not such. Not only then is the distribution of the 49 words of the vocabulary of sevens as between vowel words and consonant words, but also as between the parts of speech."

As a further and absolute proof that these phenomena of the sevens are not accidental, Mr. Panin points out that the 49 words of the vocabulary show 14 words that are used but once, while 35 of them, or five sevens, are used more than once. His conclusions after an exhaustive arrangement of the "seven" features are that "not even the choice of the languages in which the scriptures were written was made without marked numerical design at the threshold of the subject."

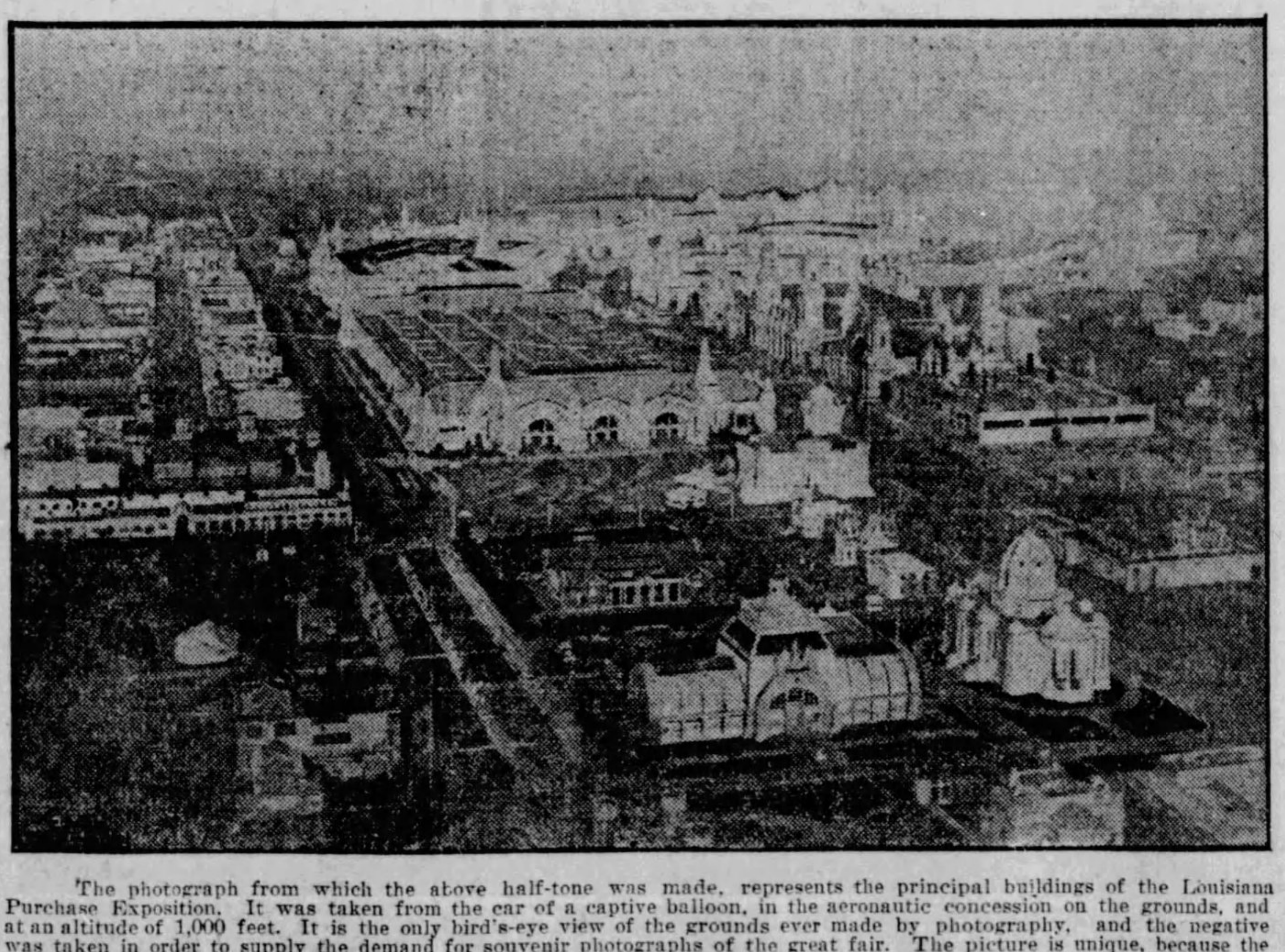
CLEOPATRA'S PATENT ADDER

Cleopatra clasped the reptile to her bosom.

"I may live ahead of the cash register," she exclaimed, "but at least I have a patent adder."

And with this final effort, the Lily of the Nile passed over the Great Divide.—New York Tribune.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS



The photograph from which the above half-tone was made, represents the principal buildings of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. It was taken from the car of a captive balloon, in the aeronautic concession on the grounds, and at an altitude of 1,000 feet. It is the only bird's-eye view of the grounds ever made by photography, and the negative was taken in order to supply the demand for souvenir photographs of the great fair. The picture is unique, because the balloon concessionaire will not allow any other photographs to be made of the exposition from the captive balloon. It represents the most striking portion of the expositior

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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XV.

In the middle of the following week some of the young people of Darley gave a picnic at Morley's Spring, a beautiful and picturesque spot about a mile below Bishop's farm. Alan had received an urgent invitation to join the party, and he rode down after dinner.

It was a hot afternoon, and the party of a dozen couples had scattered in all directions in search of cool, shady nooks. Alan was by no means sure that Miss Barclay would be there, but, if the truth must be told, he went solely with the hope of at least getting another look at her. He was more than agreeably surprised, for, just as he had hitched his horse to a hanging bough of an oak near the spring, Frank Hillhouse came from the tangle of wild vines and underbrush on a little hillside and approached him.

"You are just the fellow I'm looking for," said Frank. "Miss Dolly's over there in a hammock, and I want to leave somebody with her. Old man Morley promised me the biggest watermelon in his patch if I'd come over for it. I won't be long."

"Oh, I don't care how long you are," smiled Alan. "You can stay all day if you want to."

"I thought you wouldn't mind," grinned Frank. "I used to think you were the one man I had to fight, but I reckon I was mistaken. A feller in love imagines everybody in creation is against him."

Alan made no reply to this, but hurried away to where Dolly sat, a new magazine in her hands and a box of candies on the grass at her feet. "I saw you riding down the hill," she said, with a pretty flush and no little excitement. "To tell the truth, I sent Frank after the melon when I recognized you. He's been threatening to go all the afternoon, but I insisted on it. You may be surprised, but I have a business message for you, and I would have made Frank drive me past your house on the way home if you hadn't come."

"Business," Alan laughed merrily; he felt very happy in her presence under all her assurances of welcome. "The idea of your having a business message. That's really funny."

"Well, that's what it is, sit down." She made room for him in the hammock, and he sat beside her, his foolish brain in a whirl. "Why, yes, it is business; and it concerns you. I fancy it is important; anyway, it may take you to town to-night."

"You don't mean it," he laughed. She looked very pretty in her light organdie gown and big rustic hat, with its wide, flowing ribbons.

"Yes, it is a message from Rayburn Miller, about that railroad idea of yours."

"Really? Then he told you about that?"

"Yes; he was down to see me last week. He didn't seem to think much of it then—but"—she hesitated and smiled, as if over the memory of something amusing—"he's been thinking of it since. As Frank and I drove through the main street this morning—Frank had gone in a store to get a basket of fruit—he came to me on his way to the train for Atlanta. He hadn't time to say much, but he said if you were out here today to tell you to come in town tonight without fail so as to meet him at his office early in the morning. He'll be back on the midnight train. I asked him if it was about the railroad, and he said it was—that he had discovered something that looked encouraging."

"I'm glad of that," said Alan, a thrill of excitement passing over him. "Rayburn threw cold water on my ideas the other day, and——"

"I know he did, and it was a shame," said Dolly, warmly. "The idea of his thinking he is the only man in Georgia with originality! Anyway, I hope it will come to something."

"I certainly do," responded Alan. "It's the only thing I could think of to help my people, and I am willing to stake all I have on it—which is, after all, nothing but time and energy."

"Well, don't you let him nor any one else discourage you," said the girl, her eyes flashing. "A man who listens to other people and puts his own ideas aside is unworthy of the brain God gave him. There is another thing"—her voice sank lower and her eyes sought the ground. "Rayburn Miller is a fine, all-round man, but he is not perfect by any means. He talks freely to me, you know: he's known me since I was knee-high. Well, he told me—he told me of the talk he had with you at the dance that night. Oh, that hurt me—hurt me!"

"He told you that!" exclaimed Alan, in surprise.

"Yes, and it actually disgusted me. Does he think all men ought to act on that sort of advice? He might, for he has made an unnatural man of himself, with all his fancies for new faces; but you are not that kind, Alan, and I'm sorry you and he are so intimate—not that he can influence you much, but he has already, in a way, and that has pained me deeply."

"He has influenced me?" cried Alan, in surprise. "I think you are mistaken."

"You may not realize it, but he has," said Dolly, with gentle and yet unyielding earnestness. "You see, you are so very sensitive that it would not be hard to make you believe that a young man ought not to keep on caring for a girl whose parents object to his attentions."

"Ah!" He had caught her drift.

There was a pause. At the foot of the hill a little brook ran merrily over the water-browned stones, and its monotonous lapping could be heard distinctly. Under the trees across the open some of the couples had drawn together and were singing:

"I see the boat go 'round the bend,
Good-bye, my love, good-bye."

Dolly had said exactly what he had never hoped to hear her say, and the fact of her broaching such a subject in such a frank, determined way sent a glow of happiness all over him.

"I don't think," he began, thoughtfully, "that Rayburn or any man could keep me from"—he looked into her full, expectant eyes, and then plunged madly—"could keep me from caring for you, from loving you with all my heart, Dolly; but it really is a terrible thing to know that you are robbing a girl of not only the love of her parents but her rightful inheritance, when, when"—he hurried on, seeing that an impulse to speak was urging her to protest—"when you haven't a cent to your name, and moreover, have a black eye from your father's mistakes."

"I knew that's what he'd said!" declared the girl, almost white with anger. "I knew it! Oh, Alan, Rayburn Miller might be able to draw back and leave a girl at such a time, but no man could that truly loves as—as I believe you love me. I have known how you have felt all this time, and it has nearly broken my heart, but I could not write to you when you had never even told me, what you have today. You must not let anybody or anything influence you, Alan. I'd rather be a poor man's wife, and do my own work, than let a paltry thing like my father's money keep me from standing by the man I love."

Alan's face was ablaze. He drew himself up and gazed at her, all his soul in his eyes. "Then I shall not give you up," he declared; "not for anything in the world. And if there is a chance in the railroad idea I shall work at it ten times as hard, now that I have talked with you."

They sat together in blissful ignorance of the passage of time, till some one shouted out that Frank Hillhouse was coming with the watermelon. Then all the couples in sight or hearing ran to the spring, where Hillhouse could be seen plunging the big melon into the water. Hattie Alexander and Charlie Durant, who had been perched on a jutting bowlder high up on the hill behind Dolly and Alan, came half running, half sliding down, catching at the trees to keep from falling.

"Better come get your teeth in that melon," Hattie said, with a knowing smile at Dolly. They lived next door to each other and were quite intimate.

"Come on, Alan," Dolly rose. "Frank will never forgive me if I don't have some."

"I sha'n't have time, if I go to town tonight," replied Alan. "I have something to do at home first."

"Then I won't keep you." Dolly smiled, "for you must go and meet Rayburn Miller. I'm going to hope that he has had good luck in Atlanta."

The world had never seemed so full of joy and hope as Alan rode homeward. The sun was setting in glorious splendor beyond the towering mountains, above which the sky seemed an ocean of mother-of-pearl and liquid gold. Truly it was good to be alive. At the bars he met Abner Daniel with a fishing-cane in his hands, his bait-gourd under his arm.

"I know right whar you've been," he said, with a broad smile, as he threw down the bars for Alan to pass through. "I seed that gang drive by in all the'r flurry this mornin', the queen bee in the lead with that little makeshift of a man."

Alan dismounted to prevent his uncle from putting up the bars, and they walked homeward side by side.

"Yes, and I've had the time of my life," said the young man. "I talked to her for a solid hour."

"I could see that in your face," said Abner, quietly. "You couldn't hide it an' I'll bet she didn't lose time in lettin' you know what she never could hide from me."

"We understand each other better now," admitted Alan.

"Well, I've certainly set my heart on the match—on gittin' her in our family," affirmed Abner. "Durned ef—I declare, sometimes I'm afeerd I'm gone on 'er myse'f. Yes, I want you 'n' her to make it. I want to set an' smoke an' chaw on yore front porch, an' heer her back in the kitchen fryin' ham an' eggs, an'," the old man winked, "I don't know as I'd object to trottin' some'n' on my knee, to sorter pass the time betwixt meals."

"Oh, come off, Uncle Ab!" said Alan, with a flush, "that's going too far."

The old man whisked his bait-gourd round under his other arm. His eyes twinkled, and he chuckled. "'Tain't goin' as fur as havin' one on each knee an' both pine blank alike an' exactly the same age. I've knowed that to happen in my day an' time, when nobody wasn't even lookin' fer a' increase."

XVI.

Hattie Alexander and Charlie Durant reached home before Dolly and Hillhouse, and as Dolly alighted from the buggy at the front gate and was going up the flower-bordered walk Hattie came to to the side of the fence and called out:

"Oh, Dolly, come here quick; I've got some'n' to tell you."

"Well, wait till I get my hat off," answered Dolly.

"No, I can't wait; come on, or you'll wish you had."

"What is it, goosie?" Dolly smiled, as she tripped across the grass, her face flushed from her rapid drive.

"Doll, darling, I've got you in an awful scrape. I know you'll never forgive me, but I couldn't help it. When Charlie left me at the gate mother came out and asked me all about the picnic, who was there an' who talked to who, and all about it. Among other things I told her about you and Alan getting together for such a nice, long talk, and——"

"Oh, I don't mind her," broke in Dolly, as she reached for the skirt of her gown to rescue it from the dew on the high grass.

"Wait, wait; I'm not through by a jugful," panted Hattie. "Just then your pa came along an' asked if you'd got home. I told him you hadn't, an' then he up and asked me if Alan Bishop was out there. I had to say yes, of course, for you know how strict mother is about telling a fib, and then what do you think he did? He come right out plain and asked if Alan talked to you by yourself. I didn't know what on earth to do. I reckon I actually turned white, and then mother chipped in and said: 'Tell the truth, daughter; a story never mends matters; besides, Colonel Barclay, you must be more reasonable; young folks will be young folks, and Alan Bishop would be my choice if I was picking out a husband for my girl.' And then you ought to have heard your pa snort; it was as loud as a horse kicking up his heels in the lot. He wheeled round an' made for the house like he was shot out of a gun."

"I reckon he'll raise the very Old Harry," opined Dolly, grimly. "But I don't care; he's driven me about as far as he can."

"I wouldn't make him any madder," advised the innocent mischief-maker, with a doleful expression. "It's all my fault. I——"

"No, it wasn't," declared Dolly. "But he can't run over me with his unreasonable ideas about Alan Bishop."

With that she turned and went towards the house, her head down. On the veranda she met her mother, who was waiting for her with a pleasureable smile. "You've stirred up yore pa awful," she said, laughing impulsively, and then trying to veil it with a seriousness that sat awkward on her. "You'd better dodge him right now. Oh, he's hot! He was just saying this morning that he believed you and Frank were getting on fine, and now he says Frank is an idiot to take a girl to a picnic to meet his rival. How did it happen?"

"Just as I intended it should, mother," Dolly said. "I knew he was coming, and sent Frank off after a watermelon. He didn't have sense enough to see through my ruse. If I'd treated Alan that way he'd simply have looked straight through me as if I'd been a window-pane. Mother, I'm not going to put up with it. I tell you I won't. I know what there is in Alan Bishop better than father does, and I am not going to stand it."

"You ain't, heigh?" thundered Barclay across the hall, and he stalked out of the sitting-room, looking over his eye-glasses, a newspaper in his hand. "Now, my lady, let me say to you that Alan Bishop shall never darken my door, and if you meet him again anywhere you shall go away and stay."

"Father"—Dolly had never stood so tall in her high-heeled shoes nor so straight—"Father, you insulted Alan just now before Mrs. Alexander and Hattie, and I'm not going to have you do it any more. I love him, and I shall never love any other man, nor marry any other man. I know he loves me, and I'm going to stick to him."

"Then the quicker you get away from here the better," said the old man, beside himself with rage. "And when you go, don't you dare to come back again."

The Colonel stalked from the room. Dolly glanced at her mother, who had a pale smile of half-frightened enjoyment on her face.

"I think you said 'most too much," Mrs. Barclay said. "You'd better not drive him too far."

Dolly went up to her room, and when supper was called, half an hour later, she declined to come down. However, Mrs. Barclay sent up a tray of delicacies by Aunt Milly, the old colored woman, which came back untouched.

It was the custom of the family to retire rather early at that season of the year, and by half-past nine the house was dark and still. Mrs. Barclay dropped to sleep quickly, but waked about one o'clock, and lay unable to drift into unconsciousness again for the delightful pastime of thinking over her daughter's love affair. She began to wonder if Dolly, too, might not be awake, and the prospect of a midnight chat on that of all topics made her pulse beat quickly. Slipping noiselessly out of bed, so as not to wake her husband, who was snoring in his bed across the room, she glided up-stairs. She had not been there a moment before the Colonel was waked by a low scream from her, and then he heard her bare feet thumping on the floor overhead as she crossed the hall into the other rooms. She screamed out again, and the Colonel sprang up, grasped his revolver, which always lay on the bureau, and ran into the hall. There he met his wife, half sliding down the stairs.

"Dolly's gone," she gasped. "Her bed hasn't been touched. Oh, Seth, do you reckon anything has happened to her?"

The old man stared in the dim light of the hall, and then turned towards the door which opened on the back veranda. He said not a word, but was breathing hard. The cabin of old Ned and his wife, Aunt Milly, was near by.

"Ned; oh, Ned!" called out the Colonel.

"Yes, marster!"

"Crawl out o' that bed and come heer!"

"Yes, marster: I'm a-comin'."

"Oh, Seth, do you reckon—do you—?"

"Dry up, will you?" thundered Barclay. "Are you comin', Ned?"

Uncle Ned's gray head was thrust out at the partly open door.

"You want me, marster?"

"Yes; what do you suppose I called you for if I didn't want you. Now I don't want any lies from you. You know you can't fool me. I want to know if you carried a note from this house to anybody since sundown."

"A note must have been sent," ventured Mrs. Barclay, in an undertone. "Dolly never would have gone to him. He must have been notified and come after her."

"Dry up, for God's sake!" yelled the Colonel over his shoulder to the spectre by his side. "Answer me, you black rascal."

"Marse Seth, young miss, she—"

"She sent a note to Alan Bishop, didn't she?" interpolated the Colonel.

"Marster, I didn't know it was any harm. I des' 'lowed it was some prank o' young miss'. Oh, Lordy!"

"You might know you'd do suppen, you old saphaid," broke in Aunt Milly from the darkness of the cabin. "I kin count on you ever' time."

"Get back in bed," ordered the Colonel, and he walked calmly into his room and lay down again. His wife followed him, standing in the middle of the room.

"Aren't you going to do anything?" she said. Her voice was charged with a blending of tears and a sort of feminine eagerness that is beyond the comprehension of man.

"Do anything? What do you think I ought to do? Raise an alarm, ring the church bells, and call out the hook-and-ladder company? Huh! She's made her bed; let her lie on it."

"You are heartless—you have no feeling," cried his wife. The very core of her desire was to get him to talk about the matter. If he was not going to rouse the neighborhood, and thus furnish some one to talk to, he, at least, ought to be communicative.

"Well, you'd better go to bed," snarled her husband.

"No"—she scratched a match and lighted a candle—"I'm going upstairs and see if she left a note. Now, you see, I had to think of that. The poor girl may have written something."

There did seem to be a vestige of reason in this, and the old man said nothing against it, throwing himself back on his pillow with a stifled groan.

After about half an hour Mrs. Barclay came back; she stood over him, holding the candle so that its best rays would fall on his face.

"She didn't write one word," was her announcement. "I reckon she knew we'd understand or find out from Uncle Ned. And just to think!"—Mrs. Barclay now sat down on a chair across the back of which lay the Colonel's trousers, holding the candle well to the right that she might still see the rigid torture of his face—"just to think, she's only taken the dress she had on at the picnic. It will be a poor wedding for her, when she's always said she wanted a lot of bridesmaids and ushers and decorations. Poor child! Maybe they had to drive into the country to get somebody to marry them. I know brother Lapsley wouldn't do it without letting us know. I reckon she'll send the first thing in the morning for her trunk, if—" Mrs. Barclay gazed more steadily—"if she don't come herself."

"Well, she needn't come herself," grunted the reclining figure as it flounced under the sheets to turn its face to the wall.

"You wouldn't be that hard on our only child, just because she—"

"If you don't go to bed," the words rebounded from the white plastering an inch from the speaker's lips, "you 'n' me 'll have a row. I've said what I'd do, and I shall do it!"

"Well, I'm going out to speak to Aunt Milly a minute," said Mrs. Barclay, and, drawing on a thin gray wrapper and sliding her bare feet into a pair of slippers, she shuffled out to the back porch.

"Come here, Aunt Milly," she called out, and she sat down on the highest step and waited till the fat old woman, enveloped in a coarse gray blanket, joined her.

"Aunt Milly, did you ever hear the like?" she said.

"She 'ain't made off sho 'nough, have she, Miss Annie?"

"Yes, she's gone an' done it; her pa drove her just a little too far. I reckon she railly does love Alan Bishop, or thinks she does."

"I could take a stick an' baste the life out'n Ned," growled the black woman, leaning against the veranda post; she knew better than to sit down in the presence of her mistress, even if her mistress had invited her to talk.

"Oh, he didn't know any better," said Mrs. Barclay. "He always would trot his legs off for Dolly, and"—Mrs. Barclay's tone was tentative—"it wouldn't surprise me if Alan Bishop paid him to help tonight."

"No, he didn't help, Miss Annie. Ned's been in bed ever since he come back fum town des atter supper. He tol' me des now dat de young man was in a room at de hotel playin' cyards wid some more boys an' he got up an' writ Miss Dolly er note; but Ned went straight to bed when he got home."

"Then, Alan must have got her to meet him at the front gate, don't you reckon? He didn't drive up to the house either, for I think I would have heard the wheels. He must have left his turn-out at the corner."

"Are you a-goin' to set there all night?" thundered the colonel from his bed. "How do you expect anybody to sleep with that low mumbling going on, like a couple of dogs under the house?"

Mrs. Barclay got up, with a soft, startled giggle.

"He can't sleep because he's bothered," she said, in a confidential undertone. "We'd better go in. I don't want to nag him too far; it's going hard with Dolly as it is. I'm curious to see if he really will refuse to let her come back. Do you reckon he will, Milly?"

"I sw'ar I don't know, Miss Annie," replied the dark human shape from the depths of her blanket. "He sho is a caution, an' you kin see he's tormented. I'll bet Ned won't have a whole skin in de mornin'."

The colonel, despite his sullen effort to conceal the fact from his wide-awake wife, slept very little during the remainder of that night, and when he rose at the usual hour he went out to see his horse fed.

Mrs. Barclay was fluttering from the dining-room to the kitchen, gossiping with the cook, who had run out of anything to say on the subject and could only grunt, "Yes'um, an no'um," according to the reply she felt was expected. Aunt Milly was taking a plate of waffles into the dining-room when a little negro boy, about five years of age, the son of the cook at the Alexanders', crawled through a hole in the fence between the two houses and sauntered towards the kitchen. On the door-step he espied a black kitten that took his fancy and he caught it and began to stroke it with his little black hand.

"What you want now?" Aunt Milly hovered over him like an angry hen. "Want ter borrow suppen, I boun' you; yo'-alls folk is de beatenes' people ter borrow I ever lived amongst."

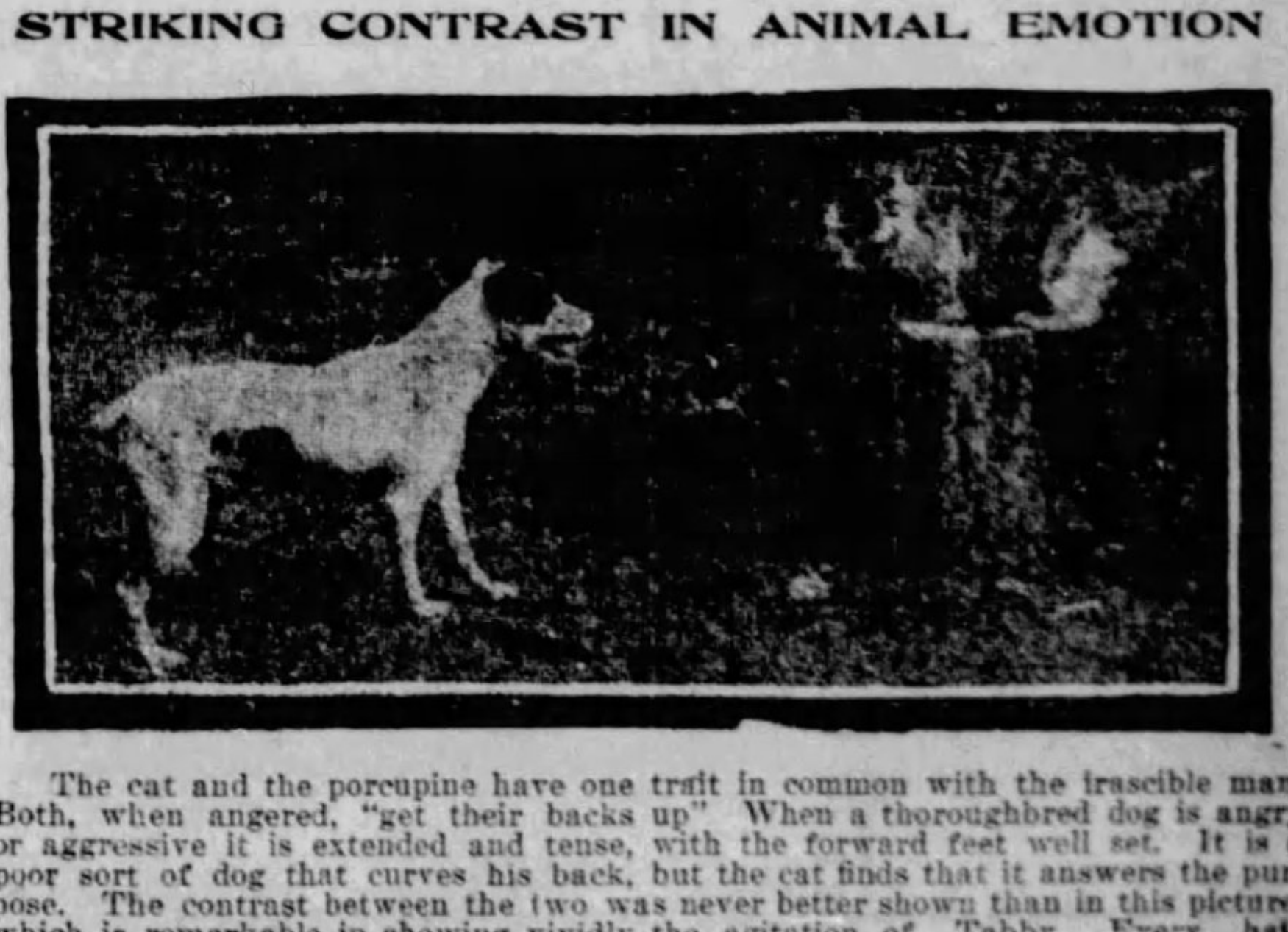
The boy seemed to have forgotten his errand in his admiration for the kitten.

"What you after now?" snarled Aunt Milly, "eggs, flour, sugar, salt, pepper, flat-iron? Huh, we-all ain't keepin' er sto'."

The boy looked up suddenly and drew his ideas together with a jerk. "Miss Dolly, she say sen' 'er Mother Hubbub wrappin' dress, hangin' on de foot er her bed-post."

What?" gasped Aunt Milly, and, hearing the exclamation, Mrs. Barclay came

STRIKING CONTRAST IN ANIMAL EMOTION



The cat and the porcupine have one trait in common with the irascible man. Both, when angered, "get their backs up" When a thoroughbred dog is angry or aggressive it is extended and tense, with the forward feet well set. It is a poor sort of dog that curves his back, but the cat finds that it answers the purpose. The contrast between the two was never better shown than in this picture, which is remarkable in showing vividly the agitation of Tabby. Every hair seems to vibrate, and as a model of quiet intensity it has few equals.

to the door and paused to listen.

"Miss Dolly," repeated the boy, "she say sen' 'er 'er wrappin' dress off'n de foot-post er 'er bed; en, en, she say keep 'er two waffles hot en, en dry—not sobby—en ter git 'er fresh cream fer 'er coffee in 'er lil pitcher whut she lef' in de icebox."

"Dolly? Dolly?" cried Mrs. Barclay. "You are surely mistaken, Pete. Where did you see her?"

"Over 't we-all's house,' said the boy, grabbing the kitten which had slid from his momentarily inattentive fingers.

"Over 't yo'-all's house!" cried Milly, almost in a tone of horror, "en, en is her husban' wid 'er?"

"Huh. Miss Dolly ain't no married ooman—you know she ain't huh! I seh, married! Look heer"—to the kitten—"don't you scratch me, boy!"

Mrs. Barclay bent over him greatly excited. "What was she doing over at your house, Pete?"

"Nothin', w'en I seed 'er 'cep' jes her en Miss Hattie lyin' in de bed laughin' en car'yin' on."

"Oh, Lordy!" Mrs. Barclay's eyes were riveted on Aunt Milly's beaming face, "do you reckon——?"

"She's slep' over dar many times before now, Miss Annie," said Aunt Milly, and she burst into a round, ringing laugh, her fat body shaking like a mass of jelly. "She done it time en ergin—time en ergin."

"Well, ain't that a purty mess?" said Mrs. Barclay, almost in a tone of disappointment. "I'll get the wrapper, Pete, and you tell her to put it on and hurry over here as soon as she possibly can."

A few minutes later Dolly came from the Alexanders' and met her mother at the gate. "Oh, Dolly," Mrs. Barclay cried, "you've got us in an awful mess. We missed you about midnight and we thought—your father made Ned acknowledge that he took a note to Alan Bishop from you, and we thought you had gone off to get married. You father's in an awful temper, swearing you shall never——"

Dolly tossed her head angrily. "Well, you needn't say I got you into it; you did it yourself and I don't care how much you suffer. I say! When I go to get married it will not be that way, you can depend on it. Now, I reckon, it will be all over town that——"

"No, it needn't get out of the family," Mrs. Barclay assured her, in a guilty tone of apology. "You pa wouldn't let me raise any alarm. But you did send a note to Alan Bishop, Dolly."

"Yes, I knew he was in town, and would be here today, and I simply wrote him that father was angry at our seeing each other again and that I hoped he would avoid meeting him just now—that was all."

"Well, well, well." Mrs. Barclay hurried through the house and out to where Barclay stood at the lot fence watching Ned curry his horse.

"What do you reckon?" she gasped. "Dolly didn't go off at all; she just went to spend the night with Hattie Alexander."

His face changed its expression against his will; the blood flowed into the pallor and a satisfied gleam shot from his half-closed eyes. He turned from her, looking over the fence at the horse.

"You're leavin' a splotch on that right hind leg," he said. "Are you stone blind?"

"I was gittin' roun' to it, marster," said the negro, looking his surprise over such an unexpected reproof.

"No; she just wrote Alan that you was displeased at them getting together yesterday and advised him to dodge you today while he is in town."

"Well, he'd better" said the Colonel, gruffly, as they walked towards the house. "You tell her," he enjoined—"you tell her what I said when I thought she was gone. It will be a lesson to her. She can tell now how I'll do if she does go against me in this matter."

"I reckon you are glad she didn't run off," replied his wife thoughtfully. "The Lord only knows what you'd do about writing letters without her help. I believe she knows more about your business right now than you do and has a longer head. You'd 'a' saved a thousand dollars by taking her advice the other day about that cotton sale."

(To be Continued.)

CHILD CAMERA CHAMPION

A Chicago mother has adopted a novel plan for keeping before her the image of her daughter at various ages, which may recommend itself to parents in general. When her little daughter Mignon was

a mere baby she commenced to take a regular series of photographs which she has continued ever since. Up to the present time she has taken in all some four hundred photographs, all entirely different in pose. Together they compose probably the most complete child's portrait gallery in the world.

TEACHING BY EXAMPLE.

A mother whose little 6-year-old boy had just begun to attend kindergarten noticed a great change in his deportment. Previously he had been rough and discourteous. Now he was kind and gentle most of the time. Naturally, the mother inferred that his teacher had been specially teaching him politeness.

"Does Miss Smith teach you to be polite?" she asked.

"No, said the boy, "she never says a word about it."

Further questioning resulted only in more emphatic denials that any lessons in politeness had been given at school.

"Well, then," the mother asked finally; "if Miss Smith doesn't say anything, what does she do?"

"She doesn't do anything," persisted the lad. "She just walks around, and we feel polite. We feel just as polite as—as anything."

This was all that the boy could tell, but through the mystery his mother saw a gleam of explanation that was perhaps a lesson to herself.

Vanity Reproved.

Gentleman (to burglar)—I say, what are you doing in my house?

Burglar (coolly)—Your house! Is it your house? I thought you only rented it.

Gentlemen (quite taken aback) — Why, yes, but, 'pon my word, of all—

Burglar—Well, don't you be so 'igh and mighty, talkin' about your house, indeed. Good night.—London Tit-Bits.

At a recent review at Aldershot, England, given to the Archduke Frederick of Austria, the Japanese military attache followed in the royal cavalcade side by side with the Russian attache.

There is no disputing the fact that man's heart is often reached through the stomach. Happy the housewife who can please her husband's appetite with well cooked food for the table. Many a man is grouchy, ugly, nervous, suffering from distress after eating, heart palpitation, and all through the overworked stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which helps the digestion of food in the stomach, assists the blood in taking up the proper elements from the food, helps the liver into activity, thereby throwing out the poisons in the blood and vitalizing the whole system. This assimilation helps in the oxidation of the red blood corpuscles, the poisons in the system are eliminated, the heart gets the right kind of blood and the person feels invigorated and stronger in consequence. As a tissue builder it is far preferable to cod liver oil or any alcoholic compounds or tonics, because it gives the blood and the tissues the food elements they require and maintains a person's nutrition by enabling him to eat, retain, digest and assimilate nutritious food. It overcomes the gastric irritability and symptoms of indigestion. Because of the good effects from using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery upon nutrition and the building up of the tissues, catarrh, consumption, weakness or debility and symptoms of fever, night-sweats, headaches, etc., disappear.

"I believe that it is generally conceded that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine for a man to take suffering from indigestion, kidney trouble, or any of the afflictions resulting from overwork or neglecting a cold," writes J. Russell Hill, of 332 Barrie Street, Kingston, Ontario, Recording Secretary Imperial Knights' Federation League of Kingston. "I have used it several times during the past few years and have always found that it gave me immediate relief. It expels excessive uric acid in the system, due to improper digestion, relieves the kidneys from congestion, drives headache and backache away, induces appetite and tones up the general system. I consider it a fine remedy for young or old men, sure to build up a run-down condition of the system."

TAKING AN AIR BATH

An Opportunity Given to Allow the Skin to Breathe.

It must be remembered that we rarely, if ever, give our skin the opportunity to breathe properly. Our perverted condition in regard to heavy, unventilated and very often restricted clothing has given us a skin that is constantly moist, clammy and cold to the touch. Or else it is dry and dead and can be rubbed off by the hand with little effort. Restricted clothing not only damages the lungs and intestinal vital organs of the body, but causes the circulation to the skin to become stagnant and poor. A great many ills that we do not understand are caused by the unhygienic practice of smothering the skin.

Give your body an air bath! Reanimate your skin! This is a splendid time to begin the habit of doing so, since a "cold" is not to be feared at this time of the year, and you will strengthen the skin against the more severe season. Exposure and draughts against the body is a superstition more or less. The writer has often stood before a cold draught taking an air bath in winter, and the practice has yielded a day's tonic to the body that cannot be explained, but must be tried upon one's own person to be understood and appreciated.

Open your windows wide and exercise until the pores have become awakened. Then let the cool, fresh morning air play upon your body, lying down if you desire. It will be a treat that you will never want to miss again. It acts as a delightful tonic to the nerves. There is not better medicine for weak, nervous people than the air bath. The very blood tingles with the unaccustomed freedom of the body and its contact with the energizing air.

LITTLE COMFORTS FOR OUR GUESTS

The guest room is apt to be the least attractive room in the house, because, however prettily it is furnished, there is none of those little things about it which make one's room "homey."

In the furnishing of a guest chamber take care to put in a little workbasket, with needles and thread, linen and glove buttons, etc., in case a week-end visitor may not have her own "repairing kit" with her and require it. Take care to give her a small tin of biscuits, so that she might, if she felt hungry between meals, have a little refreshment.

An important matter for visitors of all ages and both sexes is that they should be provided with something to read. No ancient and musty volumes, turned out from other rooms, should be found on the book shelves in the guest chamber, but the most interesting and up-to-date books and magazines that the hostess can provide. These will afford amusement at those times when the guest retires for a little rest, and during the weary hours of the night if he (or she) be unable to sleep, a state of affairs which often obtains for the first night or two in a strange bed, even in the case of a usually good sleeper.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TALE OF A CANNIBAL.

"A pheasant, after being killed, should be kept for at least three weeks before it is cooked," said a noted French epicure recently, and then finding that some of his companions were not disposed to agree with him, he told the following curious story: "It was nunting some time curious story: "I was hunting some time states of America, and the only person with me was a negro, who carried my ammunition. At first I had good luck, but then game became scarce, and, as we were a long distance from any farm or village, I began to fear that we would die of hunger. Indeed, we were almost famished when one morning a large bird rose in front of us. Weak as I was, I don't know how I managed to shoot him, but I did, and when I took him up I found to my surprise and sorrow that he was a pheasant. Sorry indeed I was, for I had never eaten a pheasant that had not been hanging for at least three weeks, and in spite of my hunger I was not going to begin then."

"But how did you keep yourself alive?" asked one of his companions.

"It ate the negro while I was waiting for the pheasant," was the calm reply.

STORY OF A SCOTCH PREACHER

Beginning his sermon one Sunday a muscular Scotch minister said that in every congregation there were generally three kinds of people. Some were very worthy men and women. Others were just middling and might be better than they were ,and others were actual devils. He did not intend in this discourse to speak of the first kind, who were already good Christians and not greatly requiring either advice or censure. The second class would be all the better for some plain speaking, but their case was not so urgent as that of the third class, whom he had spoken of as positive deevils. "To them," he said, "I mean to speak." Then rolling up the right sleeve of his coat and stretching out his clinched fish in front of him, he said: "Now, you deevils!"

What Did He Mean?

New Yorker.

They were exchanging views.

"I wouldn't run away with any girl. I remember going up to the old man and asking him for his daughter. He told me to go to Hades."

"And did you go?"

"Well," he mused hesitatingly and reflectively, "I married the girl."

MOONSHINE GLAMOUR

ELIZABETH AYRES.

When the long summer days have come inviting idleness, and all of the world that can is having a holiday, when mountains and wooded valleys call to lofty, wind-blown heights and cool depths; when the dancing waters of sunlit seas and lakes lure pleasure-seekers to their shores; when the air is music-laden; when there's a soft, indolent breeze wooing; when there's young men and women; when there's time to be killed, then there's many a love tale afloat and sometimes there are tears and heartaches at the end, and sometimes a wedding march brings the romance to a happy conclusion.

It was at a summer resort on the shores of a broad lake, that Ned Stone first met Helen Hunter. He had known her scarcely more than a week before he fell in love, and she, woman-like, had seen all along what was coming. She was glad and she was sorry, for there had been another and she was not sure but that she was still entranced by his moonshine glamour. The other man had possessed an uncanny power to move her. She knew he was unsteady of mind and action, and yet, when he chose to exert his power, she was as wax in his hands, supine to his will; a slave to his enchantment.

She was down on the beach with Ned Stone the evening he told her he loved her, and he told his love tale in a manly way which revealed, though he did not speak it, that for her he could brave anything and with her the world would be a glorified abode. It is a thought, a feeling that comes but once in our lives, and it came to Ned Stone with an intensity beyond the power of saying, but the earnestness of his face and manner gave it adequate expression.

For an instant Helen's heart leaped in response to his. She understood him so readily and could almost voice the thoughts he had not spoken. She was about to answer him as he would have wished, and then she remembered. How could she know she was freed from the other's thrall? She had not seen him for a year, but perhaps if he should choose to come and beckon, she would forget all else and fall a captive to his spell. The words she was about to utter she drove back from her lips. "I am not sure," she faltered, "give me a little time."

"I am so sure of myself I can wait till you are ready, but don't be long. It is so dangerous to put off happiness. I know I can make you happy if you will only put your hand in mine and come," Ned told her.

"It is as much for your sake as for myself that I wait," she said. "I think I love you well enough to let you go if it were better, but I must be sure."

And he, jubilant at this confession, laughed at her fears and would have swept them away with his enthusiasms and hopes cutting into the future had not the girl held back and counseled caution.

"How will you know? When will you know?" he insisted impatiently.

She answered him indefinitely—vaguely. She could not be certain of herself until she had seen the other, and he, with the blood of the wanderer in his veins, might be on the other side of the earth and he might appear tomorrow. She was not one who would rather blunder in haste than to go slowly. She was wise beyond her years, and being a modern young woman, she knew that marriage did not always mean lasting happiness.

"Wait for a week," she suggested at a venture.

Ned submitted because he saw that he must, and they fell to talking of their ideals. The big, summer moon, round-faced and molten, climbed lazily above the horizon, slowly silvering a pathway across the lake to where they sat on the beach with the water slipping close to their feet and sliding stealthily away. Behind them the hotel, with its shining broadside of windows, bulked largely against the sky, and the swaying melody of a waltz floated across the intervening space, filling the night with music in accord with the spirit of their dreams.

They spoke freely of their ideals, and as they talked, they realized that each was drawing the picture of the other. The knowledge was so mutually satisfying, that they smiled happily into the moonlight, feeling a strengthening of the bond which was drawing them together.

Presently the silence, which comes between those who have reached a perfect understanding, held them still, content with the beauty of the night, the ripple of the waves and the trend of their thoughts. The sound of singing in the distance awoke them from Paradise. The singing came nearer and nearer until they could distinguish a high, clear, sweet tenor soaring bird-like above the base notes of the others.

The tenor voice brought Helen to her feet and the color to her face. She listened intently, half hoping she was mistaken, but she knew the singer and the voice too well. The other had come as he had done so many times before, dropping carelessly out of the past into the present, to fill her with joy that was akin to unrest because it was unstable. She was to be put to the test sooner than she expected.

"I must go back to the hotel," she murmured excitedly.

Ned caught her hand.

"Must our evening end so soon?" he protested.

"Yes, yes," Helen answered. "Let me go. It will be better."

"You won't forget your promise? In a week you are to tell me. Couldn't you make it convenient to let me know in three days and a half? I'd like to close the deal." Ned said, confident enough of his happiness to venture a jest.

"It will be tomorrow," Helen answered hurriedly. "Let me go," she implored. "I must go."

She drew her hand from his and fled away across the sands to the hotel, leaving Ned to overtake or follow her as he might wish. She met the other on the veranda. He was coming toward her with a smile of seeming intense gladness lighting his face, a face that was both weak and strong, cruel and boyishly sweet. Helen was never quite sure what he meant, he could simulate the emotions so skilfully.

He clasped her hand with a gesture that was close to a caress. Helen waited, almost fearfully, to feel the thrill and throb of pleasure that of old electrified her in his presence. They were missing. His smile, his low, tender words of greeting, the influence of his nearness, all of these had lost their charm. Meeting him was as commonplace as getting up in the morning. Her shackles had fallen, and with her release came a sense of gladness that he had lost the power to cause her either joy or sorrow.

"How do you do?" she said, calmly, as if they had parted but yesterday.

He was quick to see her change of manner.

"Helen," he breathed reproachfully, "Am I forgotten so soon? Don't you remember the old days?"

His sentimentality seemed cheap and tawdry. She was too indifferent to either explain or reproach. She knew that he was acting, and his pretence was theatrical.

"Why, yes," she answered cheerfully, "we have known each other a long time, and I never forget my old friends."

The man looked at her, puzzled. He did not know how to deal with a mood in which there was neither reproach nor appeal.

"Helen," he said again, trying to throw into his voice the injury from which his pride was suffering, "I want an explanation."

"There is nothing to explain," she replied. "You have been away for a year—or is it longer? You come back, and I, of course, am glad to see you. Tell me of your travels."

Her matter-of-fact manner was irritating to the other. He looked at her with deep reproach and kept a withering, scornful, soul-piercing silence, leaving her abruptly after a moment's pause.

Ned had been standing at a little distance watching the play, with comprehension dawning in his mind. When the interview was so unceremoniously terminated, he came and stood close by Helen's side. "Was he the stumbling block?" he questioned.

Helen nodded her confession.

"Is it all over?" he went on.

"Yes," she said, "it's all over."

With a little sigh of contentment he put her hand in the curve of his arm. "Come down to the beach," he invited, "I'll tell you about mine. That's all over, too."

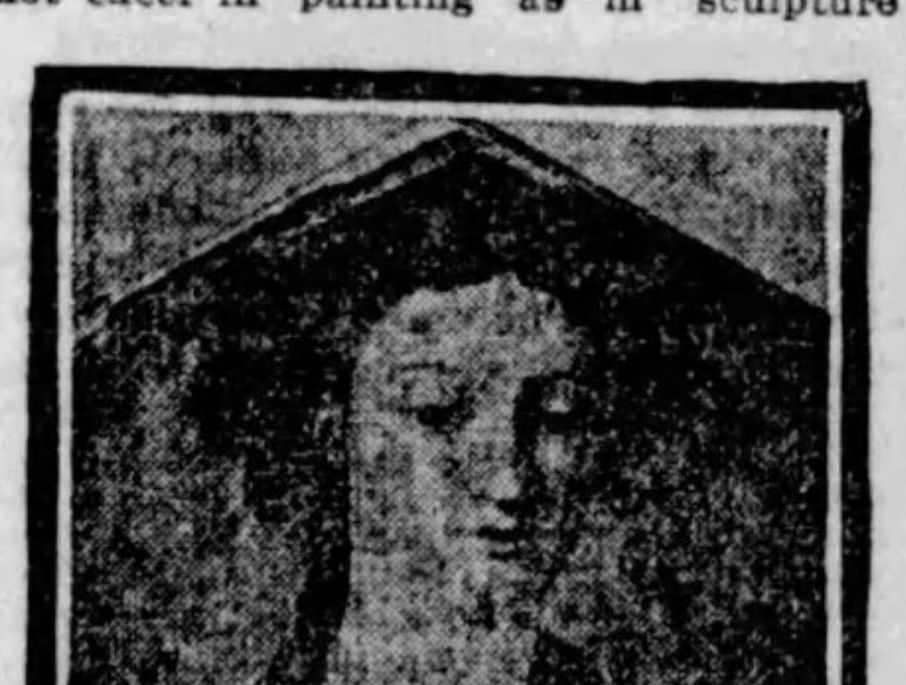
Helen went with him, held silent for the moment by her disappointment and jealousy because there had been some one before her whom Ned had held dear in his heart. Then, recognizing her inconsistency, she commenced to smile, and pressing her hand closer against his arm, said gaily, "I guess every one has a silly streak sometimes."

Ned looked at her fondly and read her thought.

"Yes, I guess so," he agreed comfortably, "but then, you know, we have to get hurt to learn."

RARE GREEK PAINTING.

So much has been said and written about the statuary of Greece that her paintings have been overshadowed. Although the artists of ancient Greece did not excel in painting as in sculpture



much of their work which has been handed down to us is highly interesting. From the reproductions of these masterpieces the charm of the color is, of course, lost, but yet the skill of the artist is unmistakable. A curious feature of these paintings is the remarkable permanence of the colors, which have faded but little in all these centuries.

HOW SEA BIRDS GET A DRINK

"When I was a cabin boy," said an elderly sailor, "I often used to wonder, seein' birds thousands of miles out to sea, what they done for fresh water when they go thirsty. One day a squall answered that question for me. It was a hot and glittering day in the tropics, and in the clear sky overhead a black rain cloud appeared all of a sudden. Then out of the empty space, over a hundred sea birds came darting from every direction. They got under the rain cloud and they waited there for about ten minutes, circlin' round and round, and when the rain began to fall, they drank theier fill. In the tropics, where the great seabirds sail thousands of miles away from shore, they get their drinkin' water in that way. They smell out a storm a long way off; they travel a hundred miles, maybe, to get under it, and they swaller enough raindrops to keep them goin'."—Portland Oregonian.

TITLED RULERS.

The sultan of Turkey has seventy-one titles and on the parchment containing them are the words "as many more as may be desired can be added to this number." Among the titles are "Abdul Hamid, the Eternally Victorious," "the Eternally Smiling," "the Eternally Invincible," "Distributer of Crowns to the Heroes Seated on the Thrones" and "Shadow of God on Earth."

The Shah of Persia has also many pompous titles, among them being "Luminous Star of the Firmanent," "the One Star That Gives Light to the Terrestrial Planet," "Pivot of the Universe" and "the Magnetic Centre of the Globe." The funniest title, however, is borne by the ruler of Ava, a small kingdom on the borders of Afghanistan. This monarch signs all the decrees as follows: "Signed and sealed by the King of Kings, whom all the world should obey because he preserves life in all human beings, because he regulates the seasons, because he is the father of the sun, and because he is the King of the twenty-four umbrellas."

GEM STUDDED COLLARS WORN BY PARIS DOGS

Fashionable dogs in Paris are distinguished by modish collars which are as much derigueur as the empire frocks of "my lady." The bulldog arrays himself in a very large red collar studded with gold nails and bordered with beaver—somewhat warm at this season, but infinitely becoming.

The fox-terrier is quieter in his tastes and confines himself to browns and yellows of narrow cut.

For 5 o'clock teas the latest agony for all dogdom is the dull white leather collar studded with enormous turquoises. Aristocratic canines assume this for the swagger ceremonies in the social world.

MILWAUKEE HAS RARE COIN

Only Four-Dollar Gold Piece Known to Be in Existence Turns Up.

A $4 gold coin, probably the only one of its kind in existence is on exhibition at the Germania National Bank in Milwaukee. It belongs to Dr. Charles J. Lange and is valued by the bank officials at $200, although this is only approximate.

The piece of gold is of the same diameter as a $5 gold piece, but thinner. On the face is the well known "Liberty head," without the cap, however. Around this are thirteen stars interspersed with the letters, "6 G 3 S 7 C 7 Grams." The exact meaning of these letters none of the bank officials has ascertained. On the reverse of the coin is a five-pointed star, into which is cut the inscription: "One stella—400 cents." Around it are the words "E Pluribus Unum, Deo Est Gloria," and around these, forming the rim of this side of the coin, are the words: "United States of America. Four Dol."

About fifteen years ago this coin was sent to Washington by the Merchants' Exchange Bank of Milwaukee, but the only information obtained was that the coin is genuine.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE WOMAN OF THE WEST

The social picture of the middle west as a whole, however, presents the sexes occupying different intellectual and moral planes. There the woman is indisputably the mistress in all that makes for culture—culture in letters and in art; the man is king in his own active realm. Each is most deferential to the other in that other's sphere. The books on the shelves, the pictures on the wall, are of the woman's choice or selection. The man speaks of her literary or artistic tastes, usually of both combined, with the reverence that is due to her superior intellectual and spiritual gifts and acqurements. She is the hostess, and the host stands appropriately behind her. She is the instructed and leads the intellectual movements of her town. The book club, the Dante club, the entertainer of the lecturing or the traveling lion, is the woman. Ofter the clergyman assists, but she, through her influence over the surrendered man, has selected her clergyman, and on her he must count for the success of himself and of his work. She is indeed generous and gracious, and welcomes with joy every man who strays from business into the company of books and pictures, into homes which she has made. They call their houses homes oftener than the east, and these homes bespeak the finer taste of the woman. Her education is likely to be more virile than that of her eastern sisters, because it is acquired at schools and colleges where co-education of the sexes is the rule. Her domination in the home and her primacy in the higher life, as we are inclined to call it, are seen not only in the more obvious social affairs, but in the element of seriousness which marks most life in this midway of the country.—Henry Loomis Nelson in Harper's Magazine.

TRAITOR MICROBES THAT CAUSE OLD AGE

Without saying it in so many words Dr. Mitchniffok, bacteriologist of the Pasteur institute, leaves it to be inferred that he has discovered the microbe of old age. He explained it at a scientific lecture on the subject of "Senility," discussing the theory that senile decreptitude is due to decrease of reproductive power in the cells of the organism, pointing out that, on the contrary, certain cells, such as those of the hair often display activity in old age.

The professor's theory is that senility is a microbian infection. It is well known that life would not be possible without the beneficial bacteria, called macrophagi, which spend their existence fighting the unfriendly microbes and prolong our days. But it now seems that the good microbe turns Turk after man has reached a certain age and the discovry of that fact is the foundation of Dr. Mitchinkoff's theory. The macrophagi in question after hlping us to live, compass our downfall and death.—Chicago Tribune.

WHERE THEY MISSED IT.

It was their first baby.

The mother was in a perfect rapture.

It was an ugly baby, but she did not know it.

Happy young mother!

All of them are like her.

But the father had dark misgivings.

His salary was only two-ten a week, and babies are expensive luxuries.

Her father was rich, but he had frowned upon their union, and had heterodox and heretical notions as to supporting a son-in-law besides.

Cruel old man!

One day, when the baby was about a month old, the father came home from his office in the city and found his wife radiant.

"What is it, Jennie?" asked her husband, gloomily, for he was yet uncertain as to the blessings conferred by the baby.

He was also sleepy.

"Oh, Charlie," she chirruped, "I heard from papa today."

Charlie looked gloomier than ever.

"Don't say anything, dear," she pleaded, for she knew her husband's opinion of her father. "He has neard of our baby, and though he has not yet determined to forgive us, he has sent us a check for fifty pounds for dear baby's sake."

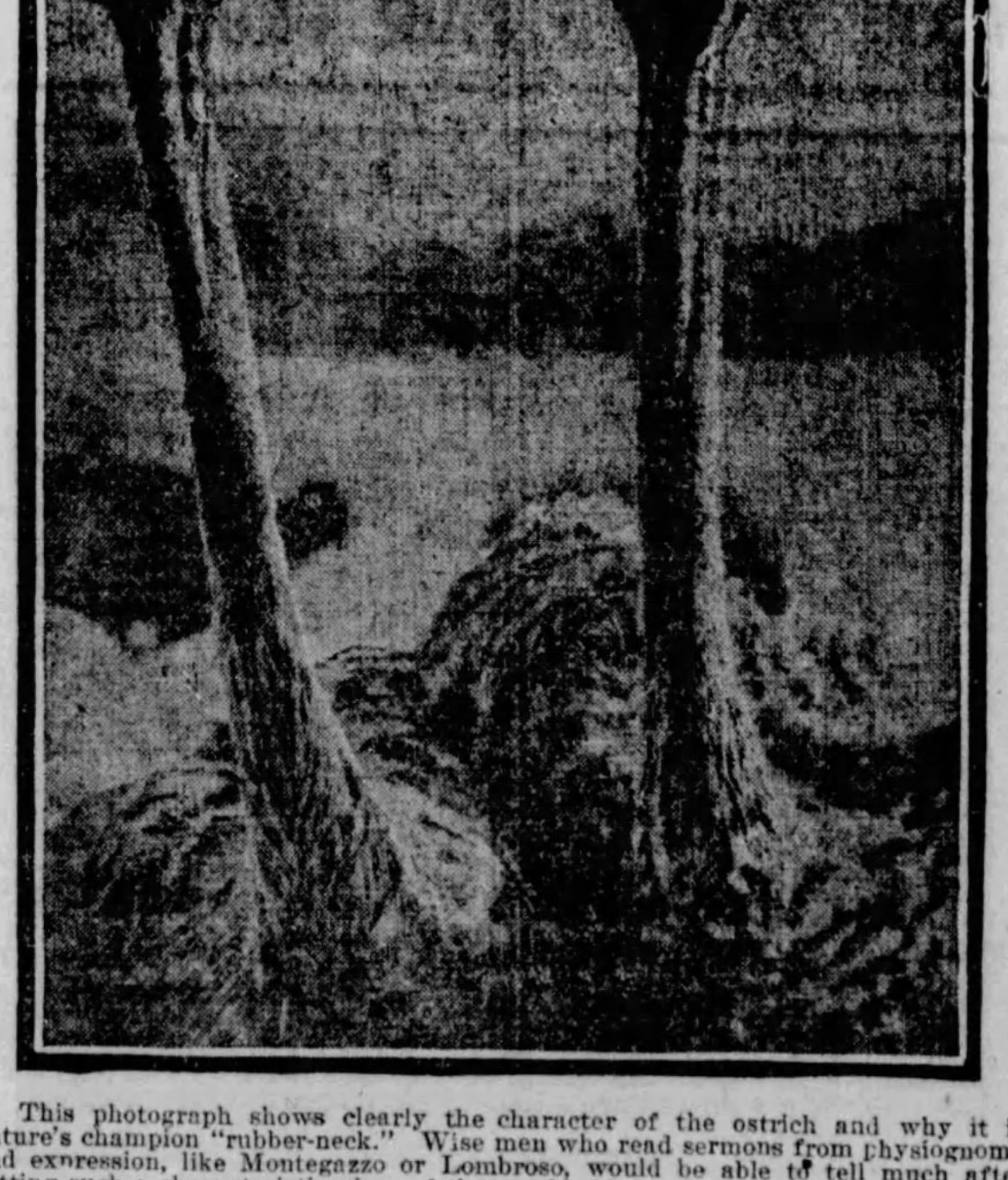
At first the young husband's face lit up with pleasure, then it shadowed again.

"Are you glad, Charlie?" she asked, with a quivering lip.

Then he smiled joyfully.

"Yes, darling," he whispered; "but what a pity it wasn't twins!"—Illustrated Bits.

OSTRICHES; A STUDY IN EYES AND NECK



This photograph shows clearly the character of the ostrich and why it is nature's champion "rubber-neck." Wise men who read sermons from physiognomy and expression, like Montegazzo or Lombroso, would be able to tell much after getting such a characteristic view of these odd birds. The ostrich's eyes are so placed that it can see behind almost as well as in front and this fact was dwelt upon some time ago in these columns. This photograph has the verity of life, and, besides showing the remarkable eyes of the bird, gives a striking view of its neck. All in all, it is an unusual photograph, for the pose of the birds, though natural and easy, still has the quality of having been artistically arranged.

HULK ON THE SHORE.

Broken, dismantled and stark,
Rotting and waiting the end,
I am moored in a harbor where death
and the dark
In limitless shadows blend.
My keel is buried in sand;
My timbers creak in the wind;
How I long for the weight of the master's
hand
On the wheel as we sailed to the Ind!

Oh, to point by the southern cross,
Or to follow the northern star!
To fly a race with the albatross
To the lands that lie afar!
Oh, to ride from crest to crest,
In the teeth of a merry gale,
When the lightning's flash shows the
sea's unrest,
And the cheeks of men turn pale.

The sound of the snapping mast,
The shrieks of the frightened crew,
Unheeded by me as I challenge the blast
And plow the mad waves through.
And at last, in the harbor's calm,
At rest on the mirroring tide,
I'd breathe perfume in the soft air's
balm,
And the master's will abide.

This was the life I once lived,
And a thousand deaths I have died,
While fretting here like a soul unshrived,
At the great wide water's side.
'Twere better I had gone
A hundred fathoms deep,
To the grave for which good ships are
born—
A cool, sweet shroud, and sleep.
—Boston Transcript.

SMALLEST MEDICINE CHEST

The smallest medicine chest in the world is doubtless the one designed in London to be worn as a watch charm. The chest measures one inch by one and a quarter inches, and is less than

three-eights of an inch in thickness. It is not designed to carry a great assortment of remedies or these in large quantities, but in homeopathy it is possible to get an abundance in a small space. The accompanying illustration shows the watch charm chest about its actual size.

MANAGEMENT OF WIVES.

In popular fiction, proverbs and cartoons husbands are pictured as stupid animals, blind, perverse, born to be managed by some woman, and always, always devoid of tact. Who ever heard the phrase, "As tactful as the proverbial husband?" Who ever heard anybody say "As clever as a husband?"

But the pathetic and absurd truth of the matter is that when a husband is clever he is twice as clever as his wife, for when he is managing her the most she hugs to her heart the fond belief that she is managing him, and that he is at best a stupid old dear, fit for nothing else than to be steered along the path she thinks he ought to travel in.

I have sometimes been accused of saying harsh things of men—God love them!—but if so, here is where I make the amende honorable. I respect them more than they suspect. If women think men stupid, men know that women are contrary and a clever man acts on the suggestion.—Lilian Bell in Harper's Bazaar.

IDEAS BARRED.

The late duke of Cambridge looked upon all innovations in army discipline with great suspicion, and it was only with the utmost difficulty that he could be induced to make changes. A story illustrating this is now afloat in London. An appointment in the Horse Guards was vacant and a certain captain was suggested as suitable. The duke said:

"I know his name quite well, but isn't there something against him? Didn't he write a book on the army?"

He was assured to the contrary.

"I feel sure I heard he had written a book or something," insisted the old man. "Is he one of those fellows who have ideas?"

"Oh, no, your grace; absolutely none," answered the military secretary.

"Very well," said the duke, "he may be given the post."

Precaution.

"Jenkley has ordered a handsome suit of clothes without a pocket in coat, vest or pants."

"Why's that?"

"Going to wear it to the races."—Detroit Free Press.

On Deck.

"Does the captain say whether we shall break the record or not?"

"Yes, he says either the record or the boile- must go."

"How lovely."—Tit-Bits.

BUNCH TOGETHER

Coffee Has a Curious Way of Finally Attacking Some Organ.

Ails that come from coffee are cumulative, that is, unless the coffee is taken away new troubles are continually appearing and the old ones get worse.

"To begin with," says a Kansan, "I was a slave to coffee just as thousands of others today; thought I could not live without drinking strong coffee every morning for breakfast, and I had sick headaches that kept me in bed several days every month. Could hardly keep my food on my stomach, but would vomit as long as I could throw anything up, and when I could get hot coffee to stay on my stomach I thought I was better.

"Well, two years ago this spring I was that sick with rheumatism I could not use my right arm to do anything, had heart trouble, was nervous. My nerves were all unstrung and my finger nails and tips were blue as if I had a chill all the time, and my face and hands yellow as a pumpkin. My doctor said it was heart disease and rheumatism and my neighbors said I had Bright's Disease and was going to die.

"Well, I did not know what on earth was the matter and every morning would drag myself out of bed and go to breakfast, not to eat anything but to force down some more coffee. Then in a little while I would be so nervous my heart would beat like everything.

"Finally one morning I told my husband I believed coffee was the cause of this trouble and that I thought I would try Postum, which I had seen advertised. He said 'All right,' so we got Postum and although I did not like it at first I got right down to business and made it according to directions, then it was fine and the whole family got to using it, and I tell you it has worked wonders for me. Thanks to Postum in place of the poison, coffee, I now enjoy good health, have not been in bed with sick headache for two years, although I had it for 30 years before I began Postum, and my nerves are now strong and I have no trouble from my heart or from the rheumatism.

"I consider Postum a necessary article of food on my table. My friends who come here and taste my Postum say it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some experienced reader please tell how to effectually destroy Canada thistles, and confer a favor on a late subscriber?—M., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Will someone tell me through The Blade what is the matter with my muskmelon vines? They grow well for a while and then die.—F., Marion, Ky.

Will someone please send a recipe for turning a cheese? I have been a reader of The Blade for years, and am always glad to hear from so many of our unknown friends.—Mrs. J., Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

We have a patch of onions in which a small worm, about as large around as a pin, and ¼-inch long, almost white, is working. It looks somethings like a grub worm in shape. It works in the bottom of the onion. Can anyone tell me what it is, and how to get rid of it?—F., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Will some interested reader of The Blade tell me how to raise Belgian hares? Also what is best to feed them and where to keep them? I wish to raise a large quantity for market use.—J., Zanesville, Ohio.

I would like to ask some reader of The Blade to tell me how to make a derrick for stacking hay—one suitable for a small farm. Stacks to be about 18 feet high.—C., Harwood, Mo.

I have a fig tree that had a crop of figs on, and now the second crop is coming. Would some of The Blade readers tell me how to fix them like those any one buys out of the store?—B., Charlotte, Michigan.

We would like to have some advice through your valuable paper in regard to dwarf pear trees. We have two nice ones living at the present time and one of them has begun to die. They will begin at the very top of the tree to get black—limbs and all—and this goes down until the tree is entirely dead. Can anyone tell us what causes it and what to do for it?—C., Moweauqua, Ill.

The editor of the Farmstead is not allowed to publish names and addresses, nor to comply with the additional request you make to have a subscriber send addresses, so that their queries may be answered by mail. We will publish recipes sent in reply to printed queries, but are not allowed to do as you wish. The recipes will be valuable to hundreds and thousands of our subscribers, and it is only such that we wish.—Editor Farmstead.

I would like to know the proper way to oil the felloe of a wheel. Some say the wood should be soaked in water before it is put into the hot oil, while others say that the hot oil is all that is necessary. Will Blade readers please give their way?—B., Wilbur, Wash.

Will some reader of The Blade please tell me what ails my hog, and a cure for it? It is one year old, and in good order. Two weeks ago it got something wrong in its hind parts and since then it cannot stand on its hind legs unless it can find some place to lean against. It don't seem to be in pain and has a good appetite.—M., East Brady, Pa.

Plum Rot.

Editor Farmstead:—In The Blade of July 21, B., of Cella, Pa., wants a cure for plum rot. The plum rot is caused by a fungus disease, which is destructive to all stone fruits. It must be prevented, and cannot be cured when it once has made its appearance; but it is easily prevented by spraying with Bordeaux mixture. The trees must be sprayed before the disease makes its appearance each year.

BORDEAUX MIXTURE.

It must be remembered that this is a preventive, and not a cure. So black rot and other diseases must be prevented by spraying with this mixture before the disease appears:

Dissolve 4 pounds of sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) in 16 gallons of soft water, and slack 4 pounds of fresh lime in 16 gallons of water. Strain the lime through a sieve, and stir it into the copper sulphate. It is then ready for use. Never pour the copper sulphate upon the lime.—E., Fremont, Neb.

Those Ducks.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell T., of Olean, N. Y., to let his ducks out where they can run free and they will get well.—H., Talbott, Tenn.

To Make Grape Wine.

Editor Farmstead:—I notice a request for a grape wine. Crush the grapes, set it away to ferment. Then strain, then add two pounds of granulated sugar to each gallon of juice. Fill into jugs, set away to ferment. When done fermenting, cork, and set away in a cool place. It is fit for use in two months. I have made it from this recipe for years, and it is fine.—R, Loudonville, O.

Trouble With Pear Trees.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell C., of Bryan, O., that it is worms that are in the roots of his pear trees. Tell him to dig around them and pour boiling soap suds over the roots. It will not hurt them; the more the better.—H., Talbott, Tenn.

Strawberry Culture.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to M. D., Diagonal, Iowa, will say: A plow or cultivator are good tools to thin out a strawberry bed. The cultivator is best, as it leaves the ground level. Thin out as soon as they are through bearing. In the fall of the year is a good time to set a new bed; if it is wet enough, say the last part of July, or in August. If a new bed is set in the spring of the year, do not let the plants bear the first season.—E., Fremont, Neb.

Gapes in Chickens.

Editor Farmstead:—I notice a query concerning gapes in chickens. Feed the old chickens, twice a week, a heaping tablespoonful of sulphur to each 20 head. This will prevent gapes in the young chickens the next spring.—R., Confluence, W. V.

Bad Eyes in a Horse.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell D., of Port Allegany, that I knocked the wolf or blind teeth from the jaws of a 3-year-old mare about three or four months ago. Her eyes were growing very weak. Now she has as good eyes as any horse.H., Talbott, Tenn.

Note by the Editor—We exhort you, brethren, to get over the superstition about "wolf" or "blind" teeth. There is no relation between the eyes and these supernumerary teeth. The statement above may be absolutely true, but the improvement in sight was not due to the removal of those teeth.

This Tree Produces Oil.

One of our consular agents reports that he has procured 1,000 seeds of the oil tree for California parties, who propose to grow the trees for the sake of the oil which they produce. As considerable quantities of this oil are already being imported it is reasonable to suppose that teh home-grown product will find a ready sale here. The value of the oil is due to its astringent and drying qualities, and it is used in varnish for the finer kinds of furniture. There are two kinds of this oil—one yellow, the other a dark color. The former is considered of a higher quality than the latter. It is also reported that in Europe the oil is used in making soaps. The oil is brought from the interior to the seaports in bamboo baskets lined with oiled paper, each basket containing about one picul (133 pounds) of the liquid. Before being shipped it is transferred to barrels and handled like other oils. Four thousand more seeds have been ordered for planting in this country, and oil producing from this source may soon prove to be a paying industry here.

The Garden in Midsummer.

August is a very trying time for some kinds of vegetables, and in a hot, dry climate they will often be almost a failure unless special precautions are taken at that time.

Egg plant and peppers are specially liable to snow a weakened condition, the leaves often turning to an unhealthy color and the fruit failing to make proper growth. There is a very simple remedy for this trouble, it being a small handful of salt and unleached wood ashes in equal quantities sprinkled on the ground around the stem of the plant. Unless rain falls soon after it is applied, it will be well to water the ground thoroughly, so that the mixture will be dissolved and be in condition to be used by the roots at once. In a very few days a difference will be noticed in the color of the foliage, and the plants quickly start into active growth.

When early cabbage begins to burst badly, as it is likely to do when the growth is almost completed and a heavy rain falls on them, the grower considers them almost a total loss. This need not be so if one is willing to watch them closely. As soon as even the slightest indication of cracking is seen, the cabbage head should be grasped firmly with both hands and be pulled and twisted sufficiently to break off many of the smaller roots, but not enough to cause the stump to lose its hold entirely. The head will grow no more until new rootlets have formed, and consequently will not burst, but can be sold or used at any time during the following ten days.

Cauliflower, which is much more troublesome about heading than cabbage, can be aided in the work by providing a heavy mulch of fresh cow manure, spreading it all around the stem of each plant for about a foot in each direction. When fresh manure cannot be had, the dry can be used by being well soaked before being applied.

During the height of the muskmelon season there is often much trouble from cracking of the fruit before it is ripe. This usually occurs after a dry spell which is followed by a heavy shower. Melons which crack in that way are a total loss, rotting before they become fully ripe.

The cracks develop slowly at first. If one will go over the vines carefully once in two days he can keep track of all that show signs of it. As soon as one is discovered, then stem should be cut about half the way through, with a sharp knife, so as not to bruise the stem, cutting about half way between the melon and the vine. This causes it to ripen more rapidly while receiving less nourishment from the vine, and in almost every case a perfect melon will be produced, which, though not quite so large, will be perfect in shape and of good flavor.

Head lettuce is hard to obtain late in the summer, but if a temporary frame be built over the plants and a muslin cover be placed over it and proper attention be paid to watering, some very fine heads will be formed. The ground if very dry should be well soaked and a heavy mulch of straw or litter be applied.—H. M., in American Agriculturist.

Sorghum as Winter Feed.

A number of experiments were conducted last fall at the Iowa College of Agriculture, to determine the best methods of handling sorghum as a winter food.

One plat which had been given intertillage was cut with a corn binder and put into very large and small shocks. Several plats were sown with the grain drill and broadcast by hand, a part of which was put into small cocks immediately, the remainder being left in the swath and windrow to dry before being put into large and small cocks. All the plats were sown June 15, and cut October 4, 1903.

As the fall was unusually dry all the fodder, both intertilled and sown, kept remarkably well, remaining green and sweet until fed. This experiment shows that large shocks for intertilled sorghum and large cocks for sown fodder gave the largest amount of first-class forage. The large shocks stood up well and had a smaller surface exposed to the weather. This experiment also showed that sorghum can be cocked very soon after cutting without spoiling.

Samples were taken in February, four months after cutting, from the several plats to determine the moisture content. The average moisture content of all samples considered was 49.8 per cent; the least amount was 33.1 per cent in the large cocks, and the highest 65.6 per cent in small cocks put up as soon as cut.

The large amount of moisture indicates the reason why sorghum cannot be cured so as to keep in a haymow or stack.

As to the feeding value of sorghum fodder, the following table shows a comparison with timothy and clover hay:

Feed.	Protein.	Carbohydrates.	Fats.
Red clover	6.8	35.8	1.7
Sorghum fodder	1.3	17.7	0.5
Timothy	2.8	43.4	1.4

The feeding value of sorghum seed compared with corn is as follows:

Feed.	Protein.	Carbohydrates.	Fats.
Corn	7.9	66.7	4.3
Sorghum seed	7.0	52.1	3.1

A study of the above tables shows that the fodder compares very well with timothy in feeding value and that there is little difference between the food constituents of sorghum seed and corn. Feeding tests of the seed in Kansas confirm this statement. However, the seed must be finely ground for the stock to obtain the best results in feeding.

The yield per acre of sorghum fodder varies from three to twenty tons, with an average of about seven to ten tons.

The advantages of such a crop are: First, a large yield per acre; second, it can be sown after all other crops have been planted; third, it furnishes the much-needed succulents for young stock throughout the winter; fourth, it can be sown as a catch crop after wheat and oats in July with good results.

The disadvantages are. First, it is hard to handle, the stalks being long and coarse; second, it cannot be cured successfully, and in a wet winter it often spoils badly before it can be fed.

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The Sharples Co. Chicago, Ill.
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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publisher, not us:

By Snare of Love. This story, written by Arthur W. Marchmont, is an absorbing tale of the adventures of some young Americans in Turkey, which includes pathos, love and tragedy. The novel is full of action and holds the reader's interest until the tale is done. The F. A. Stokes Co., New York.

Our Political Drama is the title of a volume prepared by Joseph Bucklin Bishop, which gives an account of nominating conventions since their beginning, describes scenes and incidents of presidential inaugurations, and tells of early political caricature in America. It is a volume of political history in which both information and entertainment are found. The Scott-Thaw Co., New York.

Physician vs. Bacteriologist, is a work of especial interest to physicians, translated from the German of Prof. Dr. O. Rosenbach, of Berlin, by Dr. Achilles Rose. The work is a protest against the extravagant claim of the bacteriologists and a refutation of the idea that all diseases in which so-called specific bacteria are found are infectious diseases. The Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

In Merry Measure. This is an attractive little book of rhymes and jingles by Tom Masson, an adept in the art of humorous verse making. The collection comprises amusing little society poems and is illustrated. The Life Publishing Co., New York.

STARK TREES best by Test—78 YEARS. We PAY CASH Weekly WANT MORE SALESMEN Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Dog Days.

What is meant by "dog days?" When do they commence, and is it at the same time every year?—J. L. S., Streeter, W. Va.

The whole business is a survival of an old Roman superstition, dating from long before the time of Christ. Sirius, the brightest star (not planet) in the heavens, is the most conspicuous one in the constellation Canis (Latin for "The Dog.") Hence it was called the dog-star. At that time Sirius rose just above the time of sunrise, during about 40 days, in the hottest part of summer in Italy. Hence arose a superstition that the hot weather was caused by Sirius rising at the same time as the sun, and these 40 days were called "dog days." In the more than 2,000 years since then, the precession of the equinoxes brings the rising of Sirius with the sun very much earlier in the year. The ordinary almanacs mark the dog-days arbitrarily, without reference to the rising of Sirius at the same time as the sun. The whole thing shows the proneness of the masses of humanity to adhere to a silly pagan superstition, despite the boasted influence of Christianity upon the race.

Oil and Gas Leases.

Please tell us what amount of royalty is paid for the use of land leased for oil and gas and coal, where they lease for such purposes, and the time for leases to run out, according to custom in oil and gas localities. Give rules that they go by under such conditions.—A. B., Stroud, Okla.

This is not a coal mining locality, hence we can not give the information. But Toledo is the metropolis of the oil and gas field or northwestern Ohio and northern Indiana. The usual rule is to make a lease for oil (or gas) for 99 years. The owner of the land contracts to allow the lessee to put down what wells he wants, and where he desires them, with the right of roadway thereto and of erecting pumping and piping lines. For this, the owner of the land receives one-sixth of the product—in a few cases, only one-eighth. The crude oil is bought at the well by the Standard, or some other oil company. The oil is run or pumped into tanks, where, at stated intervals, it is gauged by an official of the Standard (or other) oil company. The amount of oil is thus ascertained, a ticket is made out to the land owner for his one-sixth, and a ticket to the lessee for his five-sixths. There is never any trouble. You would better write to some friend in this section and get copies of the leases used.

Payment for Slaves.

Please explain: Say a man was living in the south at the time of the civil war and owned slaves; he was a Union man and never took up arms or aided in the rebellion in any way. Ought such a man to have some compensation, in some way, for his slaves?—C. J. M., Hawthorne, Fla.

We do not see what there is to explain. If A owns a house next to that of B, and a fire breaks out in A's property which spreads to B's, and destroys it, B has no legal recourse against A. One might say, for instance, that the fire was started through A's negligence, and therefore B should be paid by A for the value of the property insured.

So it is in the case of slaves. The war ended in 1865, over 39 years ago. We doubt whether any slaveholder in the south could today prove, in a court of law, that he was an Union man and never did anything against the Union cause. On the contrary, if he paid taxes in the south he aided the cause of the Confederacy. Another thing: There never was any law enacted by congress for the payment for slaves. In the absence of such a law there is no legal claim.

We presume, however, you refer to a moral obligation. In such a case as this, the greater includes the less. The abolition of slavery by the Emancipation Proclamation was not complete, for it included in its terms only those states and parts of states in rebellion on January 1, 1863. In the other states and parts of states slavery was abolished by state law and constitutional amendments, without any provision for payment. The chapter is closed. There is no use in discussing a question which is forever ended.

Railway Curves.

Please explain why the inside rail of a railroad curve is lower than the outside rail, and which rail carries the most weight of a train?—I. S., Piqua, O.

Take a pail of water, and swing it rapidly in a vertical circle, and the water does not spill out. Why? Because the centrifugal force overcomes the action of gravity. Centrifugal force is the reaction of a body against a force that is causing it to move in a curved path. Now take in the case of a railway train, moving in a straight line. The first law of motion is that a body, set in motion, will move in a straight line, until brought to rest by friction or some other force. But when the train strikes a curve, in accordance with this law, the tendency of the train is to keep on in a straight line. To overcome this tendency, the track is slanted. That is, the rail on the outer side of the curve is made higher than the rail on the inner side, so that the weight of the train will prevent it following the tendency to move in a straight line, and so jump the track on the outer edge of the curve.

As to which rail carries the most weight on a curve (which we suppose is what the latter half of your question means) that depends upon circumstances. If the train is traveling slowly around the curve, the inner rail bears a little more weight than the outer; if the train is running so rapidly as to throw its weight against the outer rail, the latter has the more.

The American Navy.

Please tell me how many battleships and first-class cruisers there are in the United States navy.—H. M. M., Thayer, Kan.

The United States navy is growing too large for us to take space to name the individual vessels and their commanders. Of vessels in commission and now building, the navy contains or will contain:

Seagoing battleships	25
Armored cruisers	10
Double turret monitors	6
Single turret monitors	4
Unarmored cruisers	27
Gunboats	23
Special class vessels	5
Auxiliary cruisers	5
Torpedo boats	37
Submarine boats	8
Torpedo boat destroyers	16
Unarmored gunboats	41

These are the main classes. A list of all the vessels in the navy, of every class, foots up: Vessels fit for service, 252; under construction, 45; unfit for sea service, 23; total number, 320.

Gen. Adna R. Chaffee.

Please give me a biography of Major General Adna R. Chaffee—A. C., Willoughby, O.

Gen. Chaffee is a thorough fighter, and has been one for fully forty years. Disregarding danger and discarding the fine raiment of his rank, he fights among his men. At El Caney, where he led victorious charges against the Spanish blockhouses without a coat, the Spaniards dubbed him "The man in shirt sleeves." Neither wealth, nor social connection nor political affiliations, have aided Adna Chaffee, grim and gray, alert and muscular, to the two-starred shoulder strap of the major general, for he was a plain son of plain parents, and lived on a little farm in central Ohio until he enlisted in the regular army at the outbreak of the civil war. It has taken him forty years of hard and brilliant fighting against confederates and Indians and Spaniards to rise, grade by grade, from private to major general.

Born in Ohio April 14, 1842, Adna Chaffee entered the regular service as a private in July, 1861, an unadorned trooper in K troop, Sixth cavalry. Soon he distinguished himself and was made sergeant. His commission came to him March 13, 1863, when he was made a second lieutenant "for bravery and meritorious conduct." In July 3 of the same year he was breveted by congress to a first lieutenancy "for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Gettysburg." March 31, 1865, he was commissioned captain for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Dinwiddie Courthouse, Va.

Indian wars followed the civil war, and in nearly all of the famous campaigns against the redskins Chaffee was a prominent figure. He was rewarded with a major's rank March 7, 1868, "for gallant and efficient services in engagements against the Indians at Paint Creek, Texas," and became a lieutenant colonel Feb. 27, 1890, "for gallant services in leading a cavalry charge over the rough and precipitous bluffs held by the Indians on the Red river, in Texas, Aug. 30, 1874, and gallant services in actions against the Indians at Big Dry Wash, in Arizona, July 17, 1882."

In May, 1898, came his appointment to the colonelcy of the Eighth cavalry, and with it that of brigadier general of volunteers for the Spanish war. He was then lieutenant-colonel of the Third cavalry. He was promoted to the rank of major-general of volunteers in July, 1898, and honorably discharged from that grade in April, 1899. Since then he has held a commission as brigadier-general of volunteers. He commanded a brigade and a division of the Fifth Army Corps in the Cuban campaign, and subsequently a division in the First and Fourth Army Corps. From December, 1898, he served as chief of staff to the governor-general of Cuba.

General Chaffee's wound at Santiago, where a rifle bullet pierced his foot, was the third he had received. He was shot at Gettysburg and Chickamauga. For his brilliant, brainy and daring work against Comanche, Apache and Sioux he was four times breveted by congress. He was with General Crook in old Mexico in the campaign which resulted in the surrender of the famous Apache chief, Geronimo, and his band in 1885.

At El Caney, where he earned his picturesque sobriquet, "The Man in Shirt Sleeves," General Chaffee reconnoitred for himself, instead of leaving this work to his scouts, and made himself so well acquainted with the disposition of the enemy that his attack carried all before it. After the battle the immortal Lawton said of him:

"I consider General Chaffee one of the best practical soldiers in the army, and I shall recommend him for special distinction for successfully charging the stone fort, the capture of which practically ended the battle."

Wounded men at Mantauk Point spoke glowingly of Chaffee, saying:

"When he was wounded at Santiago he never left the field, but kept right on afoot, in great suffering, but more intent on fighting than he was on the wound. He was always at the front, and his presence was an incentive to the men of his brigade."

In his book, "The Santiago Campaign," General Joseph Wheeler writes of Chaffee:

"General Chaffee is a superb soldier. He has spent most of his life in the military service and is thoroughly familiar with the business."

One of the surviving Spanish officers, after El Caney, a member of the staff of General Vara del Rey, had this to say of Chaffee's charge on the stone fort:

"I have never seen anything to equal the courage and dash of those Americans, who, stripped to the waist and led by a man in shirt sleeves, were offering their naked breasts to our murderous fire, literally throwing themselves on our trenches on to the very muzzles of our guns."

Although General Chaffee has attained fame chiefly as a hard fighter, his abilities as an executive officer and as a diplomat led to his being made chief of staff to the governor general of Cuba and to his selection to command the American forces in China.

General Chaffee was the idol of his men and one of his favorite commands, when in a hot chase after Indians, was "Follow me, men, and every man that's killed I'll make him a corporal."

Temperature of Ice.

An argument has been in progress here for some time in reference to ice. Some say that when water reaches the freezing point and is congealed, it can get no colder, even when exposed to a temperature of 150° below; while others contend that ice, being an inanimate substance, its temperature necessarily must correspond with the atmospheric conditions surrounding it. To the writer, the latter opinion seems to be the only plausible reasoning, but we desire to hear from The Blade.—C. V., Browning, Mo.

It has been well on to 300 years since the death of Sir Francis Bacon—born 1561, died 1626. He is really the founder of the modern scientific method. He was the first to see clearly that, in all the branches of the natural sciences, the only way to truth is by the observation of nature. For instance, it had been believed, for over a thousand years, that a certain kind of harmless lizard, called the salamander, was proof against fire; that, if a salamander were dropped into a fire, the latter would be extinguished, and the lizard be unharmed. Bacon's way was to try the experiment; and he found the little lizard perished at once.

Here is a case in point. In place of disputing about such things, why not try the experiment? Take a thermometer, sink it below the bulb in water, and let the latter freeze solid. Then expose the whole layout to a much lower temperature than the freezing point. It is obvious that the thermometer will register the temperature of the ice. You will find that the temperature of the ice will follow that of the atmosphere, and that it will be as cold as the latter, even to 150° below, or more.

All this dispute, so far as the other side is concerned, is because of a narrow half-knowledge, which is often worse than ignorance. If one takes a block of ice, or a lot of broken ice, or of snow, in a vessel, placing therein a thermometer to show the temperature, the thermometer will not rise above 32° until the last fragment of ice is melted. Then it will rise rapidly. The reason is, that in changing any solid to a liquid by means of heat, a vast amount of heat is rendered latent; the temperature will not rise above the melting point of the solid, whether it be ice, or lead, or iron, or anything else, until all the solid is converted into liquid. Why not spend a dollar or so in a plain, concise text-book on physics, and learn the laws governing such matters? These laws are the same yesterday, today and forever. And why dispute about anything which is capable of being tested by an experiment?

Roosevelt and Washington.

Will you please tell me through your question bureau whether President Roosevelt ever sat at dinner with a negro?—F. W., Jones, Tenn.

Booker T. Washington, a negro, the principal of Tuskegee Normal institute, at Tuskegee, Ala., is easily the foremost man of his race in the United States, and is doing more for the education and elevation of the negro than any other person. Ever since Lincoln's time, it has been customary for Presidents to summon political leaders, labor leaders, leading capitalists, farmers, etc., to Washington, to give information at first hand, and to discuss with them public matters in which the interests of the persons they represent were involved. Booker Washington was thus summoned by President Roosevelt, some two years ago, to discuss the status of the colored race. He went to the White house and was received by the President in the executive office. While they were talking, noon arrived, and lunch was announced. Not dinner; for dinner is a formal meal, served at 6 p. m. Lunch is an informal meal at noon. The President invited Washington to lunch with him, and the two men continued their discussion while at the hasty informal meal. These are the facts, without any bias whatever.

But a silly howl was raised all over the south, of course for political purposes. "Fake" photographs have been circulated, allegedly representing the scene. Anyone who understands photography knows how easy it is to combine photographs and make a "fake" picture. The Blade has never been able to see that Mr. Roosevelt acted other than as the highest official in the land should have done. Booker Washington, by education and mental powers is the peer of almost any white man in the country, north or south, east or west. The President's interview and lunch with him were purely official, not social. The present writer, not many years ago, sat at a formal political banquet with Booker Washington. The writer was an official of the Ohio Republican league, which always celebrates February 12, the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Washington was invited to make a formal address, with half a dozen others. The writer did not understand that sitting at a formal banquet with a negro was an admission of social equality. There are negro families in Toledo, well educated and cultured, who would not dream of admitting to their houses, as social equals or guests, the coarse, uneducated white class. Similarly, white men, especially in official station, are compelled by their duties to meet men of all races—Chinese and Japanese, Indians and negroes, Cubans and Mexicans, Hawaiians and Porto Ricans, and all the rest of them, and it is the acme of absurdity to go to throwing flip-flaps over the President's lunching with Booker T. Washington, and trying to make political capital out of it.

R. P. Bliss.

Give a short sketch of P. P. Bliss, telling how he met his death.—J. M. H., Burton, O.

Philip Paul Bliss, a "singing evangelist," was born in Clearfield county, Pa., in 1838; died in the Ashtabula bridge disaster, Ashtabula, O., December 29, 1876. His education was rudimentary. He loved music, was fond of singing, and had a fair voice. In 1857 he attended a singing school at Tonowanda, Pa., and from that time he developed his vocal powers. He finally obtained some training in vocal music, and then began to teach singing-school and to compose songs, which attained some local popularity. During the twelve years beginnning with 1864 he wrote the Sunday school songs which made him famous for a time. He met D. L. Moody, the revivalist leader, and he then entered evangelistic work. He was killed in the disaster at Ashtabula, on the date above given. In the evening, the bridge of the Lake Shore railway over the Ashtabula river gave way, in the midst of a driving snow-storm. The entire train fell over 100 feeet, the cars were burned, over 100 people lost their lives, and the remains of most of them, including those of Mr. Bliss, were swept out into Lake Erie and never found.

Mayor Jones of Toledo.

Will you please inform the puzzled readers of the Toledo papers which was the real Samuel M. Jones, late mayor of Toledo? The Jones ridiculed, censured and scoffed at, while living, or the high-souled gentleman, full of all good works, the father to the fatherless and brother to the widow, one who was his brother's keeper in the fullest sense of the word; the financier, poet and orator, we read of since he died? If, as has been so repeatedly stated, his intentions were pure and unselfish, must it not have been as gall and wormwood to his sensitive soul to have his motives so misunderstood and misconstrued? And would not one line of appreciation and praise have been worth more to him while living than being buried so deeply beneath flowers, encomiums and resolutions when beyond their power to soothe or help? Oh, the pity of it.—Inquirer, Montpelier, O.

Here it is, again! The inability of people to make the proper distinction between a man in his private character and in his position as a public official. The present writer knew Samuel M. Jones from the time he became a citizen of Toledo until his death. Political differences did not interfere with this friendship and personal intimacy. The writer never agreed with Mr. Jones' interpretation of his official duty, and many a time and oft has he sat with the mayor in his office, or at the Jones residence, and argued the matter "up one side and down the other." Mr. Jones was a man of limited education, and entirely without broad culture. Had his wealth come to him twenty years earlier, it is safe to say he would not have been led into the mistakes which he made.

Now, Mr. Jones was perfectly sincere, but he was utterly wrong; and in such a case, sincerity is an excuse only for ignorance, not for conduct. He talked a great deal about the Golden Rule, but his interpretation thereof was wrong.. He was elected mayor the first time by the support of the church element, which desired the saloons closed on Sunday, in accordance with the law. Talking with the mayor, shortly after that first election, the writer pointed out that, by his official oath, the mayor was pledged to enforce the law; that the law was enacted by the state legislature, and he had no right to disregard it; that he, as mayor, was not responsible for the enactment of the law, but it was his plain duty to enforce it.

His reply was: "I am the mayor of all the people. Here in Toledo we have a large foreign element, and they think that on Sunday the happiest way of passing the day is to go to a beer saloon, and drink, and play cards or pool. Why not let them do it? Let the people who wish to attend church go there. The fellows in the back rooms of the saloons do not interfere with them. So long as the saloon front doors are locked, and the people inside keep quiet, what harm is done?"

He could not see that it was his duty to enforce the law, no matter how he felt about it. So it has been that in all the years he has been mayor, every saloon in the city was open on Sunday (except one, whose owner, for the twenty and more years he has been in this occupation, never has opened on Sunday). The same is true of criminals. Toledo has become the center and refuge for any number of bank robbers, highwaymen, thieves, etc., who have here found refuge. Mayor Jones was too kind hearted. He believed that every man, like himself, was good at heart. The reverse is, unfortunately, the truth. Personally, he was one of the finest and most lovable of men. As mayor, his official course directly promoted law-breaking of all kinds. We have not space to give the facts which prove this in a thousand instances, but the fact remains.

Now, distinguish between Samuel M. Jones in his private capacity, and Mayor Jones, as the official who refused to enforce the laws he was sworn to uphold and maintain, and you will have the answer to your question.

The Creoles.

Please give a brief history of the Creoles of Louisiana—their origin, manners and customs.—R. H. F., Danville, Ind.

The word creole is from the Spanish word criollo. It does not mean a person of mixed blood, but one of pure European blood, but born in America or the West India islands. Thus a "Spanish creole" is a person whose blood is Spanish on both sides, but who was born in Spanish-America, instead of in Spain. To cite a parallel illustration, take a son born of American parents in Porto Rico. He would be called an "Amereican creole," the word "creole" not referring to his blood, but to his being born outside of the country to which his parents belonged.

With that fatal facility for giving nicknames which used to be so wrongful a trait in America, Louisiana used to be called the "Creole State," because so many of its original white inhabitants were the direct descendants of pure-blooded French or Spanish ancestors. There has been a great deal of misuse of the word Creole, especially in Louisiana. With many people, to use the phrase "Louisiana creole," the false idea is conveyed that the person spoken of has negro blood in his veins. This is not correct. They are pure whites. Some of the Louisiana creoles are the descendants of the French forcibly removed from Acadia (Nova Scotia) and landed in Louisiana. Some are the descendants of Spanish, and others of French settlers. The only difference among them, or distinguishing them from Americans, is that they talk a corrupt dialect of French or Spanish, as the case may be.

In South America.

Please give me some information through the columns of your valuable paper concerning the colonization of the unstiled ports of South America. In what parts are they? Please tell me what you know about it.—J. C. B., Madisonville, Tex.

South America is largely unsettled. In the greater portion of its area, the only inhabitants are native Indian tribes, as was the case with the United States a century or more ago. As for colonization, any free citizen of the United States will consult his own welfare if he stays away from South America. If he possesses large wealth and a knowledge of mining, or other industries, railway building, etc., and proposes to get government concessions and invest his money, that is one thing; but for a laboring man to go there—well, he would better hire out on a Texas cotton plantation. He would be better off. If this does not cover what you want, please write again.

The Territorial Votes.

Have the voters of the territories the right to vote for President of the United States?—F. M. K., Dwight, Ill.

Certainly not. Here is another instance in which the simple reading of article 2, section 1, clause 2, of the national constitution would settle the question at once. As you know, the people do not vote directly for President and Vice President. This being a federal republic, their election was put into the hands of the states, not the people. The clause referred to reads:

"Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to what the state may be entitled in the congress."

These electors meet and cast their ballots for President and Vice President. But you will note that it says 'each STATE shall appoint," etc. A territory is not a state; Alaska, nor Hawaii, nor Porto Rico, nor the Philippines, nor Samoa, nor the District of Columbia—none of them are states. Therefore they cannot appoint electors, nor can their people participate, directly or indirectly, in the choice of a President of the United States.

It is one of the most singular things, to us, that so many people do not understand our double system of government; that this is an union of states, and that this union owns the territories and other possessions, which are governed through congress; that only the states elect the President, or elect senators and representatives in congress.

General Picton.

Editor Blade:—In your issue of April 14, under the head of Miscellaneous, you say you have no account of General Picton. Not having observed any answer as yet, I take the liberty to answer:

General Picton was a British general, who commanded under the Duke of Wellington in Spain, and at the battle of Waterloo was second in command and was killed in that action.—J. U., Waterloo, Ore.

Australia's Flora and Fauna.

Why is the animal and vegetable life of Australia so different from other parts of the world? Why do the leaves grow vertical instead of horizontal?—H. E. H., Rossville, Pa.

While there are marked differences between the flora (plants) and fauna (animals) of Australia and those of the remainder of the world, it is evident, from your question, that you have been reading some "wonder stories" about Australia. That is, stories which dwell upon the differences, and say nothing about anything else. There has been a vast deal of that sort of stuff written and printed, within the past half-century, not only about Australia, but about every other little-known country in the world.

Regarding the fauna (plants and trees) of Australia, the basic fact is that the characteristic features depend upon the fact that the climate of that continent is hot and dry. Many of the most striking features are simply nature's provisions against these factors. The trees and bushes have, for the most part, a very scanty foliage, presenting little surface for evaporation, or thick, leathery leaves, well fitted to retain moisture. The most widely spread types are the various kinds of gum trees, the shea oak, the acacia, the grass tree, and a great number of gum trees, all of which are highly valuable as timber. The acacias number about 150 species. There are certain varieties of trees which have their leaves edgewise, but they are but a small part of the flora of the country.

The characteristic of the Australian fauna is the nearly total absence of all the forms of mammalia which prevail elsewhere in the world, their place being taken by marsupials, of which there are 110 kinds, including the kangaroos, wombats, bandicoots and opossums; over 20 kinds of bats, a wild dog, rats and mice, the platypus and porcupine ant-eater. The birds are numerous and in great variety.

The geological history of that portion of the globe has not yet been worked out. The marsupials were the earlier varieties of the mammalia, and their prevalence in Australia is taken to be evidence that, in the geological era in which they flourished, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, etc., were part of a great continent; that some cataclysm, which were far more frequent in earlier geological ages, separated that possible continent from the remainder of the dry land on the globe, and that the native fauna and flora of Australia are simply the successors of those existing at the time. There has not been enough scientific investigation to determine the facts. We must wait until there is more work done along this line.

It is one of the lamentable facts that men of wealth will leave large sums of money to build monuments to themselves, or to build churches, or to further missionary enterprises, or one of many other things, but they do not leave money to create a fund for scientific investigation. Money is as necessary for that as for any other line of work. A man will leave a fortune to extend churches, and never think that by leaving it to further scientific work, he could do far better for the world than in any other way.

Miscellaneous.

H. H., Ohiowa, Neb.: The article to which you refer was copied from the New York Herald. We know nothing of the matter other than what appeared in our columns.

L. H. V., South Park, Wash.: We know nothing whatever concerning Mr. Bryan's financial condition.

J. H., Elwood, Ind.: Please read the Rules at the head of this column, especially the one which says, "Do not ask where you can buy anything, nor where you can sell anything." To publish your request, and the replies, would be a splendid free advertisement for the manufacturers, as you can see.

J. E. L., Ballagh, Neb.: Your letter is all right, but we desire confirmation of its statements from political leaders with whom we are acquainted.

V. E. M., Buffalo, Mo.: The best thing to do is to write a personal letetr to the Commissioner of Pensions at Washington.

W. D. Y., Troutville, Pa.: Every manufacturer has his own formula, and they are generally secret.

G. E., Erastus, N. C.: The entire incident is too small for any intelligent person to give it a second thought. At the national Republican convention at Chicago, there were a number of messengers, among whom were some negro boys, who, of course, had to go upon the platform. When Mr. Roosevelt was nominated, a delegate, who had his little daughter with him, lifted her upon the platform so that she might have a better view of the scene of enthusiasm. The little negro messenger, in wide-eyed curiosity, came to the front to see the spectacle. That the two were near together was a pure accident. We can hardly credit a fair-minded man with the dirty fling involved in the clipping you send us.

De Rainbow.

When de rainbow is a-gleanin' and a-
lookin' might fine
I like to stan' below an' watch de colors
as dey shine;
It's 'bout the purties' picture dat could
ever meet de eye—
A great big slice o' watermillon shinin' in
de sky.

—Washington Star.

BROUGHT BY PEARY FROM THE FROZEN NORTH

Recent reports tell that Eskimos have come to men who have ventured into the Far North, with gold, which, they have traded for steel instruments. Many writers have advanced the theory that in an undiscovered land, bounded by eternal ice, there are untold riches of precious metal. The photograph here shown is that of the Peary meteorite, a great "bowlder" of steel, which the explorer found in the regions of the long night. An idea of its size may be gained by comparison with the man who stands beside it. The photograph was taken at the time the huge piece of metal was landed at the Brooklyn navy yard.

The Sunday School

A HUNTED PROPHET.

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 7 Is, "God Taking Care of Elijah." I Kings, 17:1-16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The series of stories of Jewish kings which Sunday schools have been studying for five weeks past is interrupted to admit a more interesting character than any of them, who, for six weeks to come, will occupy more attention than all these kings combined. In the main these royalties were a sorry lot. Elijah is a more attractive figure than any of them because he was more of a man. And after all, a man is bigger than any office. Unheralded and unaccredited, this rough Tishbite emerged from obscurity with startling suddenness and at once assumed the center of the stage.

He was not of those who live delicately and well in king's palaces. Instead of the court dress common at court, he wore a sheepskin garment and bore the stamp of a man of the wilderness. His stern features and unkempt appearance marked him as unusual in appearance. Yet he was more unusual in character, for this rude man from the desert was the man for the hour in Israel.

Dowie and the Real Elijah.

Popular and present-day interest in this ancient prophet is aroused by a fussy little man from Chicago who claims to be Elijah III, come again to restore all things. Dowie, with his broadcloth and gold chain and luxurious living and boastful presumption scarcely looks the part of Elijah. The contrast between the original and the pretender is so great as to be amusing if one knows aught of the former. The New York reporters apparently did not. They had very hazy notions as to how many Elijahs there had been and what numeral should be affixed to the self-assumed title of the lord of Zion City when he led his invaders to the metropolis. Dr. Dowie is a self-deluded fanatic, but he serves as a foil to bring into strong relief some characteristics of this Old Testament hero who was so great that twenty-five million persons the world around will spend part of six Sundays in studying about him. The quickest way to offend Dr Dowie is to criticize him personally. The real Elijah cared nothing for himself or his reputation. The modern usurper of a great name lives in pomp and luxury and loves to display his authority most arbitrarily, while Elijah was satisfied to make his home in a wilderness cave or to share the humble dwelling of an importunate heathen widow. This false prophet from the west is not without his uses, for he shows by contrast with himself the greatness of the character of the true Elijah.

Condemning a King.

As last week's lesson indicated, King Ahab, the ruler of the seceding ten tribes of Israel, had become a stench in the nostrils of God. He went the whole way into the grossness of heathenism and idolatry. He opposed his people and made them commit those sins which were most unseemly in Jews. He had taken to wife the woman of his time, the unspeakable Jezebel. At last God was provoked to wrathful action. There is a limit to God's patience. He forbears so long that men often think him indifferent to wrongdoing. But the day of reckoning is inevitable. Sin's harvest is as sure as the sun.

So, into the midst of Ahab's prosperous wickedness dramatically sprang Elijah with his startling prophecy—a prediction of drought that should last for years, until God should bid the rain to fall. The scene, as the intrepid prophet fearlessly faced the amazed and conscience-smitten king, appeals to the imagination. It belongs in that great gallery of noble events where Moses is seen before Pharoah, David before Saul, Christ before Pilate, the apostles before the Sanhedrim, Paul before Felix, Luther before the German Diet, and Knox before Mary Queen of Scots. In this first appearance of Elijah on the pages of history he proved himself a great man and a hero by daring to rebuke a corrupt king to his face.

Bending Before the Storm.

The prophecy created a sensation. It gripped many hearts with a vague and chilling fear, the king's among them. The magnificent courage and solemnity of Elijah had something of divinity about it which appealed even to these sodden sensualists. They were too dazed to make reply or to apprehend the daring visitor from the wilderness. But shortly the powerful machinery of the palace was put into operation. The emissaries of a king—and there is no king so corrupt as not to have many to do his worst bidding—set to work to overtake and punish Elijah. But action followed too late upon the period of breathless astonishment. Prophets were slain. Elijah's family and friends doubtless suffered. The excitement of the chase somewhat allayed for the moment the king's terror of the predicted disaster. The bitter and relentless fury of an angry potentate is fearful to contemplate. We are thousands of years removed from Elijah's time yet many a gentle scholar or gentle preacher or honest employe has found the fury of vested interests provoked by righteousness.

Elijah had shown bravery, and now he was called upon to exhibit discretion. Jehovah had commanded him to go up, now he bade him come down. Useless courage is folly. The word of the Lord bade him hide by the brook Cherith, near the Jordan, possibly a retreat known to Elijah from his boyhood days or from his later wilderness life. It was a desolate spot, but a good place for his blood to cool and his flashing eyes to grow quiet. He had done a hard duty well, now he should turn aside for meditation and to make sure that his perspective was true. The desert should play a large part in the most active lives. As Dr. James H. Snowden has said: "That mountain gorge was a place of meditation and communion with God. In that stillness Elijah heard the still, small voice of the Lord. He gathered energy for coming conflicts. It is the men who bury their roots in solitude and silence that tower strong and staunch in the storm. Beware of the man who hides himself from the crowds far away in the mountains with God. When he comes forth he shall stand before kings."

Fed by Ravens.

As facing Ahab had been one test of Elijah's faith, so in this desolate retreat he found another. This was no small trial—to be sent to the desert to face a famine. This required a trust like unto Abraham's when he went out from Ur of the Chaldees, not knowing whither he went. To go ahead at God's command and not to see the way is the hardest proof to which faith may be put.

But God had a way; he never commands impossibilities; his will is always practicable. The birds of the air were about his business and obedient to his word as truly as this prophet. So, morning and evening, the ravens brought bread and flesh to Elijah and the brook outside his shelter allayed his thirst. True, it was not palace fare, but it was royally appreciated and received like a king. This was a strange providence, so strange as to be a miracle. Yet there are children of God who will read these words who can testify that in their own experience they have known providences as strange or stranger. "God's ravens are not all dead yet," was the comment of a young Quaker missionary now in this country, who, within the past five years has been tested in Africa as sorely as Elijah was tested by the brook Cherith.

A Man Under Orders.

Faith calls for the soldier virtues.

'Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs not to make reply.'

God's commands are to be obeyed, not to be speculated upon. While Elijah sojourned at Cherith the music of the brook that had babbled in front of his cave grew less and less until finally it ceased altogether. The exile struggled on undauntedly, as day after day he saw the silver, trickling stream grow smaller and smaller until finally it disappeared altogether. He stayed on until orders came for him to move. Then he promptly arose and set out for faraway Zarephath, which was perhaps a harder test of his obedience than sitting still. For Zarephath was a long journey distant and in the country of the cruel Jezebel. This instant obedience of Elijah is the more wonderful because he had no knowledge of what awaited him at the end of his journey. God had a plan for him there. The divine providence is ever waiting to greet us or running forth to meet us. Up in that heathen country there was a starving widow of whom Elijah had never heard, or who had never heard of Elijah, but God knew them both and had them both in his design. How wonderful and inexhaustible are the resources of God? What a variety of servants there are that serve his purposes in the heaven above and in the earth beneath, in air and sea and in the heart of man. Heaven and earth are crowded with God's ministers, every one of whom he will call to the relief of his feeblest child ere he will permit faith in him to be in vain.

In the Famine District.

The famine which had come upon Israel had stricken the region of Tyre and Sidon to the northeast. Neither bane nor blessing can be limited to one spot or one individual. Humanity is bound up in the one bundle of life. The scourge had come upon the widow of Zarephath with full power and she was facing the end. Those who had bread hoarded it as is the crude custom in the famine districts of India today. This woman of better heart had perhaps shared her store. She and her son had sustained on scanty fare, but apparently in vain, for now she thought that her time to die had come; she was at the limit of her resources, powerless. That is when God enters. "Man's extremity is God's opportunity." Behind the last crumb and the last drop of water stands God. We never know his power until we have come to know our own powerlessness.

As she gathered a few sticks for the last fire with which to cook the last handful of meal there appeared before the widow's gaze a strange apparition—a big, gaunt, hairy man with luminous eye, like unto no other man she had ever seen. Hunger was written on his face also, and her heart must have sunk as he begged of her a morsel of food. His coming seemed to be the final visitation of deprivation. Seemed to be; but in truth it was an unexpected blessing. We cannot tell what showers of blessing God's dark clouds hold. The friend who asks of our time and resources may seem to us to require more than we can conveniently give, but lo, we find him laden with richest treasures.

The Widow's Cruse.

As the poor woman protested her poverty Elijah answered her with a new note, not of entreaty, "fear not." Strange words were these to speak to the dying, and stranger still the request that she should first make him a meal and afterwards feed her son and herself. But the prophet supported his words with a "thus saith Jehovah," which is the only substantial basis of faith. Elijah founded his trust and bade the widow found hers on the eternal word of the unfailing God. The beautiful promise which he quoted, so full of significance still, was this: "The jar of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail until the day that Jehovah sends rain upon the earth."

Well for that woman, and for the uncounted host since whose faith has been strengthened by her example, that she went and did according to the saying of Elijah. For the precious words which cling to the memory and repeat themselves like a refrain, were abundantly fulfilled to that household. Even more than she sought had the widow gained, for her own son's life was saved by this man of God whom she had admitted to her hospitality.

While this whole story is a lesson in trust, it is summed up in the text with its present tense, "He careth for you." Elijah's God still lives. His flocks of ravens have not grown less. He still has a cruse of oil and a jar of meal for every needy child of his. Therefore the message, "Have faith in God."

HOT WATER LAMPPOST.

A plan not long ago was set afoot in London to supply to the public water heated by the lights of street lamps. An ingenious device has been patented recently which makes it possible to heat water

continuously in this way at half a penny a quart. A thermometer is exposed on the face of the lamp, which informs the customer the exact temperature of the water.

Church and State in France.

Philadelphia Press.

The church and state agreement that prevails in France is in danger of disruption. The Vatican orders certain archbishops to resign, but the agreement with the state requires its assent to the removal of bishops, and that consent is refused. If the bishops are removed without the consent of the French government that will end the concordat or agreement by means of which the government pays for the maintenance of the churches and the salaries of the priests. It is a serious question as to the effect on the revenues of the Vatican were the concordat broken, and the situation is an interesting one.

It is believed that French prune growers use glycerine to give their dried fruit its peculiar glistening appearance.

WHAT THE TYPES DO TO US

Sometimes They Put Strange Words Into Harmless Folks' Mouths.

The fearful things that the types make innocent mortals say are calculated to make the recording angel weep, but usualy they drive the victim of their depravity to something more strenuous and lurid in the shape of language. Here are a few examples:

A popular and prominent man in England was once called upon to address an assemblage, which greeted him enthusiastically and with cheers. The newspaper which reported the meeting said innocently: "The vast concourse rent the air with their snouts."

A MS. read as follows: "All these facts are really worth noting." The printer, however, inserted an "h" into the last word and it was thus set up: "All these facts are realy worth nothing."

A provincial paper, in reporting the speech of a celebrated politician, intended to add as a comment, "and the masses believed him," instead of which, by a typographical error the addition read, "and them asses believed him."

An enthusiastic editor wrote, "The battle is now opened." But alas; the compositor spelled battle with an "o," and his readers said they had suspected it all along.

A New York editor wrote an obituary on a man of some prominence and among other things he said: "He began life as a legal practitioner, but was diverted from it by love of bitters."

Rev. Dr. Todd was given some relics to present to a museum. In his speech he alluded to the "lives of the saints." When his remarks were published they came out "lies of the saints," and this so enraged the giver of the relics that he demanded their return.

An instance of faithful effort to "follow copy" occurred in a New York newspaper office. The reporter, who wrote a very bad vertical hand, put it down that zigzag flashes of lightning played among the clouds, and in the proof it came out that "319,009 flashes" played among the clouds.

A lecturer before a temperance society told his audience, in describing his journeys, that he had merely had "a taste of Naples and Rome." He was horrified the next day, in reading a report of his lecture, to see that he had merely had "a taste of apples and rum."

"When married wretches sing to sleep" has been printed for "wearied," etc.

"The queen drove two cows," for "through Cowes."

Mr. Gladstone on a certain occasion was reported as accusing Lord Hartington of "shaving his head." "Shaving" ought to have read "shaking."

Most readers will recollect similar examples. There is the case of the learned reporter who wrote: "The bride looked au fait." It appeared "all feet." Again the poet piped sadly of the time,

"When I shall rest within the shale
With a weeping willow by my side."

Imagine his horror when the lines were printed:

"When I shall rest within the shawl
With a weeping widow by my side."

EAT MORE VEGETABLES.

There is a natural but unpleasant disposition on the part of many retail meat dealers to take advantage of the public and increase the price of fresh meat arbitrarily and with slight refrence to the wholesale prices. As yet there is no scarcity of fresh meat, and the packers have made but a 6 per cent advance. Some retailers are charging 25 per cent more. This may or may not be good business, but it operates harshly on the public, who have felt for some time that the price of meat is excessively high without the additional impetus of the present fear of a shortage.

But to the housewife of resource there need be no increase in the family expenses, for she may find many substitutes for fresh meat at this season of the year. When the potato crop fails in Ireland it is a serious matter, for the reason that potatoes are the main food product of the country. It is impossible to get a substitute without greatly increased expense. But in this country the resources are so varied and the foods so manifold that the curtailment of the supply of an article so important as meat need inflict not only no suffering but no extra expense. All that is needed is an intelligent [illegible]

Now that the market man has challenged the independence of the housewife let her show him how little he really counts in the domestic economy. [illegible] —Chicago Tribune.

OTHER SIDE OF JORDAN.

Oh, the other side o' Jordan may be bright as bright kin be,
But I ain't doubtin' this world o' ours; she's bright enough for me!
You've got to be a swimmer when you strike the river's flow—
Yonder, on the other side o' Jordan!

I make no doubt the country is a country out o' sight—
With all them fields o' livin' green an' rivers o' delight;
But I ain't in no hurry for to fly the sweet old sod—
Yonder, on the other side o' Jordan!

I know the time they're havin' in the sweet old land o' day,
Must set the stars to dancin' in the blue sky o' the sky;
But I'm jest so good at flyin'—an' a angel's got to fly!
Yonder, on the other side o' Jordan!

Oh, no matter what the trouble—an' no matter where I roam,
This world o' ours has sunshine in the rain an' in the foam;
An' I never shall resign it till they holler, "Come on home!"
Yonder, on the other side o' Jordan!

—Atlanta Constitution.

STATELY ELEPHANT OF HIGH DEGREE

An elephant of high social and official distinction is here shown, and all the other ambitious pachyderms in India, while [illegible] to emulate, nevertheless envy him, and very [illegible] ors. For, know you, he is one of the state elephants [illegible] with a record unsullied by any demeaning [illegible] as gayly caparisoned as this one at Coney [illegible] beasts at that, but they are not to the manner born. [illegible] clever actor is the aristocratic lord whose character [illegible] the reflection that among the pachydermic players [illegible] actors of no mean mimetic endowment.

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Rev. M. H. Blackman, the well-known pastor of Ovid, Pa., was cured of a case of granulated eye-lids that had resisted for years all attempts of doctors to cure. Mr. George W. Byers, Owensboro, Ky., was cured of ulcers and wild hairs with this lotion after all other remedies had failed. Dora Casey, Chicago, was cured of granulated lids, for which doctors treated her for five months steady, but failed to cure. Dr. J. W. Angell, of Iowa, one of the oldest and best-known doctors in the west, suffered with granulated lids for seven years. He tried every remedy, but failed to cure until he used Prof. Schlegel's eye lotion and one bottle gave him more relief than all the remedies he ever tried. Dr. J. O. Gabler, of Peoria, Ill., suffered from childhood with granulated lids and was cured in a month with this famous lotion. G. Klopfer, the well-known florist of Peoria, Ill., suffered for years with weak, watery and sore eyes and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors. One bottle of Prof. Schlegel's Magic Eye Lotion cured him. It stops pain instantly. It contains no cocaine nor other harmful drugs and it cures every case of sore or weak eyes and cures to stay cured. The Professor is very glad to send a free package of his remedy to anyone who suffers with their eyes. Write today to Prof. H. T. Schlegel, 560 Mackinaw Bldg., Chicago, Ill., and be cured.

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"Those travelers who have seen our big trees out in California will be sorry to learn the fate of the Grizzly Giant, the best known of all the trees of the Mariposa grove," said Mr. E. G. Baker, of Fresno, Cal., at the New Willard.

"While this tree, the pride of the Mariposa grove, is still in the splendor of foliage, it is also leaning [illegible] feet from a perpendicular, and it is feared that some day it will come crashing to the earth. To prevent this it is proposed to brace the trunk with cables. The giant is 244 feet in height [illegible]" —Washington Post.

Within the last 15 years the trade of the United States with South America has increased only 5 per cent.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1904.

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For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
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PARKER AND NEW YORK.

Hill, Sheehan, August Belmont and the rest of them, insisted on the nomination of Judge Parker on the ground that he can carry New York as against Mr. Roosevelt; that he is a "phenomenal vote-getter." The only bit of evidence they adduce is that in 1897, the year after McKinley swept the state by 268,469 plurality, Parker was elected to his present judicial position by 60,889 plurality. This was the only time Parker was a state candidate. But there is a quite exceptional reason for his plurality that year. The pluralities in the state of New York for the last six elections have been:

1894—Governor	156,108	Rep.
1896—President	268,469	Rep.
1897—Judge (Parker)	60,889	Dem.
1898—Governor	17,786	Rep.
1900—President	143,606	Rep.
1902—Governor	8,803	Rep.

But here is a table giving the total vote of the Republican and Democratic parties for those years, which shows an interesting fact:

	Rep.	Dem.
1894	673,818	517,710
1896	819,838	551,369
1897	493,791	554,680
1898	661,707	643,921
1900	821,992	678,386
1902	665,150	656,347

It will be noted that the Republican vote was 180,000 less in 1897 than in 1894, when Morton was elected governor; it was 168,000 less than the vote the next year, 1898, when Roosevelt was elected governor. Judge Parker's total vote in 1897 was only 37,000 larger than the Democratic vote in 1894, when David B. Hill was defeated by 156,000, and it was 99,000 less than the Democratic vote in the election for governor in 1898. These figures show an astonishing variation, which is explained as follows:

There was but one office to be filled at the state election of 1897—that of chief judge of the court of appeals. No state convention was held by either party, the candidates being named by the state committees. Hence there was little to stimulate political activity in the rural districts, and thousands of Republicans did not go to the polls.

But there was a most exciting contest in the city of New York for mayor. Gen. Tracy was the Republican candidate, Van Wyck the Tammany candidate, while Seth Low was named by the Citizens' Union. The name of Judge Wallace, the Republican candidate for court of appeals, appeared on the regular party ticket, but it was not placed on the Low ticket. Parker's name was on the Van Wyck ticket.

The result was that while the total vote for mayor was 487,400, the total vote for judge was only 413,549. There were 73,851 voters, presumably supporters of Mr. Low, who did not vote for any candidate for judge largely because none was printed on that ticket. Had Wallace's name appeared there, he would have defeated Parker by 13,000 plurality.

With these facts given due weight, it is clear that the claim is absurd that Parker showed phenomenal powers as a vote-getter in the only state campaign in which he was a candidate. There is no reason to assume that he can carry his state against Roosevelt.

PARKER AND MURPHY.

New York Parker organs are not of one opinion respecting the outcome of Murphy's recent visit to Esopus. Some of them declare with a great show of conviction that Murphy was accorded a respectful hearing and then sent home empty-handed. Others are equally positive that he was courteous but firm with the Democratic candidate for President, and convinced the gentleman of Esopus that Tammany should be permitted the privilege of naming the candidate for governor.

The public has the choice of these two opinions, but the weight of evidence is with the latter. Murphy is no fool. Murphy has a myriad of votes that Parker must have. The judge has already proved his ability as a trimmer. He was satisfied with the original draft of the St. Louis platform until he heard from New York city. When the Democratic newspapers of the metropolis turned their batteries on that platform and warned Parker that to remain longer silent meant the certain loss of New York, he framed that notorious telegram. Nothing but alarm moved him to take this step. He felt the ground sinking beneath him. He knew that New York must be his prize or all was lost. He had voted for Bryan twice on a free silver platform at a time when he could, with all consistency, have pleaded principle and dignity of office as reasons for non-partisanship. His action stamped him either as a free silver advocate who voted his principles, or as a political mountebank guided by personal ambition. It is remarkable that Parker broke his silence but twice—once to assure Mr. Bryan that he was regular in 1896 and in 1900 and again to tentatively repudiate the very principle for which Mr. Bryan had stood.

We rather guess that Mr. Murphy of Tammany Hall had a very satisfactory interview with Judge Parker of Esopus.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

The Russian version of the heavy fighting which ended in their evacuation of Tatchekaio confirms the general view of the superior strategy of the Japanese. In reality it is confessed that the Japanese flanking movements compelled the retreat of the Czar's forces. The Japanese generals seem to have studied with profit the movement of General Sherman, in the civil war, from Chattanooga to Atlanta. Time after time a flanking movement of the Union army compelled the Confederates to abandon formidable positions among the mountains of Northern Georgia, without any engagement greater than a skirmish. Maneuvering in a country nearly as broken as that through which Sherman's army moved, the Japanese have folowed his strategy, and with equal success.

While the advantage is with the Japanese, the Russians have improved their position from a military standpoint. As has been pointed out in these columns, Kuropatkin has been at a disadvantage in having his troops stretched for some ninety miles along the railway and in front of it, with the three Japanese armies of Oku, Nodzu and Kuroki advancing at right angles to the railway. The retreat from Tatchekaio to Haicheng has shortened Kuropatkin's lines by some fifteen miles. The Russian right flank is now only about twenty-five miles south of Laio Yang. This brings the Russian army into more compact form and nearer the base of supplies. This shortening of the too-extended line of defense makes it easier for Kuropatkin to hurry men to any threatened point, and certainly will make it more difficult for Kuroki to execute a flanking movement, by which he might break through and capture the railway line north of the Russian army, thus cutting off supplies and putting Kuropatkin's entire force in peril.

But there is also an advantage to the Japanese in this shortening of the Russian line. It enables their forces to come that much nearer together, and renders it more possible for them to make a general attack on the Russian lines at all points. That such a movement will be made seems very likely. But it will certainly not be made until the Japanese have established their new base of supplies at New Chwang, and have established easy railway communication between their army and the sea at Yinkow, the port of New Chwang.

The Japanese forward movement in Manchuria, from the time of crossing the Yalu river, has been very deliberate. They made no advance without careful preparation, and a painstaking survey of the country over which it would be mde. When in contact with the enemy, the Japanese have shown superb fighting qualities and an indifference to danger which made their onset irresistible, but in viewing these spectacular features of their campaign, one must not lose sight of the deliberate care in planning movements, which has been a large factor in their success. There are three things to which the uniform success of the Japanese seems due—to careful preparation, to undaunted courage, and to a strategy on the part of the commanders which has always enabled them to "git thar fustest with the mostest men"—which Gen. N. B. Forrest, of Confederate fame, declared to be the essence of the art of war.

The Japanese are very energetic in the work of reducing Port Arthur. London papers assert that they have no less than 400 siege guns in position or being mounted, and that as soon as they can get enough ammunition they will hurl such a storm of shot and shell on the doomed city that resistance will be vain. Field Marshal Oyama captured Port Arthur from the Chinese ten years ago, and he is in command of the present siege. It will be an unique distinction of having twice conqquered the stronghold, and from two different countries.

The Japanese failed in one purpose—to bottle up the Russian fleet in the harbor of Port Arthur, that it should necessarily surrender with the fall of the city. Had they been able to do this, a portion of Admiral Togo's fleet could have cooperated with Kamimura's fleet in the capture of the Vladivostok squadron. The latter has returned to its base, and its commander, by his bold tactics, seems able to defy any attempts of the Japanese to head off his vessels or to run them down. Leaving port on July 19 the Russian vessels sailed boldly through the Tsugaru straits, thence southward along the eastern coast of Nippon, the largest of the Japanese islands. On July 22 the steamer Arabia was captured, and two days later the Knight Commander was sunk. The whereabouts of the squadron is conjectural for the next few days, but on the 30th it was reported returning through Tsugaru straits, en route to Vladivostok.

THE SITUATION IN OHIO.

Republicans of this state are preparing for a live, aggressive campaign. The organization is in excellent shape and thoroughly drilled for the work. It has won notable victories before under the splendid management of Senator Dick, and it will add another laurel to the wreath in November.

There are no dissensions in the ranks, no differences of opinion over the platform, and absolute unanimity as to the ticket.

The modern normal plurality in Ohio is very close to a hundred thousand. President Roosevelt may fall short of this a few thousand, and, allowing that many Democrats who keep away from the polls in off years will vote in the national election, he will lose a percentage of the gold Democratic vote that went to McKinley, but he will gain two votes for every one he loses. There was nothing in the work of the St. Louis convention to enthuse the Ohio Democrat. The Buckeye delegates were led to believe that Harmon would be chosen as candidate for Vice-President, but his barrel didn't measure up to the standard. In turning him down Parker's managers virtually served notice on the Ohioans this state was to be considered hopeless territory. No part of the Davis millions is to be distributed among the faithful here. They must work out their own salvation.

Bryan's friends—and he has a host of them in this state—are indignant over the treatment accorded him. Every effort to humiliate him struck deep in the Buckeye heart. No matter how earnestly he may urge them to be regular, they will have their revenge. The Democrats who opposed him in '96 and 1900 furnished a precedent and Dave Hill gave the provocation.

MISSOURI REPUBLICANS.

The Chicago Tribune is taking Missouri Republicans to task for nominating a candidate for governor against Joe Folk. The Tribune thinks the movement an unwise one and hostile to honest government.

There were two or three reasons that actuated the Republicans of that state to name a candidate for governor, all logical. In the first place, it is the regular thing to do, and preserves party organization. But that is of minor importance compared with the greater principle. The Republicans of Missouri don't believe that all the honesty of which the state can boast reposes beneath the crown of Joe Folk's hat. Mr. Walbridge, the Republican candidate, is as strong against boodleism as is Mr. Folk, and will be quite as energetic in the prosecution of the rascals. Mr. Folk never would have succeeded in his work but for the moral support of his political opponents. Now he stands on a platform of his own making, one that is unsparing in its denunciation of corruption, and yet he permitted the nomination of two men on the ticket that casts a cloud of suspicion on his sincerity. These men have records that make their nomination inconsistent with Mr. Folk's professions. If he is true to himself, true to the standards he has set, he must oppose them. That he will not is evident from the fact that it was his friends who nominated them.

The Republicans gave Mr. Walbridge a platform that is as outspoken against the boodlers as is the Democratic platform, and declares that there should be no temporizing with official crookedness. If the Folk ticket is elected it will be as much an indorsement of Cook and Allen as it is of Folk, and the friends of these two worthies will have something to say to Mr. Folk when he steps into the executive chair.

Mr. Walbridge, on the other hand, has no such unfortunate alliance to plague him. He is backed by his party and pledged to clean the rascals out. If he should be elected, the boodlers would have no friends in court and would expect no mercy.

Mr. Folk made a good beginning as district attorney, but he evidently ignored the scriptural warning that "evil communications corrupt good manners."

ROOSEVELT'S ACCEPTANCE.

President Roosevelt is the master of a clear, pleasant literary style, and the natural earnestness of his nature is reflected in his written or spoken utterances. His speech accepting the nomination for the Presidency is an excellent example. Luminous and logical, it sets forth the contrasting policies of the two great parties, and in its history of Republican performance of duty and maintenance of its historic principles are given excellent reasons why the people of the country should continue the Republican party in power.

The address is not a mere partisan appeal. It is keyed in a far higher note. It is addressed to thinking men, who can examine without prejudice and frame unbiased judgments. And to such the President's speech will prove convincing in its chief points. Especially will they agree with him that it is unwise "to change the policies which have worked so well, and which are now working so well." Who among our workingmen is willing to favor a tariff change which would reproduce in the country the stagnation, idleness and distress of the years following 1893? What workingman does not see the wisdom of a protective policy which maintains a higher average wage in the United States than that which obtains in Europe? Our myriads of industrial workers will heartily agree with the President that tariff readjustment, when made, must maintain and not destroy the protective principle.

On the financial question, the Republican party stands today where it stood in 1896. Since then it has enacted legislation regarding the maintenance of the gold standard, and placed our finances on an absolutely safe basis. The Democratic party comes before the people with a platform which is a blank as regards what they declared to be the paramount issue in the last two Presidential campaigns. They did not dare renew allegiance to silver, nor did they dare to come over to the Republican position, because of division in the party ranks. The Republicans of the nation, to quote the President's words, "are not constrained to keep silence on any vital question; our policy is continuous, and is the same for all sections and localities."

Especially commendable are the President's utterances on organizations, both of capital and of labor. Each should have the full protection of the law, and each be held to strict obedience to the law—"for no man is above it and no man below it." That this is the mature conclusion of the thoughtful masses of the American people is incontestable. But there is in New York, the financial center of the country, a junta of men interested in organizations of capital—trusts, if one please so to term them—who are opposed to the President because he has enforced the laws they attempted to violate. These men, or some of them, headed by August Belmont, a millionaire railroad man, furnished the campaign money which gained Judge Parker's nomination. The trust element in New York is supporting Parker. Who can doubt, should Parker be elected, that the words of the Democratic platform concerning trusts would be ignored?

The President's speech will repay careful reading. It is a luminous exposition of the sound and sane policies of the Republican party, and a resume of that party's record of consistent performance of duty.

BRING FORTH THE PROOF!

"Marse Henry" Watterson, the versatile editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, expresses the opinion that this year the Democrats "may even hope for the support of those business men of Republican antecedents who fear that the rashness and want of balance of the Republican candidate may involve the country in complications which will be disastrous."

Who are the Republican business men who entertain such an opinion of the President? Is it any more than a Democratic campaign assertion? Mr. Roosevelt has been President for some three years. In that time, wherein has he shown rashness or want of balance? Has he ever done anything which can approximate in rashness to Cleveland's sudden outbreak on the Venezuelan question, which might easily have led to war with Great Britain?

If the President is rash and lacks balance, he certainly should have exhibited these defects in three years as the nation's chief executive. What instances can be adduced? The Blade pauses for "Marse Henry's" reply.

RUSSIA'S "VOLUNTEER" FLEET

Because of the protests of England and Germany, Russia will withdraw her vessels of the "volunteer" fleet from the Red sea, and replace them by regular warships, which will, presumably, continue the work of searching merchant vessels.

The "volunteer" fleet was begun in 1878, when Russia and England were upon the verge of hostilities. They are called "volunteer" ships because their cost was met by voluntary subscriptions from the Russian people. They are to all intents and purposes government warships. The only difference is that in time of peace they are, for economy and convenience, employed as merchant vessels. The officers and crew are the same in peace or war, and these vessels are part of the Russian navy.

It is seen, therefore, that these vessels are not like American or English "auxiliary cruisers." The latter are privately owned merchant steamers, which, by virtue of arrangements between the owners and the government, can be taken into the naval service in time of war. It is clear that Turkey evaded treaty obligations when she allowed these "volunteer" vessels to pass through the Dardanelles; and the protests of England and Germany have again bottled up the Black Sea fleet.

THE BAROMETER RISING.

The Pittsburg Dispatch believes that the new activity of the iron and steel mills is not a mere temporary phase, but is the result of a steady and permanent increase in the consumptive demand. The evidences of renewed activity in business, it reminds its readers, are not confined to Wall street. The iron and steel trade has long been deemed the barometer of the business world; and that barometer is rising. The Dispatch goes on to say:

> Homestead begins its second week of full operations with an official announcement that there is no likelihood of a suspension in the near future. Increased machinery and plants are put at work at Clairton, Braddock, Donora, Rankin, Soho and the Jones & Laughlin works on the South Side. In short, the tone of the industrial reports is resumption in place of the reports of suspensions a few weeks ago.
>
> Why should we not augur the growth of activity from these indications? The readjustments necessitated by the boom of three years have been completed. Prices are on hardpan basis. The industry is in sound shape. The consumptive needs of the country go right along and money is abundant for all legitimate operations. The return to full activity may perhaps be gradual, but there is sound reason for recognizing that it has begun.

ANDREW D. WHITE ON PARKER

"I am an admirer of President Roosevelt, and while I have great respect for Judge Parker, I believe that his close connection with David B. Hill should be sufficient to prejudice him in the mind of every right-thinking citizen of New York state. That is all I can say on the Presidential situation." This the utterance of Hon. Andrew D. White, late ambassador of the United States to Germany, now retired. And it is more than an individual opinion. Mr. White is a citizen of New York state, and in the above he voices the distrust of thousands of voters, Democrats as well as Republicans, of the Empire state.

Mr. Hill's political methods—his whole career in politics, in fact—have not commended themselves to honest men in any manner. Those who know his history distrust not only Hill himself, but the men whom he puts forward as his instruments. Hence this distrust is rapidly extending to Judge Parker. Hill nominated the latter for the Presidency. The two men have been close in politics for many years. Parker is Hill's political protege, for the latter gave him his first appointment to the bench while Hill was governor, and his advancement has been largely due to Hill's patronage. In fact, Parker's position today is due to the political patronage of Hill, rather than to professional achievement.

Really, what is there in Judge Parker's record or his personal character to make him the preferred candidate of a great party for the Presidency? He came into judicial prominence by the favor of Hill, the trickiest politician in the United States. Even Parker's advocates can not say that the has distinguished himself as a jurist above his associates on the bench. He is a man of clean character, gentlemanly and dignified; but of how many hundreds of other judges in the United States can the same be said, not to speak of doctors, lawyers, and private citizens by the tens of thousands in every state in the Union! Apart from a record as a reputable gentleman, which he shares with a vast number of his fellow citizens, he has nothing to elevate him above their level, nor any more claim to support for the highest office in the land. He is not a great man. All his claims on the office are purely personal.

Who ever heard of an exposition by Judge Parker on the great public questions which divide the two leading parties of the Union? He has never spoken but once, and then he broke silence only after he had the Presidential nomination securely in hand. And who can say with authority what Judge Parker's views are on any public question other than the one which he, in his telegram, declared to be irrevocably settled? Compare his cowardly silence with the frankness, energy and honesty of Theodore Roosevelt, and the reason for Mr. White's opinion, at the opening of this article, will be apparent.

RUSSIAN SEIZURES.

Russia cannot reach her widely-scattered war vessels promptly, and they do not know, as yet, that England and Germany have called the Russian bluff. The Vladivostok cruisers captured an English merchant vessel, the Knight Commander, off the eastern coast of Japan, took off her crew, then sunk her and her cargo. The destruction of a neutral vessel is distinctly forbidden by international law. The proper course was to take the Knight Commander with her cargo to the nearest Russian admiralty court, and have a decision as to whether she was legally a prize of war.

As she was an English vessel, the government of Great Britain has a just claim against Russia; and if the latter refuses to make amends, the sinking is a cause for war. The cargo of the vessel was owned by Americans, and they have of course a claim on the Russian government for its value; but this claim will not be made direct. When the British government compels Russia to pay the value of the ship and cargo, then Washington authorities will ask that the value of the cargo be turned over for distribution among the American owners.

The present seems to be a good time to settle for the future the international law of neutral vessels. This question, and the rights of belligerents on the high seas, should be submitted to the Hague tribunal for final decision. Before the Far Eastern war is ended, we may be sure other cases involving these questions will arise. The great commercial nations of the world should have a decision or an agreement as to what is and what is not contraband of war. So long as Russia boorishly insists on her own interpretation, there will be great derangement of commerce to the East, and very high insurance rates, all causing financial loss to neutral shippers, who have no interest in the war whatever. Let the status be fully defined; then commerce will at once adapt itself to the conditions.

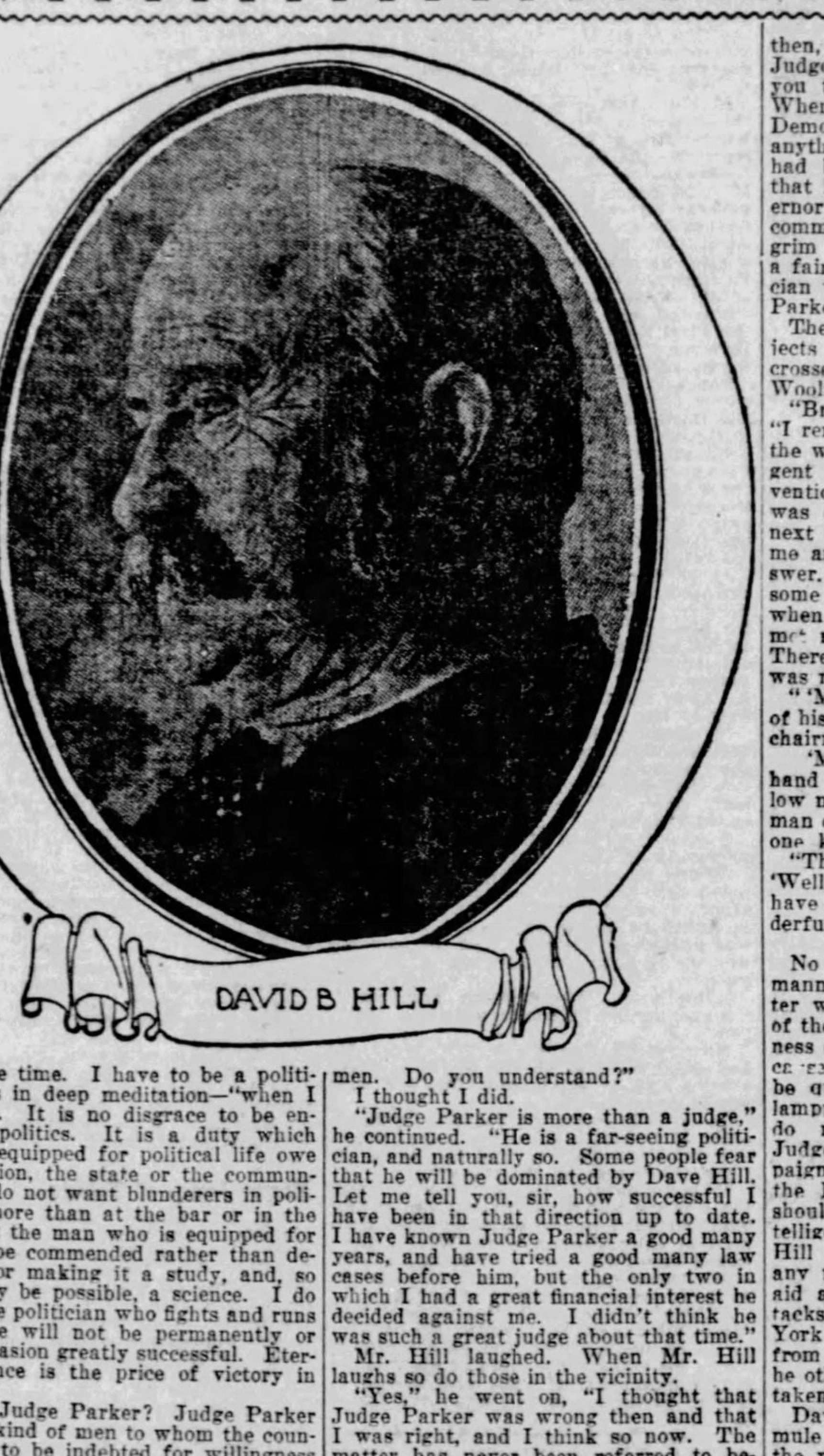
Then He Left.

"Yes," said Mr. Borem, "I'm disappointed in these shoes. It's funny nowadays how one's things wear out before one knows it."

"Yes," replied Miss Weary, with a yawn, "especially one's welcome."

Pen Picture of David Bennett Hill

By Webster P. Huntington.


DAVID B HILL

The restoration of David B. Hill to commanding influence in the Democratic party is one of the most remarkable incidents of our political history and its details since the period of his overthrow in 1896, would present some of the most interesting phases of our political life. The story of this restoration, however, has been told many times of late, and the average observer of current events is now probably more interested in the man than in his achievements. For, be it known, the personal side of David B. Hill is very unfamiliar to the American people. It is even unfamiliar to the great majority of voters in the state of New York, whom he has marshaled on numerous occasions for defeat or victory.

Mr. Hill possesses the knack of keeping himself in the background, of accomplishing things without appearing therein—planning, working, executing without attracting attention to himself. Mr. Hill is a modest man. He would never come forward in a crowd except for an important purpose. If he goes to church I venture to say that he occupies a pew near the door. He has no love for the fame created by the publicity of the present day, but possesses a supreme contempt for the average newspaper correspondent. He does not want to be interviewed and apparently experiences no feeling of disappointment or resentment when he is misrepresented. On such occasions he merely goes on attending to his own business, in the belief that time will rectify the misrepresentation without requiring him to take a hand in that work. The man who courts notoriety and is inclined to make a speech on the slightest provocation is an enigma to David B. Hill. He doesn't understand that kind of individual. He may admire some of his qualities, but would never give him his confidence.

All this does not mean that Hill is cold or morose. There is nothing repelling about him. The only disappointment in knowing him is that one does not know more of him. He is a good listener but a good talker as well, and a very different man when talking than when listening. His whole countenance lights up in speaking, there is a new light in the piercing eyes, an incessant play of the features, frequent gestures and a peculiar twitching of the wrinkles at the side of the heavy brows like radiations from a source of light. The speech is not studied, but all his expressions seem to be spontaneous. He apparently represses none of his feelings and convinces one of his candor without evidence of any special effort in that direction. In tone and manner he is emphatic, laughs a good deal, but not immoderately, intersperses much humor with his conversation and occasionally departs from the strict proprieties of speech long enough to employ words not found in the Sunday school books. He is not a profane man, however. He is simply natural, sincere and not prudish.

In his law offices at Albany you will find Mr. Hill in what seems his natural atmosphere. The offices themselves—the books, the walls, the desks and all that—resemble the genius who presides over them. You would never expect to find George Fred Williams or John J. Ingalls in Mr. Hill's law offices, but might look there for Allen G. Thurman or George F. Edmunds. The rooms occupy all the space of an entire floor above one of Albany's financial institutions, on a prominent street. It is on old-fashioned building and the stairway leading to the apartments on the second floor is deeply worn by the thousands of feet that have ascended them during many years. Incidentally this old building is now being remodelled and Mr. Hill driven to temporary quarters, to his very great annoyance and disgust. The floors have never been guilty of anything in the way of rug or carpet, nor very much of soap. There are several rooms, all large and high, with old-fashioned furniture and bookcases and few evidences of care. Mr. Hill's private office is in the rear of the building. He sits near a window overlooking an alley, between a rolltop desk, which I should judge was one of the first ever made, and a long directors' table strewn with law books and papers. A tone of severity pervades everything. There are few signs of comfort, to say nothing of luxury.

Mr. Hill fits in these surroundings like a striking canvas in an ancient frame. He is not a well-dressed man, but rather negligent as to clothes. His hair has turned gray in late years, but it is not a whitish gray. It is a streaky fringe surrounding an ample bald spot. What beard he has is of the same indescribable color. If Mr. Hill were sensitive about his personal appearance he would doubtless feel himself under obligations to many of the cartoonists of the present day. He came so suddenly into prominence on the crest of the Parker wave, and had been so long withdrawn from the public gaze, that most recent cartoons of him represent him as a man twenty years younger than he is. The caricatures are those of 1884-5-6 worked over again. Very few bear much resemblance to the David B. Hill of today, and all flatter him in point of youthful suggestions.

"Humph!" I hear him say, "there are some men—some able and invaluable men—who strive hard to be politicians a part of the time. I have to be a politician"—this in deep meditation—"when I am asleep. It is no disgrace to be engaged in politics. It is a duty which men well equipped for political life owe to the nation, the state or the community. We do not want blunderers in politics any more than at the bar or in the pulpit, but the man who is equipped for it should be commended rather than denounced for making it a study, and, so far as may be possible, a science. I do not like the politician who fights and runs away. He will not be permanently or on any occasion greatly successful. Eternal vigilance is the price of victory in politics.

"About Judge Parker? Judge Parker is of that kind of men to whom the country ought to be indebted for willingness to go into politics. I do not say that he is the ideal man, but he is of that kind of men. Do you understand?"

I thought I did.

"Judge Parker is more than a judge," he continued. "He is a far-seeing politician, and naturally so. Some people fear that he will be dominated by Dave Hill. Let me tell you, sir, how successful I have been in that direction up to date. I have known Judge Parker a good many years, and have tried a good many law cases before him, but the only two in which I had a great financial interest he decided against me. I didn't think he was such a great judge about that time."

Mr. Hill laughed. When Mr. Hill laughs so do those in the vicinity.

"Yes," he went on, "I thought that Judge Parker was wrong then and that I was right, and I think so now. The matter has never been referred to between us, but it is not likely that either of us has chanegd his mind. Admitting then, in spite of my experience, that Judge Parker is an able jurist, I can tell you that he is also an able politician. When he was first mentioned for the Democratic nomination nobody knew anything about him in this relation. It had been forgotten even in New York that he managed my campaign for governor as chairman of the state executive committee. I think, however"—this with grim emphasis—"that the people are in a fair way to discover Parker the politician while familiarizing themselves with Parker the jurist."

The conversation turned to other subjects and the figure of the Nebraskan crossed the mental horizon of the sage of Woolfert's Roost.

"Bryan is a brilliant fellow," he said. "I remember in 1900, when I traveled all the way to Lincoln to see him, at his urgent request, prior to the national convention. All the newspapers said that Hill was chasing across the country to get next to Bryan. The truth is he sent for me and would not take 'no' for an answer. It was a serious errand, but had some humorous aspects. I remember that when my train reached Lincoln Mr. Bryan met me at the station with a carriage. There were two chaps with him, and it was nearing evening.

"'Mr. Hill,' said Bryan, turning to one of his companions, 'this is Mr. So and So, chairman of the Populist committee.'

'Mr. Hill,' he said again, laying his hand on the other fellow's shoulder, 'allow me to present Mr. So and So, chairman of some other Populist committee of one kind or another.'

"The four of us entered the carriage. 'Well, Dave Hill,' I said to myself, 'you have traveled a long way to meet a wonderful lot of Democrats.'"

No man will ever meet Mr. Hill in a manner to form some idea of his character without receiving strong impressions of the man. His untiring mind, the firmness of his convictions, his devotion to a cause, his candor and enthusiasm cannot be questioned. They would impress a lamppost if he should lean against it. I do not know what his relations with Judge Parker will be during the campaign, or what influence he will have with the Parker administration if the judge should happen to be elected; but no intelligent man will meet and know Mr. Hill without appreciating the fact that any man would find in him a valuable aid and counsellor. If the personal attacks made upon Mr. Hill by some New York newspapers dissuade Judge Parker from reposing such confidence in him as he otherwise would, I shall be much mistaken.

David B. Hill is astride the Democratic mule which Judge Parker is leading to the watering trough, and it will take a mighty effort of the ancient beast to throw him off.

Will Not Wed British Officer.

MISS DAISY LEITER

It is understood that the marriage which it was reported had been arranged between Major Eustace Crawley, of the Twelfth (Prince of Wales' Royal) Lancers, and Miss Daisy Leiter, sister of Lady Curzon of Kedleston, will not take place. Major Crawley returned to England from America last Saturday.

"Nasby"

Some Letters Reprinted

In a Basteel,
(For takin possession uv the Post offis,)
Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
November 10, 1885.

My horizon hez bin obscoored by the dark and murky clouds uv despare, but there is now a rift in em, and thro that rift I see a silver linin. I hev heard from Noo York, and my sole wich hez bin constipated with woe is now swellin like a apple bud in the merry spring time.

I see in this the hand uv Providence. The Republikins beet theirselves in Noo York. When they charged and proved it upon our noble standard bearer, David Hill, that he hed bin a pardner with glorious Bill Tweed, when they showed conclusively that he wuz jist sich a man ez glorious Bill Tweed, only with more intelleck into him, that settled it. That's the exact kind uv a Dimocrat the Dimocrisy want. They want a successor to Tweed, wich is Hill, and they electid him. Wat do they want uv a man wich ain't a goin to do them no good? Wat good is it to the Dimocrisy uv the Sixth ward in Noo York to hev a man at the hed uv affares wich won't give em the offises, wich won't hev no steelins about, wich won't assist in plunderin the city and state and make respectable divvys out uv wot is cribbed? It is sich men ez Hill that the Dimocrisy want, not sich ez Cleveland. The gost uv Boss Tweed kin evoke more enthoosiasm in a Dimekratic mind than a battalion uv Clevelands in the flesh.

When the Republikins proved beyond the shadder uv a doubt that Dave Hill wuz an old Tweed man, that his noshuns uv pollytix wuz the same ez those uv that lamented man, it provoked an enthoosiasm fur him that wuz terrific, and he wuz electid ez he shood hev bin. The Dimocrisy uv Noo York wich hez bin in a constant state uv disgust at the shilly-shallyin uv the tyrant Cleveland, made haste to make known ther noshuns uv how things shood go by electin Hill. And we shel nominate Hill fur the Presidency, and elect him, too.

The Dimocrisy uv Injeany beet therselves wunst the same way. It wuz considered a grate stroke uv polisy by our managers to charge corrupshen onto the Republikins, and we published it broadcast that the Republikin Nashnel Committy wuz a payin $2.50 a head for Dimocratic votes! Fatle mistake! The Republikin headquarters wuz to wunst beseeged with anxus Dimocrats, all enquirin wher wuz the man with the boodle "We want to vote agin the Democrisy—perdoose the two dollars and a half!" wuz the cry that went up, and enuff uv em took the $2.50 a hed to defeet our tikkit.

It ain't safe to show a tiger raw meat, even ef he is in a menagery.

We shood hev held our vote in Injeany that yeer ef we hedn't told our voters that the Republikins wuz payin $2.50 each. That killed us. We shood hev sed we wood give em that much ourselves.

I am rejoist at the outcome in Noo York more than tongue kin tell, or pen kin write. "Dave" Hill! It sounds amazinly like "Bill" Tweed. With "Dave" Hill in the Presidency does any one spose I shood be langishin in a Basteel fur assertin my rite to a Post-offis? With "Dave" Hill president wood I be redoost to the necessity uv askin credit fur likker? Not any. "Dave" Hill wants me and sich ez me. All I want to know uv a man is that he is uv the same kidney ez Bill Tweed. Ef I hed bin in Noo York I shood hev votid fur him ez many times ez mite hev bin nessary. He is the sort uv man I want and I am jist like all the Dimocrisy. When the Republikin and Mug wump papers proved that Hill wuz all the same ez Tweed they won the fite fur us.

I am encurridged. When sich men ez Dave Hill kin be electid ther is hope fur me. I shel shortly emerge from the gloom that hez enveloped me, and walk erect before my fellow man with a biled shirt on.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Hopeful.)

LARGEST MAP.

Probably the largest map in the world is the ordnance survey map of England, containing over 108,000 streets and costing $1,000,000 for 20 years' work. The scale varies from ten feet to one-eighth of an inch to the mile. The details are so minute that maps having a scale of 25 inches show every hedge, fence, wall, building, and even every isolated tree in the country. The plans show not only the exact shape of every building, but every porch, area, doorstep, lamp post, railway and fireplug.

Current Events.

Russian police say the assassinaton of M. von Plehve is the result of a wholesale conspiracy to murder ministers, of which they have important evidence. The assassin, who will recover from his wounds, tries to baffle the efforts of the officials to establish his identity and nationality.

The British cruiser Hermione arrived at Tangier from Gibraltar, presumably because of the disturbances there. According to a report from Fez, the sultan is collecting an army near that city.

Weekly reports show that trade is at a low ebb, the usual midsummer dullness being increased by labor disturbances. In the country the outlook is better because of the prospects of large crops.

The failure of Heathfield & Washburn, Buffalo, confirmed the theory that Washburn, who killed himself, his wife and his daughter recently, had lost a large amount of the concern's money.

New York police are puzzled by the mystery surrounding the finding in Central park of a young man who is wounded and who conceals his identity.

Mrs. R. J. Oglesby and other heirs under the will of "Cattle King" Gillett win in court in Lincoln, Ill., the decision involving an estate of $500,000.

Under the guns of a Venezuelan gunboat Venezuelan troops are landed at Guanaco and seize an asphalt lake, the property of an American company.

Surgical machine, the invention of a Boston lawyer, is used successfully in a Chicago hospital in cases of congenital dislocations.

In a letter to Dr. Andrew S. Draper, Sir Thomas Lipton says he has not given up hope of lifting the America cup.

Directors of the world's fair at St. Louis have reduced the salaries of all employes from 5 to 25 per cent.

Chairman George B. Cortelyou visits Chicago and announces that a lively campaign will begin at once.

Canadian enforcement of the alien contract labor law by deporting Americans may lead to a row with the United States, especially as the Dominion at the same time is proselyting in the United States to obtain farmers for the northwest.

Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell university, says trusts should be let alone, believing that natural laws will regulate them. He thinks the young man's opportunity has not been destroyed, but has changed form.

Rupture between France and the vatican declared complete and nuncio in Paris notified that his official usefulness is ended; causes leading up to crisis.

After imposing ceremonies, which are attended by the czar, M. von Plehve, the murdered Russian minister, is buried at the Novodevitchy monastery near St. Petersburg.

Trade depression in Great Britain has reached alarming point, work is scarce, cost of living higher, and disposition to economize evident.

Umpire of Italian commission signs the final award on Venezuelan claims aggregating $6,000,000, about $600,000 being allowed with interest.

Rudyard Kipling, who is a strong admirer of Joseph Chamberlain, lauds the former colonial secretary in a new poem.

Baby born in New York weighs but 19 ounces, but promises to thrive and grow in an incubator.

Battle for presidency will be waged by both parties on business basis: campaign plans forming.

Maj. Gen. Corbin has completed preparations for maneuvers to be held in Virginia in September.

Wabash railroad's 60 miles of track built to obtain entrance into Pittsburg cost $20,000,000.

Troops will be sent to Bonesteel to remain during land filing from Aug. 8 to Sept. 10.

Annual encampment of Grand Army of the Republic will begin at Boston Aug. 15.

Zebrula, cross between horse and zebra, expected to take place of army mule.

Chairman Cortelyou opened republican campaign for west

BEST SELLING BOOK IN THE WORLD

The Bible is the best selling book in the world. It leads, and by a long interval, all other publications in copies purchased in the ordinary channels of trade, without regard to what may be called the official distribution.

Every book store which undertakes to carry a full line of stock sells the Bible. Several important corporations confine themselves to the manufacture and sale of Bibles, and others find in the Bible their leading feature. Of no other book can this be said. Speaking some time ago of the insatiable demand for the Bible as an article of merchandise, an officer of the Methodist Book Concern, which till recently issued cheap editions of the Bible, said: "Like all publishers, we have to keep watch of the sale of books in general, even the most popular, so as not to get overstocked. But this never occurs in printing the Bible. We just keep the presses steadily at work, and if we happen to find that we have 40,000 or 50,000 copies on hand it gives us no uneasiness. We are sure to sell them, and we go straight ahead printing."—Century.

YOU ALL WILL WANT THIS!

A Two-Dollar Book and the Weekly Blade One Year for $1.50.

The history of the Republican party since its organization embraces, in reality, the history of the United States for the same period. The party, since it achieved control of the national government in 1860, has been the directing force in national progress, and in the vast advancement made in every line. Its policies have given scope for the free working of those forces which make for popular progress and national growth in population and power.

But the mass of our people, today have but a vague idea of the events which led to the organization of the Republican party, and of its history, especially the earlier portions, because they belong to a generation which has come upon the stage at a later date. Hon. George W. Platt, of Cincinnati, some time ago delivered a lecture before the Stamina Republican League of that city, on "The Origin and Rise of the Republican League." It was received with eager attention, and he was called upon to deliver it elsewhere. This suggested to him the need of a complete party history. It is this book to which attention is called.

It is entitled "A History of the Republican Party," and is dedicated to the memory of the three martyred Republican Presidents--Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley. It is a large, cloth-bound volume of 326 pages, with full index, and embellished with 21 cuts and portraits, illustrative of the text.

It gives clearly and fully the causes of the organization of the party, and traces its history down to the present time. Sketches of the leading men of the party are given; the successive platforms are reproduced and explained, and the reader gets a clear idea of the progress of national policies, and how they were influenced and directed by Republican action.

There is a most useful and valuable appendix, explaining fully the method of electing the President; list of Presidents and their cabinets since the organization of the Republican party; lists of presidents pro tem of the senate, and of speakers of the house, since that time; the popular and electoral vote, by states, since 1860, including the "army vote;" list of the national conventions, and other matters which make it priceless for reference.

No Republican voter can afford to be without this book. It has just been issued from the press, and retails at $2 per copy. We have purchased a number of copies at wholesale from the publishers and for a limited time make the following liberal offer:

For $1.50 we will mail, postpaid, a copy of this book, and also give one year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

Take advantage of this offer as soon as you can. It will not be open indefinitely. Send money by registered letter, postal or express order, or by New York draft. Address. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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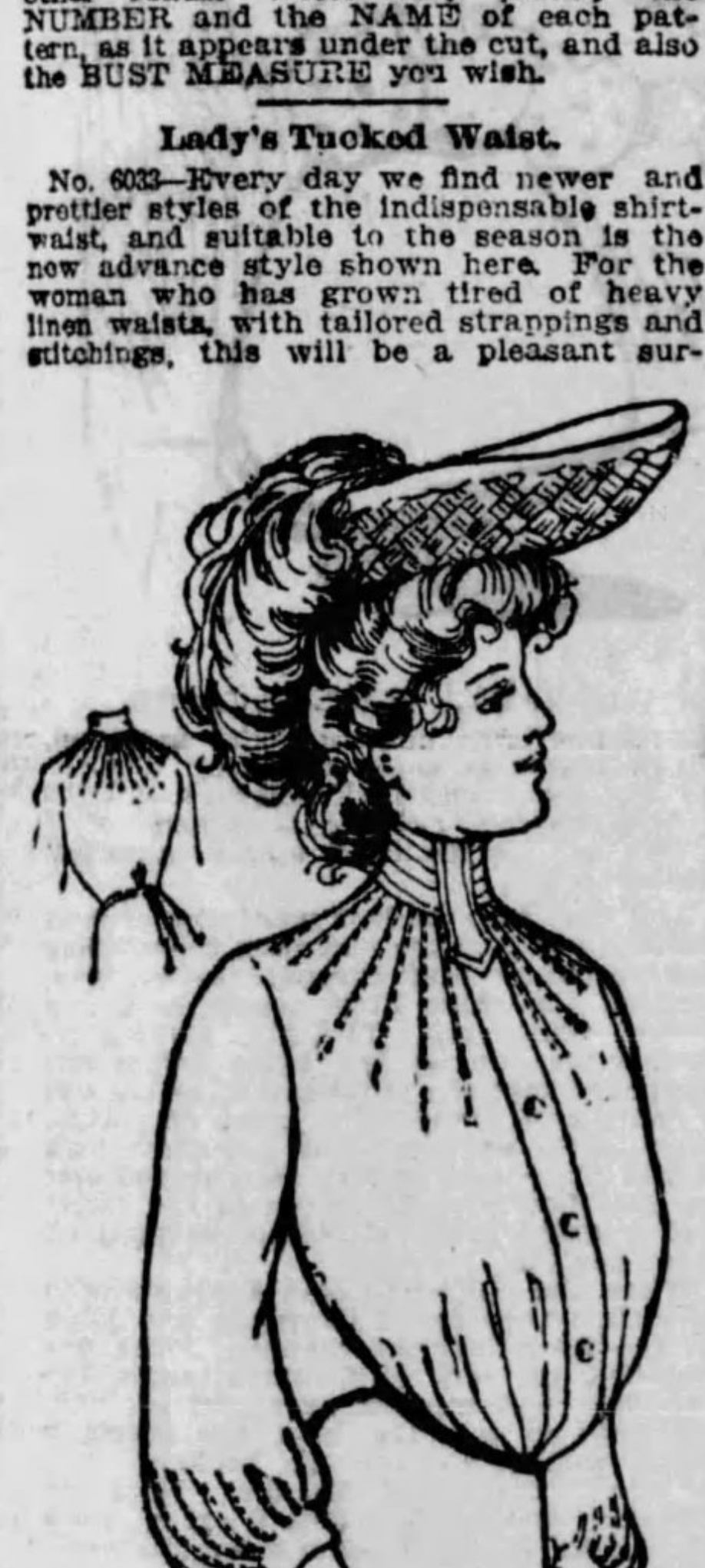
These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Lady's Tucked Waist.

No. 6033—Every day we find newer and prettier styles of the indispensable shirtwaist, and suitable to the season is the new advance style shown here. For the woman who has grown tired of heavy linen waists, with tailored strappings and stitchings, this will be a pleasant surprise, for it is just what is needed for the thick mercerized cotton waists that will not admit of trimming. The mode is suitable, however, to almost any material as the tucks are very small, but the effect most charming.

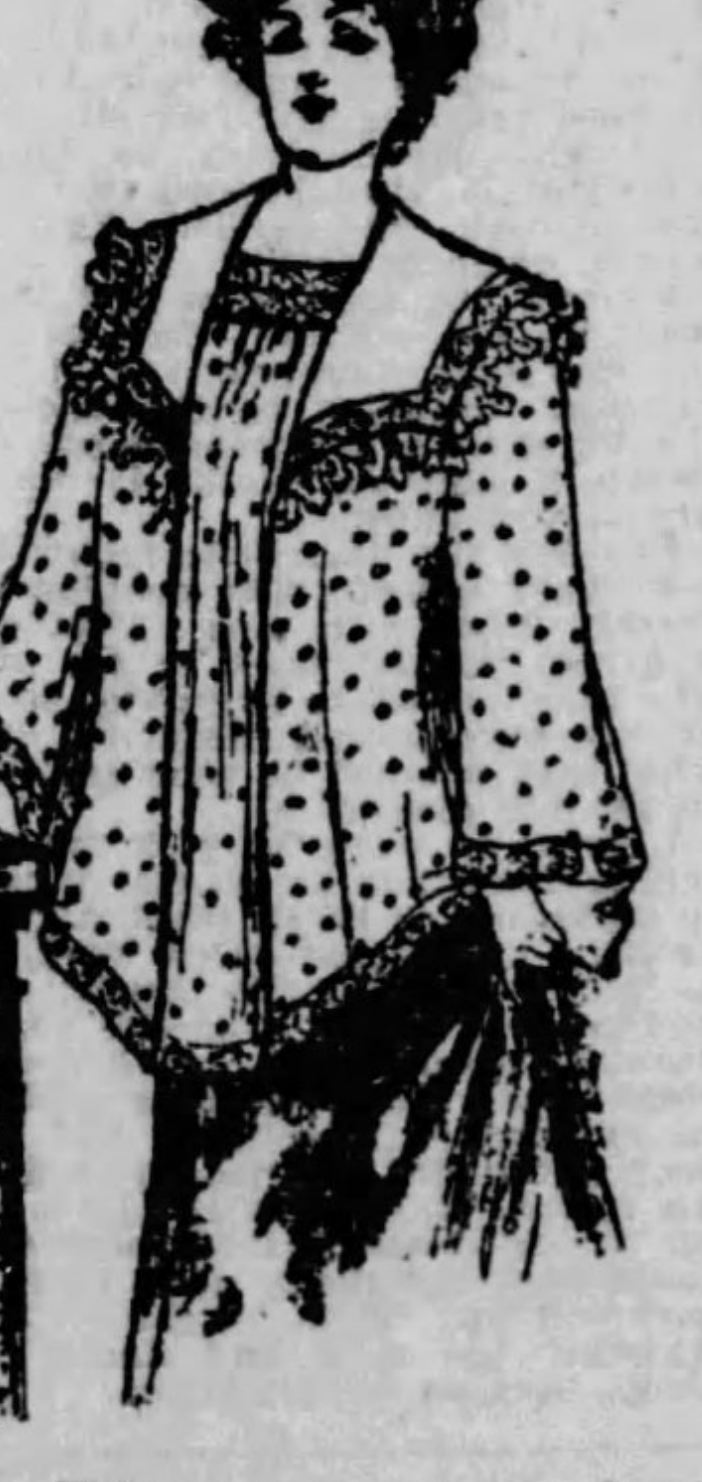


The tiny graduated tucks in the waist are in sunburst effect and the same idea is carried out in the sleeves. The pattern also includes the fanciful little stock that is shown in the illustration. Cheviot, cotton stuffs, silk or veiling will develop satisfactorily.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

Lady's Dressing Sacque.

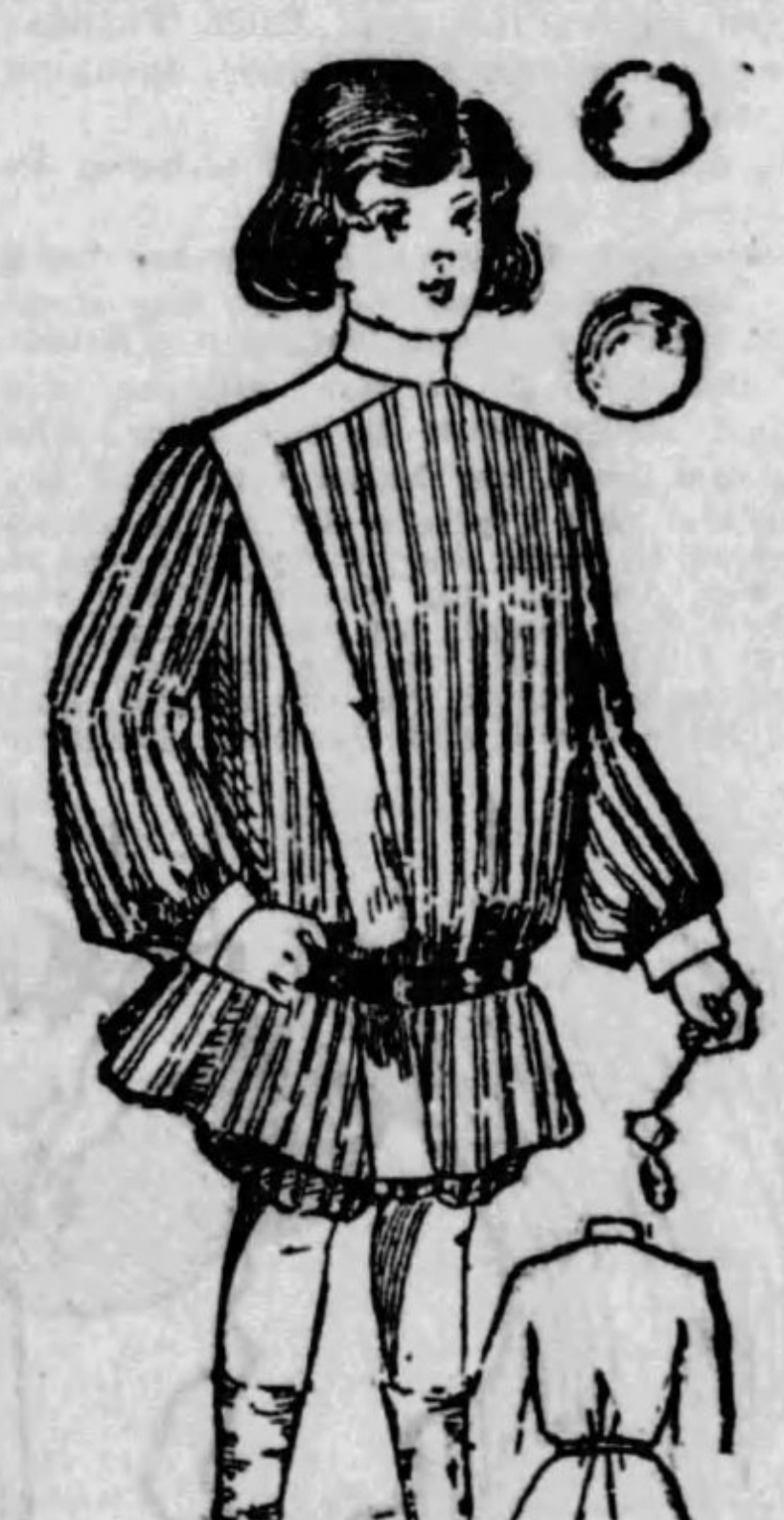
No. 6076—Having once realized the comfort of the dressing sacque, women refuse to dispense with it. The styles are numerous, and the supply of new designs keeps pace with the demand. In the practical design shown here the pattern is shaped by fronts, back and side-back. The back is gathered slightly at the waist line, and the full fronts are longer than the back. This overcomes the tendency to make one look "dumpy" as the general run of dressing sacques do. The sleeve may be flowing or bishop style; the front may be high or Dutch neck. The pattern also includes a standing collar and body lining, the use of which is optional. This style is very popular, as it is quickly made and easily laundered. Viyella, fleeced-back goods, flannel, cashmere, dotted challie, silk or Japanese silk are advised for materials, using lace or bands for ornamentation.



Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

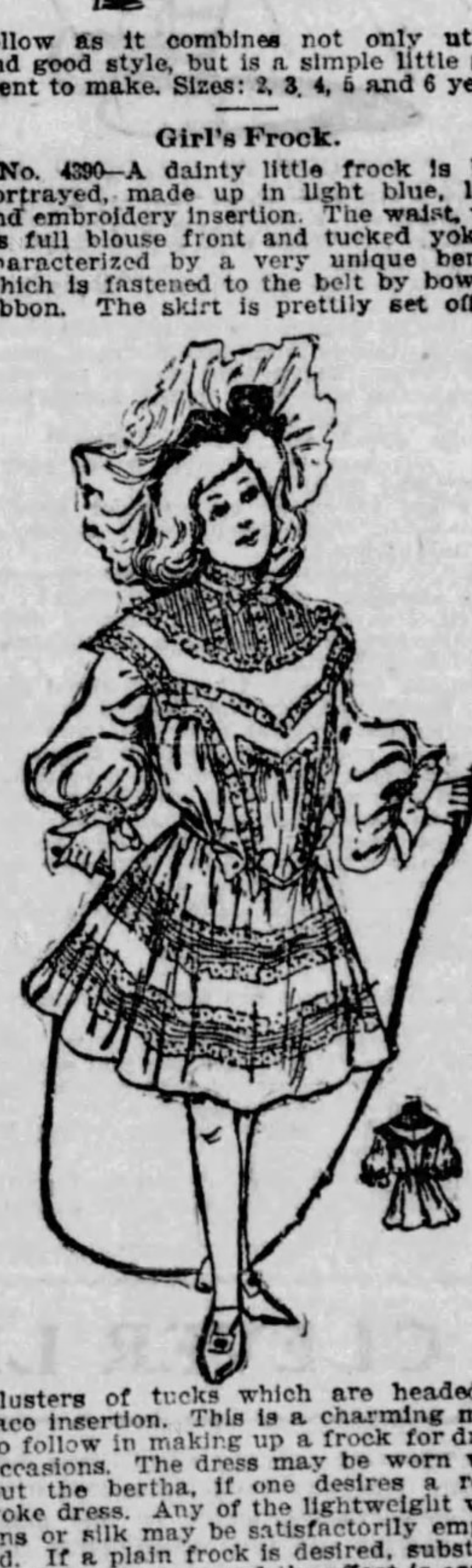
Child's Russian Blouse.

No. 4311—Numerous as the days of the year are the Russian styles in children's wear, but none seem to be more popular than the plain style, opening on the shoulder and in double-breasted effect. The cause of the popularity is not far to seek. The design shows at a glance that it is easy to make and is a suitable tub suit. No furbelows or trimming, save a plain colored band which forms a facing on the left side. The pattern is made up of a front and back, bishop sleeve, belt, cuffs and collar. The pattern also includes the regulation style of bloomers. For a cheviot, fleece-backed pique, serge or flannel suit this is a good model to follow as it combines not only utility and good style, but is a simple little garment to make. Sizes: 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.



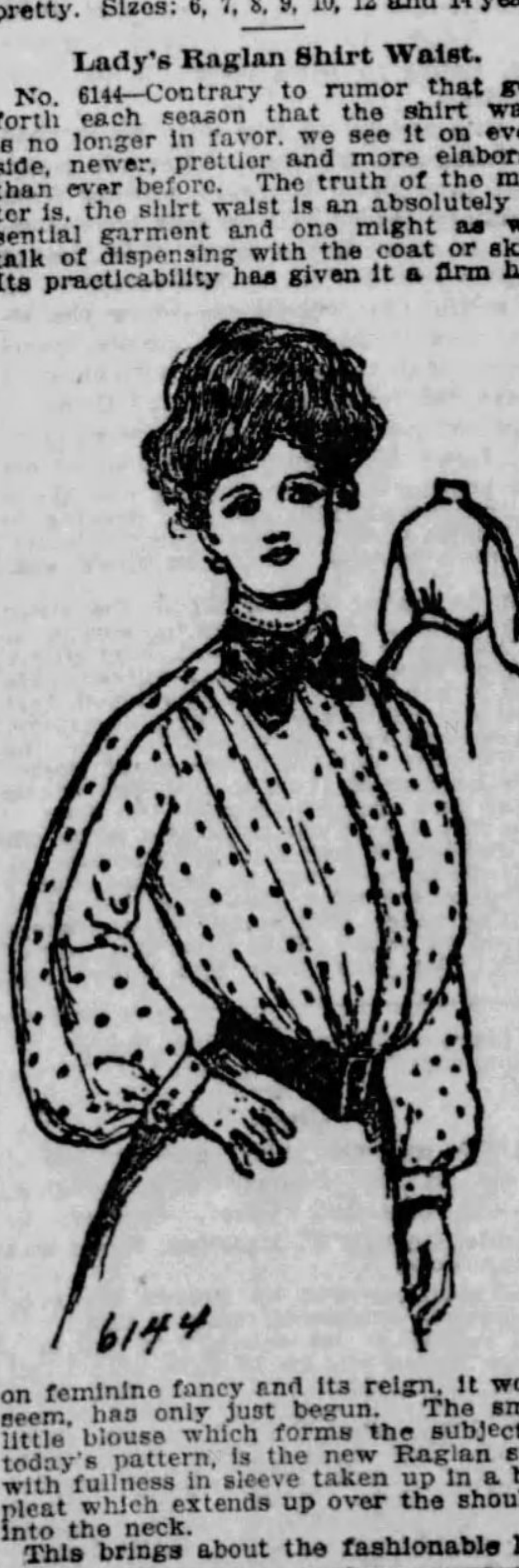
Girl's Frock.

No. 4390—A dainty little frock is here portrayed, made up in light blue, linen and embroidery insertion. The waist, with its full blouse front and tucked yoke is characterized by a very unique bertha, which is fastened to the belt by bows of ribbon. The skirt is prettily set off by clusters of tucks which are headed by lace insertion. This is a charming model to follow in making up a frock for dressy occasions. The dress may be worn without the bertha, if one desires a round yoke dress. Any of the lightweight woolens or silk may be satisfactorily employed. If a plain frock is desired, substitute braid for the lace and the effect is equally pretty. Sizes: 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 and 14 years.



Lady's Raglan Shirt Waist.

No. 6144—Contrary to rumor that goes forth each season that the shirt waist is no longer in favor, we see it on every side, newer, prettier and more elaborate than ever before. The truth of the matter is, the shirt waist is an absolutely essential garment and one might as well talk of dispensing with the coat or skirt. Its practicability has given it a firm hold on feminine fancy and its reign, it would seem, has only just begun. The smart little blouse which forms the subject of today's pattern, is the new Raglan style with fullness in sleeve taken up in a boxpleat which extends up over the shoulder into the neck.

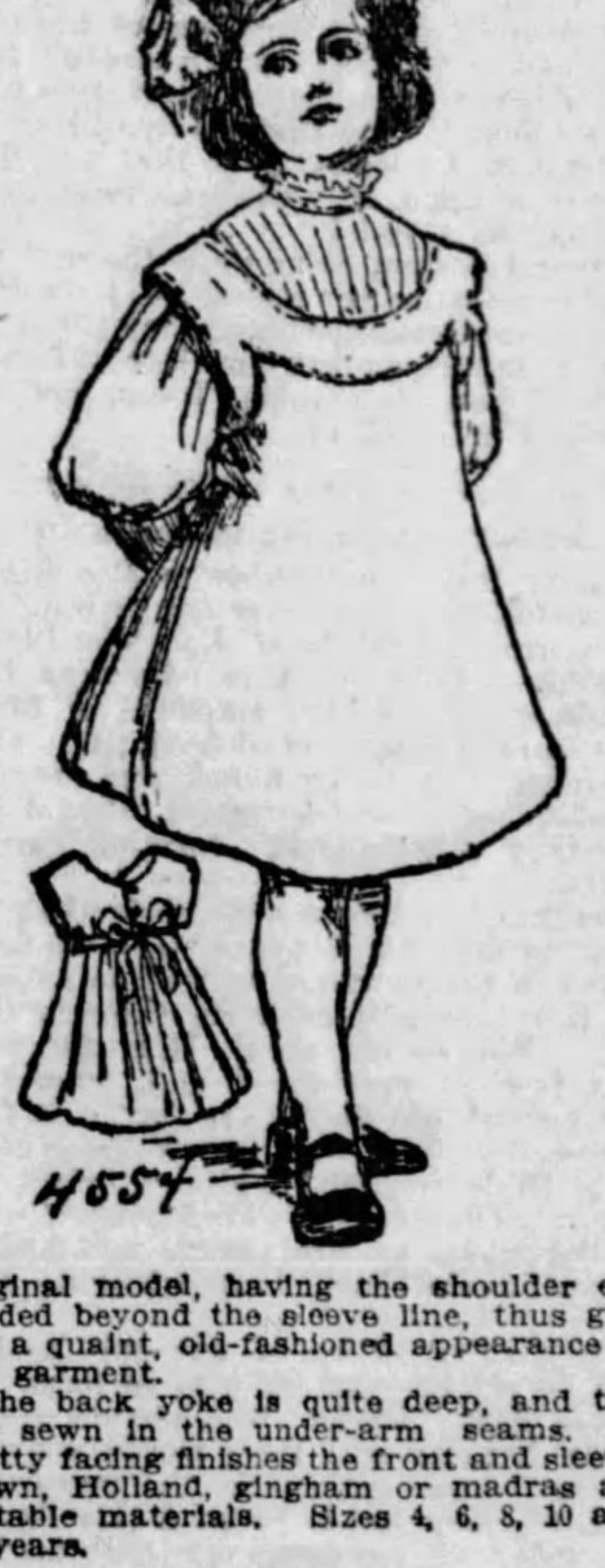


This brings about the fashionable long shoulder line and is both pretty and becoming. There is just a little fullness in the front at shoulders, although there is no allowance for the pouching over the belt of former days. A pretty idea is to fasten these sleeve pleats, which may be made with pointed ends, to the outside of the ribbon stock with little gold "baby pins" or fancy buttons. Any of the season's materials may be used. Silks, cottons, linens and light-weight wools combine well to the mode.

Medium size requires 3¾ yards, 36 inches wide material. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Little Girl's Apron.

No. 4554—The serviceable little apron is getting quite fashionable once more, not only for play, but for dressy wear as well. The one shown on this page is an entirely original model, having the shoulder extended beyond the sleeve line, thus giving a quaint, old-fashioned appearance to the garment.



The back yoke is quite deep, and ties are sewn in the under-arm seams. A pretty facing finishes the front and sleeve. Lawn, Holland, gingham or madras are suitable materials. Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO

PLOWED UP TREASURE

Believed to Have Been Hidden by Army Postmaster.

Marysville, O., Aug. 1.—James Garwood, while plowing on his farm northwest of this city, which he recently purchased from Mary Ann Moses, turned up a lot of money and the amount is thought to be considerable. Indications went to show that there was perhaps paper money in the treasure, but it was so far decayed as to make its value unknown. The find recalls the General Hull army story. When General Hull made his famous march to Detroit he traversed several counties in this district and a few miles northwest of Dunkirk, on what is known as the Joseph Worst farm, he built a fort called "Mudford," and spent several weeks there. The story is told that the paymaster at one time received money to pay the soldiers but instead of so doing denied having received the money and hid it in a tree where he thought he could easily find it. The army was soon ordered on the march and the paymaster was never able afterwards to locate the treasure.

A few years ago some strangers came from Dayton to Mr. Worst's farm at night and dug a big hole in the ground, supposedly to find the treasure. Many times before that men have sought to locate it. The Garwood farm is quite close to Joseph Worst's, and it may be that the long lost treasure, or a part of it, has at last been found.

REUNION OF INFANTS

Raised in Incubators Held on Coney Island--Forty Babies Present.

New York, Aug. 1.—Graduates of the infant incubator have held a reunion at the infant incubator institute at Coney Island. There were about 40 present ranging in age from three months, the usual period allowed them in the incubators, to three years. In the case of the latter were three Brooklyn triplets, whose lives had been saved at the incubator exhibit during the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo in 1901, and who are now as big and healthy as any youngsters of their age.

In the list of incubator babes now at Coney Island are three sets of twins and one of triplets and a girl that at birth 16 days ago weighed one pound, eight ounces, and measured 12 inches.

ANOTHER LAND LOTTERY

Forty Thousand Acres in North Dakota to Be Given Away.

Grand Forks, N. D., Aug. 1.—This city is preparing for a rush of land seekers who are expected to participate in the drawing of lands on the opening of the Fort Totten Indian reservation, the registration for which will be held from August 8 to the 20th. It is said that the rush will be equally as big as the one at the Rosebud opening at Bonesteel, S. D. The now reservation lands represent 40,000 acres, part of which is held under allotment by Indians. Part of the reservation lies in the Grand Forks district and part in the Devil's Lake district. The drawing will occur at Devil's Lake.

COAL RECORDS BROKEN

Production of 1903 Big Increase Over Preceding Year.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The forthcoming report of the United States geological survey will show that the United States exceeded all previous records in the production of coal in 1903.

The total amount of output of the coal mines of the country during that year was 359,421,311 tons, an increase of nearly 58,000,000 tons, or 19 per cent. over the preceding year. The value of the product of 1903 is given as $504,190,783, an increase in value of 38 per cent. over the preceding year.

ATTENDANCE AT FAIR.

Increase for Month Shown--Over Five Million Have Seen Fair.

St. Louis, Aug. 1.—World's Fair Grounds. The statement of the recorded admissions for the week ending July 30, was given out by the World's Fair management last night, and shows an attendance during that period of 551,842 persons, a considerable gain over the record of 512,150 of the week previous. Last week's attendance brings the grand total of admissions to the World's Fair since its opening up to 5,657,577.

The recapitulation to date is as follows:

April, 1 day, 187,793; May, 26 days, 1,001,391; June, 26 days, 2,124,836; July, 27 days, 2,343,557; grand total, 5,657,577.

Witte Hastens Back.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1.—M. Witte, president of the council of ministers, has arrived here from Berlin.

A FATAL BOMB.

Russian Minister of the Interior Instantly Killed.

St. Petersburg, July 28.—Minister of the Interior Von Plehwe was assassinated this morning while driving to the Baltic station to visit the Peterhof.

A bomb was thrown under the minister's carriage, completely shattering it. M. Von Plehwe was terribly mangled. The crime was committed at 8 o'clock. The coachman was killed and the wounded and mangled horses dashed wildly away with the front of the carriage, the only portion of the vehicle remaining intact. Immediately there ensued a scene of the wildest confusion. Police and gendarmes hurried up from every direction and vast crowds gathered about the spot where the mangled body of the minister lay.

M. Von Plehwe's shockingly mangled body was lying in the middle of the road. It had been partially covered with a police officer's overcoat, with the left arm, the bone of which was broken off, projecting. A policeman came up and raised the overcoat in order to rearrange it, revealing for an instant the strong features of the dead minister, whose head was battered almost beyond recognition. The roadway was strewn for a hundred yards with the wreckage of the carriage and pieces of the red lining of the minister's official overcoat. A few yards from M. Von Plehwe's body lay a shapeless heap of the coachman's remains.

M. Von Plehwe was on his way to visit the emperor when the tragedy occurred.

The tragedy occurred on the Salalonski prospect, a broad thoroughfare leading up to the Warsaw depot, whence the road turns sharply to the left toward the Baltic railroad station.

The bomb thrower must have known perfectly well that Minister Von Plehwe would pass the spot this morning, for the minister made his report to the emperor every Thursday.

Killing Well Planned.

The infernal machine was thrown with deadly accuracy, and the assassin was favored by the fact that traffic here is always of the heaviest, owing to the crossing of lines of surface cars and the continuous stream of heavy trucks. M. Von Plehwe was always apprehensive of attempts upon his life, and used to drive as rapidly as possible. The coachman was compelled to go slow at this point.

The assassin, in laying his plans, evidently foresaw this circumstance, and while the minister's coachman slowed down threw the bomb. The explosion was terrific and practically annihilated the woodwork of the carriage. The horses tore off, dragging the axle and the front wheels. The animals, though infuriated by the wounds they had sustained, had not galloped far before they fell, with pools of blood under them.

The minister's servant, who was also on the carriage box, was badly wounded, and two officers who were driving by in a cab were injured by flying splinters. The assassin himself was wounded in one eye. He took to flight, but, according to reports, was overtaken and put under arrest.

The Czar Shocked.

Passengers by the Peterhof train soon began to arrive upon the scene of the tragedy. Among them were the Duke and Duchess of Oldenburg, who stopped their motor car within a couple of paces of M. Von Plehwe's remains and were told by a policeman the terrible tidings. They were much affected.

The news of the tragedy soon spread throughout the city, causing consternation everywhere. Police reserves were hurried to the scene from all parts of the city and the various departments were instantly notified.

Regarding the identity of the assassin and the cause of the crime, by some it is said that the act was that of a Fin and by others that the murderer was a partisan of the Zemstos, the curtailment of whose powers is attributed to the dead minister.

The prefect of police notified the emperor of the tragedy immediately upon its occurrence. The emperor, who was at the villa Alexandra at Peterhof, was greatly affected by the news, coming, as it did, on top of the bad tidings from the seat of war, fears of international complications and the strain incident upon the hourly expectation of an event so close to the father's heart. The emperor almost broke down when he was informed of the minister's murder. Whatever may have been the motive for the crime, nothing but the utmost indignation and contempt for the assassin's act is voiced anywhere.

Minister Was Unpopular.

Senator Von Plehwe was appointed minister of the interior April 18, 1902, succeeding M. Sipiagnine, who was assassinated April 16, 1902, by a student named Balschaneff. He had formerly been director of the department of police, which position he practically assumed of his own acord, when in charge of the department of political prosecutions, owing to the incompetency of the official who was in charge of the police when Emperor Alexander II was killed, March 13, 1881. Plehwe conducted the prosecution of the regicides and afterward reorganized the police. From that time on the power of M. Plehwe increased until it became only second in importance to that of the emperor. Several plots to assassinate the minister have, according to reports, been discovered during the last two years, which period has been marked by strong political rivalry between the interior minister and the former minister of finance, M. Witte, now president of the committee of ministers. M. Plehwe was not a man of learning, but from his youth he had been brought up in official circles and he slowly but surely pushed himself ahead. Before the emperor called M. Plehwe to take the portfolio of minister of the interior he had already spent about 40 years in official work and at the time of his death he was about sixty-six years old. The educated youths of Russia are said to have been bitterly opposed to M. Plehwe, owing, it has been claimed, to his turning on his own people and to the drastic changes which he inaugurated or advocated. He is said to have regarded the common people as either dangerous criminals to be repressed or as innocents to be ignored. Von Plehwe was largely of Finnish blood, yet, it is alleged, no man in Russia has so signalized himself for severity agains the Fins as M. Plehwe. He was regarded as in many ways being the power behind the throne and was dreaded on account of his control of the third (secret) section of police and also owing to the fact that he controlled the press of Russia through the censors who, it has been understood, did M. Plehwe's bidding without question.

The deceased minister was laborious in the extreme but had no trace of brilliancy and was an indifferent conversationalist. He was, however, fond of music and was accustomed to read many French novels during his leisure hours.

Planned Kishineff Massacres?

In May, 1903, M. Phelwe was appointed president of the imperial commission appointed to carry out the emperor's reform degree. What part, if any, M. Von Plehwe actually played in the Kishineff massacres will probably never be known, but his enemies have claimed that he actually planned the massacres through his political friend and agent, Kroushevan, known as the most extreme anti-Semite in Russia, and proprietor of the Bessarabetz, a newspaper of Kishineff. The latter is said to have prepared the minds of the people of Kishineff for trouble by publishing a series of strongly worded anti-Semite articles. The object of Von Plehwe in this matter, according to the charges made at the time, was to divert the attention of the people at large from the government. It should be added that the allegations made against M. Von Plehwe have never been proven to be founded on fact, and in view of the emperor's inquiry into the matter and the fact that Von Plehwe retained the emperor's confidence, it is only just to assume that the charges were unfounded. The last great public work of Von Plehwe, so far as known, was the drafting of the peasant code, early this year. This is a scheme for peasant reform, ordered by the emperor in his recent manifesto. By this scheme members of the nobility in each province and district will be allowed to elect representatives in local committees, to be established throughout the empire, but the representatives of the Zemstrvos will be appointed by the governors. The local committees will be allowed freedom to discuss the project and to propose any changes therein, except on three points, which the emperor has reserved from discussion, namely that the peasant class must remain entirely separate legally from the other classes, that the commune is to remain untouched by legislation, and that the peasants' lands are to remain inalienable. On June 13 of this year, it was announced from St. Petersburg, that the council of the empire had approved M. Von Plehwe's decree for the repeal of the law under which Jews are forbidden to reside within 32 miles of the frontier. This measure has not been approved by the emperor, so far as known.

It is reported that six men are implicated in the assassination, and that five of them fled into a little hotel adjoining the scene of the assassination, the only one who was wounded having been captured. The hotel was surrounded by the police and all its inmates were arrested. The wounded man, who is said to be a Jew, was taken to the Alexander hospital so dazed as to be unable to speak. His condition was accounted for by the fact that he took poison immediately after throwing the bomb.

The deceased minister's carriage was being followed by secret service men on bicycles, but by a miracle not one of them was injured. The force of the explosion was so tremendous that all the windows of a hotel facing the street were blown in, and even some of the large panes of the Warsaw station, a hundred steps away, were shattered. Some of the drosky drivers at the cab stand in front of the station were injured.

According to a later account the bomb was thrown from a window of the Warsaw hotel. Von Plehwe's head was torn off, the lower portion was completely shattered but the upper part was untouched. There were only two conspirators, according to this version, one of whom threw the bomb from the window and then bolted. When captured another bomb is said to have been found in his pocket. A heap of debris from the carriage, a portion of the coachman's uniform, mute and pitiable relics of the tragedy were still lying in Zabalansky street, where the crime was committed, when the correspondent of the Associated Press again returned to the spot this afternoon. For a block either side of the street was guarded by police and no one was allowed to approach.

Even in the midst of the consternation produced by the tragedy everybody is talking of Von Plehwe's probable successor.

Little Surprise at Washington.

The first official information received here of the tragedy at St. Petersburg came this morning in a short cablegram to the state department from Spencer Eddy, the charge of the American embassy in the absence from that capital of Ambassador McCormick.

The cablegram was promptly forwarded by Acting Secretary Adee to Secretary Hay at Newbury, N. H., and a proper expression of condolence will be directed through Mr. Eddy. Although the assassination is deeply deplored here, it cannot be said that it has caused much surprise in the circles here best informed as to the conditions in St. Petersburg. Mr. Plehwe was regarded as a reactionist and was particularly severe in his treatment of the radical element in Russian politics. He was able to enforce his policies through his absolute control of the secret service and police.

His life, in consequence, had often been threatened. But recently, it is pointed out here, he had shown a disposition to ameliorate the condition of the Jews in Russia who had been specially the complainants against the government policy of repression, and it was believed that the minister had regained his popularity with the radical classes.

The Assassin.

St. Petersburg, July 29.—The name of the assassin of Interior Minister Von Plehve is given by the Bourse Gazette as Proseff, but this is not confirmed by the police, who, if satisfied that they have established the identity or even the nationality of the murderer, are carefully guarding the facts, perhaps to throw his accomplices off the scent.

The general public is disposed to regard the crime as intimately connected with the far-reaching terrorist plot revealed last summer by the arrest of Gerschunin, the Russian revolutionary agitator at Kief, where he had gone to organize an attempt on the emperor's life at Saroff during the ceremonies incident to the canonization of St. Seraphim. The subsequent trial established the fact that Gerschunin was the head of a murderous conspiracy, similar to the Nihilist conspiracies of the early eighties, the object of which was to create a reign of terror in Russia by killing ministers, governors and the emperor himself. Gerschunin is a Jew and was a former petty official of St. Petersburg. The perpetrators of the murders, as well as the victims, were to be selected by lot.

The series of crimes resulting from this conspiracy began with the attempt on the life of Privy Councillor Pobiedonostseff, chief procurator of the Holy Synod, who was fired at by a man named Logowski, March 22, 1901, and included the killing of M. Bogdanovitch, ex-governor general of Ufa, European Russia, who was assassinated May 19, 1903; M. Bogoliepoff, former minister of public instruction who was shot by Peter Karpovich February 27, 191, and died March 15 of the same year from the effects of his wound, and M. Sipiaguine, M. Von Plehwe's predecessor, assassinated April 16, 1902, by a student named Balmashoff, and the attempts on Prince Obolensky, now governor general of Finland, while governor of Kharkoff, he being fired at four times August 11, 1902, and Prince Galitzsin, governor general of the Caucasus, who was stabbed by three natives in the outskirts of Tiflis October 27, 1903. The more recent murders of Governor General Bobrikoff of Finland, who was shot by Eugene Schaumann, June 16, and died the following morning, and of Vice Governor Andteiff, of Elizabethpol, transcaucasia, assassinated July 17 last, probably were not connected with this plot.

The latter crime was undoubtedly due to private vengeance. The arrest of Gerschunin was conducted under dramatic circumstances. He had been shadowed by the Austria police and upon his arrival at Kieff tried to escape by jumping from an electric car after an exciting chase. Gerschunin was captured and he and two others, one of them was a woman, were tried, convicted and sentenced to death, but the emperor, with Von Plehve's acquiesence, extended mercy and commuted the sentences to fifteen years' imprisonment. Gerschunin is now serving his sentence in Schulsselberg prison.

Praised by Newspapers.

St. Petersburg, July 29.—The newspapers this morning are filled with long accounts of the assassination of Minister of the Interior Von Plehwe, biographical sketches of the dead statesman and comments on his character as a man. All the papers agree that a great personality has been taken off in the midst of his work. The Novoe Vremya says: "M. Von Plehwe was a strong, intellectual man, but, most of all he had a thorough insight and knew well what particular features were wanting to make up a true balance of Russian national life."

The Russ declares that the dead minister's faithful name will live in connection with agricultural and peasant reforms, and that it is an infinite pity he was taken off in the midst of his work, leaving his plans all unperfected.

The Novosti says: "M. Von Plehwe was a great man with a passion for order, which was shown in his handling of every problem thrown in his way. His ability to deal with perplexing questions touching all classes of society which fell into his hands evidenced his wonderful strength and versatility. His death is a loss to our national life."

The Official Messenger says: "His death is an irreparable loss to all truly patriotic Russians. He was a faithful servant of the throne and the fatherland. He was intellectual and of firm will, not sparing himself in health, strength or private interests where public duty was concerned. He did not accomplish all he set out to do, still his name must be handed down on the list of the great and true servants of his country."

The newspapers print unusually full and free accounts of the crime, having been officially notified that no restriction will be placed on news or comment, save as they might interfere with the work of the police in unravelling the conspiracy back of the crime, which work is already under way.

ASSASSIN PUT TO DEATH

Russian Authorities Declare He Kept His Secrets.

London, Aug. 1.—A dispatch to the Central News from St. Petersburg says the assassin of Von Plehve is dead, and adds that he made no disclosures before dying.

Widow Views Remains.

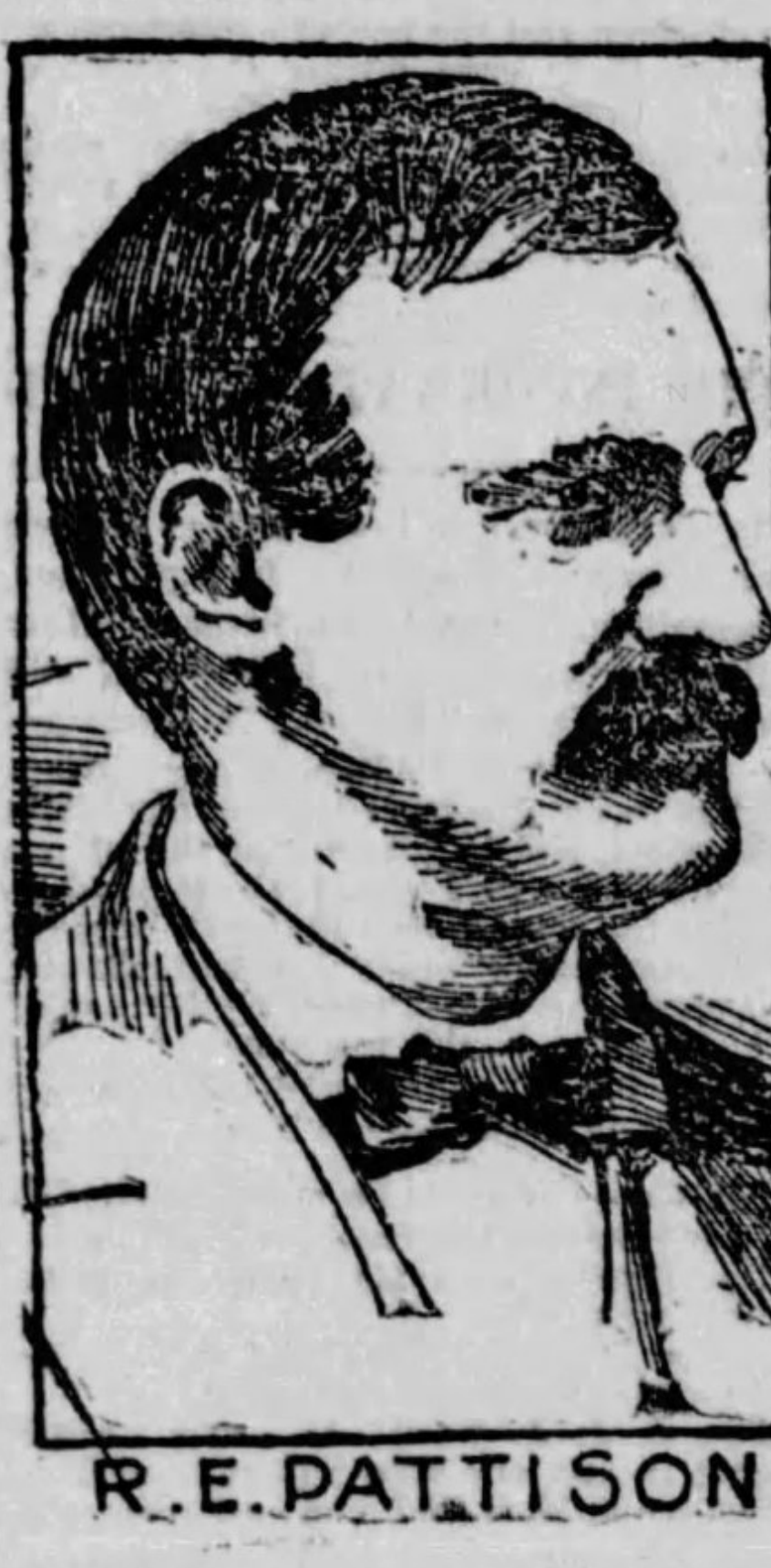
St. Petersburg, July 29.—Mme. Plehve, widow of the deceased statesman, arrived here today. She is terribly broken down, but is calm. She drove to the official residence of the late minister. Friends tried to persuade the widow not to look at the remains of her husband, but she could not resist the impulse. The sight of the body caused the widow, who suffered from heart trouble, a terrible shock, and she fell to the floor in a fainting condition. Doctors revived her, and she was urged to go to the minister's villa on the Islands of the Neva, and she eventually went there with her son. The funeral of Von Plehve has definitely been fixed for July 31. Requiem masses will be celebrated daily at 2 p. m. and 8 p. m. The son and daughter of the deceased were present at the mass celebrated this afternoon. The emperor is expected to attend this evening's service.

PATTISON DEAD.

Democrat Who Was Twice Governor of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Aug. 1.—Robert E. Pattison, who was twice Democratic governor of Pennsylvania and twice controller of Philadelphia, died early today at his home in Overbrook, a suburb of this city.

Pneumonia complicated with a weakness of the heart, was the cause of death. He was 53 years old.



R. E. PATTISON

Mr. Pattison was a candidate for governor on the Democratic ticket against Governor Pennypacker in 1902, and had not been a well man since his laborious campaign in that year, when his tour of seven weeks covered nearly every county in the state. He was a member of the committee on resolutions of the recent Democratic convention at St. Louis, and his health failed under the strain. He remained in St. Louis a few days after the convention to rest, and returning home, resumed his business, dividing his time between this city and New York. Last Friday pneumonia developed and heart complications aggravated Mr. Pattison's illness. Yesterday his condition was encouraging, but late last night he collapsed. Saline injections were resorted to, but the patient sank rapidly and died shortly after 6 o'clock today.

A LETTER FROM THE DEAD

Missive From Andree Said to Have Been Found.

Christinia, Norway, Aug. 1.—Dispatches received here report that a Norwegian whaler has found, north of Spitsbergen, a letter from Professor Andree, dated 1898. The text of the letter is not disclosed.

Professor Andree left Spitsbergen in a balloon July 11 ,1897, with the intention of crossing the North Pole. He had not been definitely heard from since.

PROTEST TO RUSSIA.

British Ambassador Files Against Including Foodstuffs Contraband.

London, Aug. 1.—Answering a question propounded to the government, the under-foreign secretary, Earl Percy, said in the house of commons today that Foreign Secretary Lansdowne had instructed Sir Charles Hardinge, the British ambassador at St. Petersburg, to protest to Russia against the inclusion of food stuffs in the list of articles declared contraband, and with regard to cotton it is claimed that it should only be treated as contraband when destined for the manufacture of explosives.

DETERMINED TO STRIKE.

Men Went Out Against Advice of President Shaffer.

Lebanon, Pa., Aug. 1.—The Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers inaugurated a strike at the Lebanon plant of the American Iron & Steel Co. today. The 700 men who belong to the Amalgamated association obeyed the order. The departments in which they were employed are closed and the other parts of the plant may shut down in a few days. The men on strike issued a statement in which they charge discrimination because of union membership. President Shaffer, of the Amalgamated association, advised against a strike.

LIPTON WILL TRY AGAIN

Albany, July 29.—Dr. Andrew S. Draper, state commissioner of education, has received from Sir Thomas J. Lipton a letter in which the latter speaks about the possibility of sending another yacht to compete for America's cup. In the letter he says:

"Whether or not I shall make another attempt I cannot say with any certainty, as this depends upon many things outside of my control, although I may say I have not given up hope of lifting the famous old trophy, and I do not imagine I could rest content to leave it in its present environments. I presume it has by now become somewhat naturalized, nevertheless, I think a change of air and a visit to its original home might do it good."

GET AWAY WITH $3,000

Whole Male Population of Portage, Pa., Turns Out to Scour Woods for Highwaymen.

Johnstown, Pa., July 30.—While on their way from Portage to Puritan provided with a satchel containing in the neighborhood of $3,000 with which to pay the employes of the Puritan Coal company, Paymaster Patrick Campbell and Charles Hays, his driver, were shot by three highwaymen about 10:15 o'clock today. The robbers escaped with the booty. The weapons used by the highwaymen were shotguns, the bodies of both victims being riddled with heavy buckshot.

Nearly the whole male population of Portage is scouring the neighboring woods for the robbers, and they will be roughly handled if captured.

Hays was killed in the attack, and Campbell, the paymaster, lies fatally wounded at the Altoona hospital.

The two men in a buggy, were taking the satchel containing the money with which to pay the coal company's employes at Puritan, from the Adams Express company office at Portage, to the coal town, when, at a point about three-quarters of a mile out of Portage, they were suddenly fired upon by a party of three men armed with shotguns. Hays fell to the bottom of the buggy pierced by 37 buckshot wounds in his neck and breast, and died about half an hour later. Campbell was hit in the shoulder and fell from the buggy. The highwaymen came out from their place of hiding in the woods to the right of the road, secured the satchel of money and made their escape.

Though weak from the loss of blood, Campbell made his way to a farmer's house, where he told his story. He was driven to Portage, where he received surgical attention. The news of the murder and robbery spread quickly and organized, armed posses were soon searching for the robbers in all directions.

The populace is terribly excited over the outrage and threaten to lynch the perpetrators if they are captured. Campbell was taken to Altoona on the day express. He is dangerously wounded, there being 15 bullet wounds in his face, head and body. Two shots pierced his right lung. Another hit his mouth and two struck in his forehead.

Campbell is one of the best known mining experts in the Central Pennsylvania field. It is believed the robbery was committed by persons who knew the paymaster made regular trips to Portage every two weeks for the money to pay his men.

When the miners heard of the hold-up they also organized searching parties and are on the hunt. The three highwaymen looked like Italians.

TRAIN HOLD-UP FAILED.

Robbers Failed to Effect Entrance in Express Car.

Delhart, Texas, Aug. 1.—Rock Island passenger train No. 4, east bound, was held up last night about 70 miles west of Delhart by three masked men at a small station named Logan. Engineer G. E. Wadker made the following statement concerning the holdup:

"We had made our regular stop at Logan when both myself and fireman were covered with guns and ordered to move up.

"We did as ordered and stopped the train at the end of the switch. The robbers then made us uncouple the mail and express cars and run a short distance up the track, where they again ordered us to stop, when they proceeded to enter the express car and attacked the through safe with explosives. They exploded two separate charges of dynamite on the safe but failed to effect an entrance. Having used up all their explosives they made off in the darkness. The mail car and passengers were not disturbed. The explosions badly wrecked the express car and safe. The local safe did not contain any money, consequently the robbers did not secure anything."

A posse from Delhart, headed by Sheriff J. N. Webb, was rushed to the scene of the holdup and it is said they have the robbers surrounded and expect to make a capture.

FAIR PAYS UNCLE SAM

Another Half Million Dollars Turned Over at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Aug. 1.—Another semimonthly payment of $500,000 of the government loan was made promptly today by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co. Shortly after the banks opened for business the money, which has been on deposit at the National Bank of Commerce, was transferred to the U. S. sub-treasury.

SURPRISED SURPRISER.

Roosevelt Boys Make Quiet Exit and Miss Surprise.

St. Louis, Aug. 1.—A surprise party was planned for the Roosevelt boys today by Harry Watcham, manager of the Inside Inn, but, owing to the cleverness of the boys, the party did not come off. they were nowhere to be found. The boys had made good their escape by a side exit. The large crowd was disappointed, and Mr. Watcham was mystified at the actions of his guests. He could not understand how they could run off without even looking at their large bunch of mail of twenty letters. Nevertheless he is determined to trap them later. The nature of the surprise Mr. Watcham would not divulge.

To Oppose Folk.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 28.—Cyrus P. Walbridge, of St. Louis, was nominated for governor of Missouri last night on the first ballot by the state Republican convention.

WELL SPOKEN

A Chat About Food.

"Speaking of food," says a Chicago woman, "I am 61 years of age and was an invalid more than 14 years.

"Was 5 years in the Presbyterian Hospital on diet most of the time. Had an operation for a dilated stomach, a very serious operation, performed by a famous physician.

"After the operation of course the doctors ordered Grape-Nuts as the most nourishing food, and easiest of digestion. That's how I know the stomach will degest Grape-Nuts when it will absolutely refuse all other kinds of food. It has also done wonders for me to brighten up and strengthen my nerves and made me feel a desire to live, for I can enjoy life. What seems so strange to me is that I have never tired of this food since, but like it better all the time. I find it especially good in any kind of soup or broth.

"I have a sister who is an invalid from indigestion and she has been greatly benefited by Grape-Nuts, which she eats three times a day, and a bowl of milk and Grape-Nuts just before going to bed, in fact, she lives on this food, and I also have two nieces who used to be troubled with indigestion and used Grape-Nuts with grand results, and so I could go on and name many others who have been helped in the same way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Grape-Nuts food is used by hospitals and physicians very largely, for no food known is so easy and perfect for complete digestion, while at the same time it is a concentrated form of nourishment of the highest grade, and the stomach will handle it when everything else is refused.

"There's a reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 33 Bloomington, Ill.

HANDSOME AMERICAN WIDOW, worth $35,000, wants to marry good, honest man. Money no object. Address MRS. MASON, Girard Block, Chicago.

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If you suffer from Epileptic Fits or Falling Sickness or have children, relatives or friends that do so, my New Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have cured thousands where everything else failed. Sent absolutely free with complete directions, express prepaid. Please give AGE and full address.
DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

MILITARY RULE

Ended in Colorado by Gov. Peabody.

Denver, July 27.—Gov. Peabody yesterday issued a proclamation calling off military rule in Teller county and placing the Cripple Creek district in charge of the civil authorities.

This action was taken by the governor in face of opposition from many influential citizens of Cripple Creek who desire to prevent deported union miners from returning to the district. Before issuing his order, however, the governor received assurances from Sheriff Edward Bell that his forces were able to control the situation.

Military rule was proclaimed in Teller county on June 8 in consequence of disorderly acts following the explosion at Independence, June 6, by which many nonunion miners were killed and injured. Previous to that there had been a large force of soldiers on duty for many months in the Cripple Creek district, but before the explosion occurred these had all been withdrawn. No troops are now under arms anywhere in Colorado and good order prevails in all the mining camps.

The military expenses of the state during the past eighteen months, due to strikers, are said to aggregate about $1,000,000.

WHEEL TRUST IS BALKED

Courts Allow Sale of Independent Plant at Galion.

Bucyrus, O., Aug. 1.—The Vehicle Wheel club, a trust which tries to control the vehicle wheel trade of the country, has been stopped here by the courts in an effort to close a competitor. The matter of the sale of the plant of the Flickinger Wheel company, an insolvent concern of Galion, was taken up for consideration by the court. The receiver for the company had been offered $40,100 for the plant and its machinery. The wheel trust, by its attorneys, objected to the sale of the machinery on the ground that the trust had purchased it a year ago. The court refused to recognize the claim and the plant was sold. Until a year ago the Flickinger plant was an independent concern. The trust desired to close it and so bought the establishment, making Mr. Flickinger president of the trust. Later Mr. Flickinger fell out with his fellow members and resigned. The plant was closed and several hundred men thrown out of employment. When the Galion National bank failed it held as security Flickinger's assets, and the wheel company, which still maintained an organization as a company. In winding up affairs of the company the rights of the trust have thus been denied. The sale will mean a resumption of work at Galion, if plans are carried out as arranged.

FOUND A LONG LOST SON

After Twenty Years Parents Find Child Grown Up With Family.

Upper Sandusky, O., Aug. 1.—Over twenty years ago H. F. Myers, of Mt. Victory, left his family, a wife and one son. The child, only one year old, was taken in charge by the infirmary. As he grew to manhood he became a favorite at the infirmary, was taken by one of the directors, and took the name of Frank Wilson. In the course of time he married. His father and mother were later reunited and lived at Decatur, Ill. They made a vigorous effort to find their son, and after many years of hunting found him Saturday. The son and his family immediately left to join his parents at their home.

STRIKE IS UNCHANGED

In Cotton Mills--Operatives Going to Canada.

Fall River, Mass., July 30.—The close of the first week of the cotton mills strike involving some 26,000 operatives, and 81 mills here, finds the situation without a change since the strike order went into effect Monday. Each side to the controversy remains firm—the manufacturers holding to their position that the mills will be operated only on condition that the 12½ per cent reduction be accepted and the operatives equally firm that they will not work under this reduction. At the mills the situation is one of absolute quiet and there are no indications that there will be attempts to resume operations in the immediate future. It is estimated by the strike leaders that it will cost $200,000 a week to continue the strike but they are convinced that this amount will be forthcoming.

Hundreds of the French-Canadian operatives have gone to Canada and the provinces to work on the farms and in the woods until the strike is settled. The operatives remaining in the city and who find themselves without funds will be taken care of by the Textile Council.

ROSEBUD DRAWING.

Chamberlain, S. D., July 28.—William McCormack, of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, was the first name taken from the big wheel in the Rosebud land drawing which began here today. The next 75 names were those of westerners, four of the lucky ones being women.

Among the spectators present today were Congressman Burker, National Commiteeman Joseph Greene and Internal Revenue Collector Ellerman, all of South Dakota, United States Land Commissioner Richards, with his assistants, Judge Eleazer Wakely of Omaha and Mr. P. F. Sherman of Sioux Falls, had charge of the drawing.

Blue and Gray to Marry.

Colorado Springs, Col., July 29.—Miss Varina H. D. Hayes, granddaughter of the confederacy, her mother being the daughter of Jefferson Davis, is to be married to Dr. Gerald B. Webb, a relative of General U. S. Grant and a close friend of President Roosevelt. Dr. Webb was the President's companion on his last mountain lion hunt two years ago. Miss Hayes and Dr. Webb are residents of this city and both are wealthy.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

The happiest life is that which educates the best in us.

Thursday.

We have faculties and powers capable of almost anything, but it is the exercise of these powers which gives us the ability and leads us towards perfection.

Friday.

We advance as we make the most of opportunities—seize and create opportunities.

Saturday.

Making head save steps, thinking before speaking, and similar truths are valuable material, and should be remembered and practiced.

Sunday

A Wisdom in the Uinverse leads all things forward toward greater and higher possibilities. We are all included and a part of this Power.

Monday.

Seek to attain a condition of mind open to all good. Live up to a fuller application of the law of expecting a succession of the best to use and enjoy.

Tuesday.

Do not put any limits to your possibilities. With the mind clear and powerful and the body correspondingly energized, new power will come in practical use.

Story of Vacation Schools

A Matter Worth Investigating

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"Would you climb to the upper air,
Strong, unsullied, and free of care,
Gathering ever from earth and sky
Grace and glory in full supply,
Would you win life's victory so?
Consider the lilies, how they grow!"

I have become very much interested in the movement for vacation schools, and that interest grows with investigation. This would, I think, be the result with all who are looking for the strongest factors for good in the community.

That there is not more enthusiasm regarding the subject is, without doubt, because the object and scope of these schools are not understood by the general public. Even those whose hearts and purses are always open to demands for help in good work find themselves at sea in their effort to comprehend this one.

Why close the public schools in order to give children a rest and play time, and then go to the trouble and expense of opening others to put them back to study and work?

This is a question often asked and is a legitimate one. Apparently the two things are contradictory, and until the matter is looked at from another and truer point of view a lack of appreciation is not strange. Let me try to tell you something of what I have learned and how it now seems to me.

In the first place, the vacation schools are not designed for the children of the rich and well-to-do. These, for the most part, are taken away by their parents in the summer to the mountains, the seashores, into the country and the many resorts, where they are free to enjoy an out-of-door life and gather new ideas while gaining health and vigor.

The children of those to whom such outings are not possible have a far different experience. From the time the schools close the streets are their playgrounds. All restraint is removed and they roam at will, their active minds filled with a desire "to do something." The evil things which they see and hear are many. What is at first mischief becomes later on something worse. Seeds are implanted which by and by will fill our juvenile courts with offenders, our reform schools with little "toughs," who may perhaps, through good influences, be saved to society. Otherwise they become the criminals who prey upon the community until the law recognizes their offenses.

I do not mean to say that this is the invariable consequence of idleness with the streets for playgrounds. It depends largely upon home influences and the bent of the child. Yet if only one in ten or twenty thus go to ruin, the matter needs looking after. Those boys and girls are worth saving, even from a selfish point of view. They are future citizens, with the rights and privileges which citizenship gives.

It is here that the vacation schools step in and take the children whose parents cannot afford to give them an outing, off of the streets for several hours each day. Teachers are employed who, with an understanding of child-nature, provide them with occupations that enlist their interest and make a ground work for a future of industry. Frequently they are made happy by excursions to places where they are led without effort to discover the wonders and the beauties of nature. The influence cannot be other than wholesome.

It must be remembered that attendance upon these schools is not compulsory, as it is upon the public schools for the rest of the year. If they do not like what they find there, these boys and girls can stay away. The facts show that they are usually eager to fill their places every day, and that the spirit of work developed therein is one of both interest and enjoyment.

The story of the vacation school movement in Chicago and in New York is exceedingly interesting. In the former city so strong is the feeling that great good comes out of these schools, that some of the very best teachers give up their summers to the work, receiving very small salaries or, in some cases, none at all, in order to carry them on. This state of things could not, however, be a permanent one, and the present year the board of education made a small appropriation to help defray the expenses.

I want to quote a few paragraphs from an article in the Chicago Record-Herald:

> There has never been any doubt in the minds of those familiar with the work of vacation schools that their influence has been most wholesome, and that their number should be multiplied many times. They are one of the agencies for child-saving in Chicago, and, with the experience of the past few months, the need of every means for reaching the boys of certain districts stands out in a stronger light than ever before.
>
> Every summer, at the close of the public schools, a period of danger begins for the children, who are now released in many cases from the only wholesome restraint they ever knew. * * * Boys from 10 to 14 years of age must be especially looked after if they are to be made into law-abiding citizens. We are slowly recognizing a civic danger in the bands of lawless youths who have hitherto evaded every means devised for their improvement. Our vacation schools give just the kind of instruction and inspiration these children need.
>
> The movement is still young in Chicago, the first school only dating back to 1896, but the conviction of their good is growing constantly stronger. A permanent committee has charge of the work in which some fifty woman's clubs are now interested. Play grounds are opened in parts of the city where the need is greatest. In some places gardens are attached where the children are taught how to raise flowers and vegetables. The seed-planting is carried to the homes of the people, the result being seen in pots and window boxes of growing flowers.
>
> Art work, manual training, physical training, music, sewing, cooking, laundry work and housekeeping form part of the vacation school studies and the results are surprising.

In New York the maintenance of vacation schools and play grounds conducted upon the same basis, forms a regular part of the Department of Education, and the expense is thus paid by the general public. Looking over its published Outlines of Work and Occupations, one becomes more and more strongly convinced of the good effects that must result from such a range of possible activities and pleasures. And it must be remembered that the ethical training is not neglected. Little by little these little ones will grow to better things "as the lilies grow."

The Cozy Corner

HER EXPERIENCE.

The letter sent by Mrs. Blank, seems to have struck a responsive chord in many hearts, and has brought answers to her question from any peaple—all of whom write "from the heart," and of their own personal experience. One friend who has not written to The Blade for ten years, has been moved to tell her experience in the line of unwelcome guests:

Mrs. Blank's letter has recalled an experience I had at one time and I can truly say that in all of my twenty-five years of housekeeping I was never so imposed upon or felt so truly glad to "speed the parting guest" as I did at that time.

It was when my children were quite small and I had all of my work as a farmer's wife to do, that I received a letter from a not over-intimate friend of my girlhood days, who, having learned that I was married and living on a farm, concluded to renew her acquaintance with me. She wrote that she had three children—the oldest being fourteen years of age—and that as they had not been in the country for years, they would like to spend the summer with us.

The haying and canning season was at hand and I knew I should be very busy, but I disliked to seem inhospitable and refuse her, so I wrote her to come for two weeks. Well, she came, and brought with her three of the most unruly and mischievous children I ever heard of. The oldest made it her especial delight during the whole of their visit, to tease and torment my little ones.

None of the three had been taught good manners; they kept a path of crumbs from the cookie jar through the rooms; made taffy whenever they felt like it and were into every thing in the house. Their mother would seldom seem to be aware of what they were doing, and when she did chide them it was in a way that meant "keep right on having your good time, my dears, we are in the country for our own pleasure—not for any other person's."

After the first day or two I used to lay awake night counting the days before their visit would end, and I really think I was never so glad—before or since— as when I saw them and their baggage piled into the wagon that was to take them to the train, andI assure you my husband saw that they were not late.

I had to take up my dining room carpet and wash it after they were gone; the house was full of flies and everywhere were found traces of the visitors. All the comment my husband made was—"Hereafter, little woman, be careful whom you invite to visit you," and I have taken his advice.

I enjoy exchanging visits with my friends but I always send word when I am going to them—ask if it will be convenient for them—and how long I shall stay; I also invite my guests for a certain date and state how long it will be desirable for me to entertain them. When my daughters—now young ladies—return the visits made them by their friends, they are always reminded to keep their rooms neat, to wait upon themselves and to be ready to lend a helping hand to their friends during their stay.

I hope Mrs. Blank, and others, will profit by my experience and take to themselves the advice my husband gave me, viz.: to be careful whom they invite to visit them, and not let their sympathies run away with their good sense in the matter of invitations.—Electa Harmon.

MORE SYMPATHY.

"Mrs. S." writes:—I had almost exactly the same experience as Mrs. Blank, the only difference being that the husband and father came also, and expected my husband to "enjoy the quiet days by the lake" in fishing. I did not know what the man thought would become of the farm while Mr. S. was "showing him around." The next time we had notice of their coming, I said I should explain to Mrs. —— why it would not be incovenient for us to entertain them, my husband said: "Explain nothing! Simply tell them we can't have them."—and I did.

STILL WORSE.

Another correspondent tels of a father and mother who went abroad for the summer, sending two delicate children to the farmhouse of an acquaintance during their absence, the first intimation of their intention being the arrival of the children in the care of a servant, who left as soon as she had safely delivered the children and the parent's messages regarding their care during the summer. Another farmer's wife had the care of a feeble-minded girl placed upon her while the mother and sisters made the round of fashionable watering places. In neither of these instances was any apology, or offer of remuneration made.

SOME INFORMATION ASKED

My daughter has been invited by her aunt to go abroad with her in September, to remain until nearly Christmas. Most of the time will be spent in England and Germany, with a little stop in Paris before coming here. Although my daughter has been graduated from our little high school, she is ignorant of the places she will visit and I would like to send to the city for some books that will prepare her to more fully enjoy her trip abroad. Will some one who knows, send a list of such as they could recommend? For such a favor we shall be very grateful.—Mrs. Ernest Fitzgerald, Iowa.

Mrs. Casey would like to know how to can peas for winter use.

Mrs. Barker asks for recipe for making dill pickles.

Luther Mathis asks again for the recipe for making elderberry wine.

Mrs. J. J. J. would be very much obliged to any one who will tell her how to remove mildew and iron rust from cotton fabrics, also would like a recipe for making Graham bread.

SOME BEST THINGS.

The best philosophy—a contented mind.
The best law—the Golden Rule.
The best statesmanship — self-government.
The best telegraphing—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.
The best mathematics—that which doubles the most joys and divides the most sorrows.
The best navigation—steering clear of the rocks of personal contentions.
The best engineering—building a bridge of faith over a river of death.

"He prays best to his Father, who provides best for his unfortunate brother."

"The sins in our house are never so large as those next door."

"People without reverses are never great successes."

A WELL-KNOWN NOVELIST

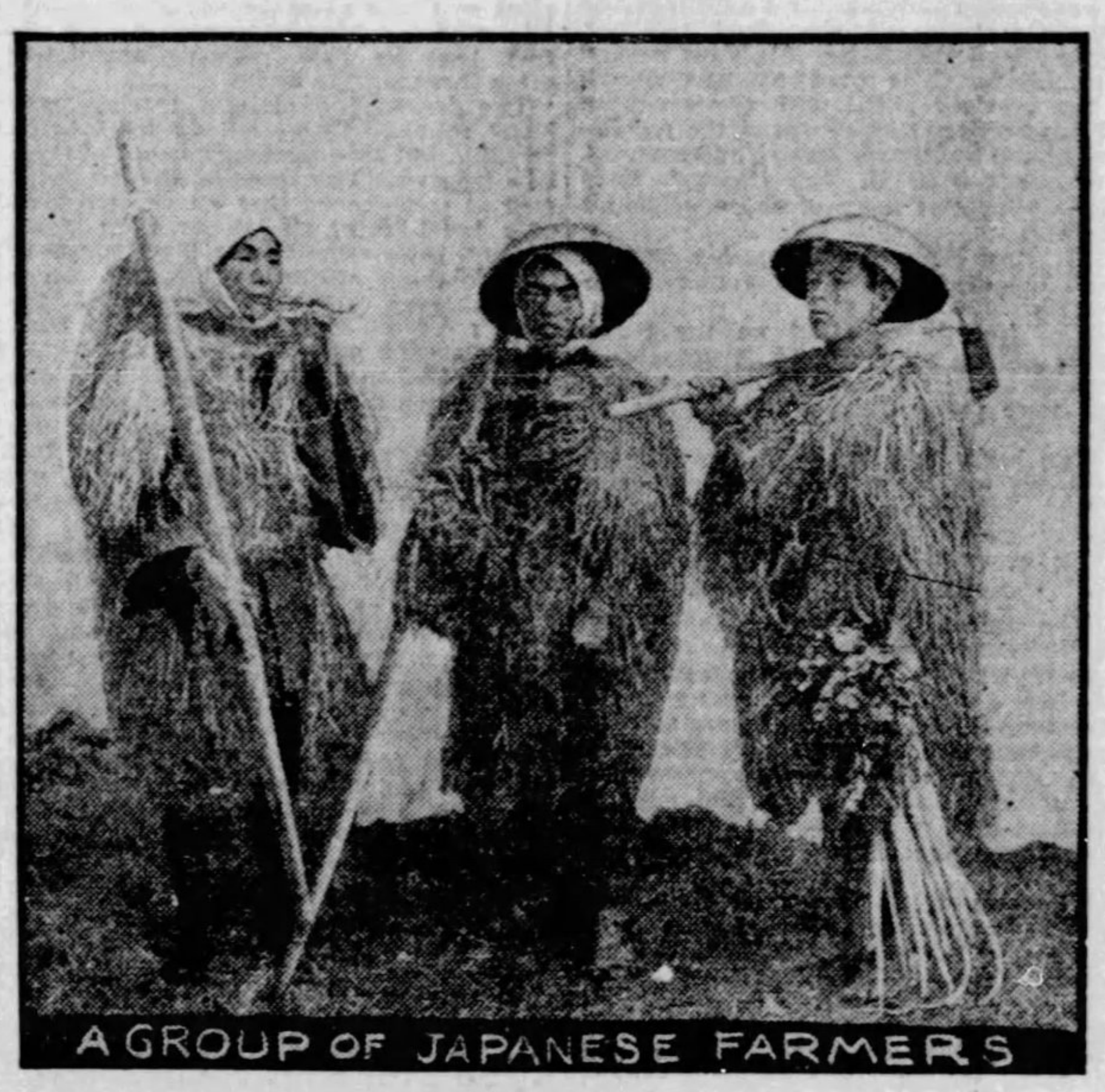
MARIE CORELLI

The First Published Authentic Photograph—Taken in April.
—From The Strand.

Marie Corelli, one of the best known of modern novelists, contrary to the habit of most popular authors of the day, is not given to having her picture published. The accompanying portrait of her is the first that has ever appeared "in public." Miss Corelli has occasioned much controversy in the literary world, and is a woman of very decided opinions. Her stories are always striking and out of the ordinary, and are either enthusiastically praised or contemptuously condemned. She is of mingled Scotch and Italian parentage, but has spent most of her life in England, having been adopted in infancy by an Englishman, Charles Mackay, a famous poet and song writer. At present Miss Corelli lives in ancient Stratford-on-Avon, famed as the birthplace and home of Shakespeare, and here Miss Corelli's house, a quaint and picturesque cottage, is one of the points of interest.

JAPANESE FARMERS

One of the secrets of Japan's solution of its pressing problem of subsistence is that the people of that empire in advance of all other races, have perfected the frugal art of utilizing everything. Whatever grows or passes to decay is of value to the Japanese farmer. Measured in money, he is not rich. But he dwells in a comfortable and inviting home, purged of every taint of dirt and dust. The transparent paper walls of his house, made of bark from his mitsumata shrubs, flood his dwelling with light and keep out the wind. He enjoys good food served in dainty but inexpensive dishes made of native woods. Even in the homes of the poorest, there are no visible signs of poverty. There is no squalor in agricultural Japan. The humblest peasant farmer is clean, industrious and comfortable. The area of fence corners abandoned on many American farms to wild mustard, fennel and pigweed, would furnish comfortable living to a whole family in rural Japan.


A GROUP OF JAPANESE FARMERS

In winter the farmer dons his ample mino, or straw overcoat, which effectually protects him from rain and snow.

In Japan, when a farmer permits a telegraph or telephone pole to be erected on his land, he has made a great concession to modern reform. Only the exceedingly rich have fences around their farms in Japan, not because of the cost of the fence, but because of the value of the square inches the posts and pickets would consume. If a border is desired around a field, it is customary to plant mulberry trees.

Recently many agricultural implement makers in the United States sent agents to Japan to try to introduce gang-plows, grain-planters, reapers and threshing machines. An attempt to sell crowbars and steam-hammers to the watchmakers of Geneva would be no more absurd. The gross area of many a Japanese farm would not accommodate an American separator; nor could four horses hitched to a gang-plow find room to turn. Nearly everything is done by hand. The hoe is the sceptre and sign-manual of Japan! And in many parts of Japan the man with the hoe is not even a brother to the ox. There is no room for the ox! Such a beast of burden moving across some of the dainty fields of the Sunrise Kingdom would trample out the profits of a season.—Harold Bolce in August Booklover's Magazine.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Have you "men folks" who indulge in tobacco smoking until your curtains and draperies are saturated with smoke and the rooms are filled, in the morning, with the odor of stale tobacco? Do not worry —let them have all the comfort they can from their pipe or cigar—but do you, before retiring for the night, remove from the room all ends of cigars and tobacco ash, then place a pail or large bowl of fresh, cold water in the room, close the doors and in the morning you will find that the water has absorbed all unpleasant odors and the air will be freed from impurities.

The same treatment is recommended for removing other unpleasant odors than tobacco smoke from rooms. A bowl of water in which has been poured a teaspoonful of lavender water will freshen the air of a room in an hour's time, making it delightfully sweet and pure. The fact that water will so absorb impurities should prove the folly of allowing drinking water to stand uncovered for any length of time.

She came up to the country
But a week or two ago,
This city maid who ne'er had seen
The fields where wild flowers krow.

And when she saw the cat-tails,
She cried, "Oh, do look quick!
Who ever heard of sausages
A growing on a stick?"
—St. Nicholas.

A generation ago all children were told the story of Lazy Lawrence. Who can now tell who was the author, and where a copy may be had?

A new sandwich that meets with much favor this summer is made by cutting thin slices of bread with a round cutter, spread thickly with butter or mayonnaise and place between two slices so prepared, the thinnest possible slice of tomato, which should have the skin removed and then the tomato placed on ice until thoroughly cold.

A little tea improves all fruit punch; a cupful of tea to a large bowl of punch is about the right proportion.

A nice sauce for puddings or shortcakes is made by creaming one cupful of powdered sugar with one tablespoonful of butter; beat one egg the white and yolk separately, then mix them, and beat again until they are perfectly mixed; add the creamed sugar and butter and then one cupful of rich milk or fruit juice as preferred.

Have you a sick neighbor? Why not take time to go and cheer him up? If he has only a cut or sprained foot, it will make the stories of what is going on outside his room very interesting to him, and he will appreciate your kindness in coming to tell them to him.

Have you a neighbor who has a sick child, and therefore cannot "put up" the fruit and berries she intended to? Why not give her an hour or two of time some day, and do them for her? She will be reminded of your kindness whenever she takes a can to use in the winter, and you can easily make up the time you took from your own busy life in order that you might help her.

Did you ever think how much it adds to the value, or appreciation, of a gift if it is done up in a dainty manner? A roll of white paper, a few yards of the thin ribbon that comes around sets of handkerchief, or even a ball of pink or blue cord will cost but a few cents, and using these in wrapping a little package will add much to its appearance.

Save the paper bags in which dry groceries come, smooth them out and place them where you can easily and quickly find them, and they will come in "handy" many times.

"He has the alchemist's secret who changes one sad note to a song; he has the touch of Midas who makes all bright and golden some one's day."

THE BLADE COOK.

Southern Waffles.

Two eggs—whites and yolks beaten separately—added to a batter made of one pint of sour milk, one tablespoonful of soda, a pinch of salt and flour to make the batter as thick as strained honey. Beat into this batter the yolks of the eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter and lastly the beaten whites of the eggs. Have the waffle irons hot and pour the mixture into them from a pitcher. They should cook quickly, and will be thin and crisp. These can be baked in muffin tins, in a very quick oven.

A delicious filling for cake is

Pineapple Filling.

Pare and chop very fine, a small pineapple and sprinkle with sugar. Let it stand two hours and drain off the juice. Beat the whites of two eggs to a very stiff broth, add the chopped pineapple and place between the layers of cake. For the frosting, stir into the juice drained from the fruit, enough powdered sugar to make it stiff, and spread over the top of the cake.

Pineapple Custard.

Beat without separating, four eggs; add to these one cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of cornstarch. Turn slowly into this one pint of hot milk and place over the fire until it thickens, stirring constantly. Remove from the fire, and when cool, add a pint of whipped cream and one grated pineapple. Freeze as for ice cream, and then pack in ice and salt and let it stand a couple of hours before using.

M G R

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

All except a few of the very newest members of the M. G. R. will remember with pleasure our friend whose "pen name" is so evidently a misnomer, and will be glad that she has not entirely forsaken us:

Dear Friends:—Since I was last with you I have traveled a little, visited much, been kept at home for weeks and weeks by illness and suffered many and various disappointments, but being something like a cork I can't be kept down for long; as soon as the pressure is removed, up I come.

I am glad to welcome the new members, and think some of these give promise of being very desirable acquaintances. And I should be much pleased to see again some of the old members who have, for a long time, been conspicuous by their absence. "There's no friends like the old friends," so "Isabel" and her better half; "Bonnie Burnie" and her "Truthseeker," "Hazel Thornton," "Ferne Hazelton," and all of the old crowd would be warmly welcomed by, at least one of the old-time members. Oh, yes, we mustn't forget "Zack Stubbs;" we haven't seen him for so long a time that we are likely to forget how he looks. Now that vacation time is at hand, why can't all come back and pay us a visit?

I fear I am not living up to the requirements—to write something of interest—but the interesting things in my life have been a minus quantity of late. Hoping to meet you soon again, I am, just as usual.—Em T. Head.

A new correspondent sends suggestions for the better following of our motto:

I have been a subscriber to The Blade for many years, and ever try to practice the mottoes of the M. G. R. The Blade is doing a noble work in educating the people up to its high standard of morality and bravery in denouncing evil wherever it is to be found, and we, as members of this department, should be especially watchful in forming good habits.

One good habit to acquire is that of thanking God for His care when we first waken in the morning, as well as asking for His care and guidance through the day. We should thank Him for our daily food at meal-times, and, after reviewing our life during the day, ask for forgiveness and care through the night. Daily Bible reading, habits of industry, economy, cheerfulness and charity, if cultivated when we are young, will prove of inestimable benefit to us when we are old.

Christianity to be of any use to us must be sincere and not a mere form. I have a dear friend who always commences her day with these words, spoken as soon as she wakens in the morning: "O Lord, help me to be good this day," and under all circumstances that might arise during the day, she felt that her prayer was answered.—"Constance."

Here comes another Buckeye girl, asking admission to the circle which she has always found so entertaining and instructive; may she enter? The Blade brings to our back-country home, sunshine and help to pass profitably many a pleasant hour.

Perhaps my views of the question recently submitted for discussion will be neither instructive nor entertaining. The man of mercy is unwilling to give pain and the honest man is fair in all of his dealings with the world, but I most admire the benevolent man—he who has good-will toward all and the disposition to do good to all and make every one happy.

It is very true that we do most for ourselves when we do most for others, and a man or woman—no matter how honest or merciful they may be—still falls far below perfection if he or she has not the love for, and desire to help, those who are suffering.

The vilest sinner that ever lived, knows, if he has at some time in his life done even one good deed, from that action he received the purest pleasure, and, knowing this to be a fact, why is it that so many of us give our lives to the pursuit of selfish pleasure, totally neglecting the opportunities that daily come to us for gaining the higher pleasures that are the fruit of doing deeds of kindness and benevolence?—"Christine."

A friend who has in past years sometimes sent us helpful words, now gives us this verse which contains a thought that can never die:

A blanket of purple covers the steeps,
'Neath which the rugged surface sleeps,
And zephyrs roaming o'er tarns and fells
Dance to the music of heather bells.

The soul that has changed its self-made dress
For the royal robe of Christ's righteousness,
Self lulled to sleep, a story tells,
Sweeter than music of heather bells.
—Marion Lumley.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE.

New Work.......................Metta
Solutions.......................W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was an English authoress, born at Griff, near Nuneaton, England, on the 22nd of November, 1819. Before she became known as the author of the remarkable series of fictions with which her name is associated, she had already acquired reputation in literary circles as a writer of distinguished ability. During 1857, a series of stories over her signature appeared in Blackwood's Magazine, and attracted considerable notice. Her first novel came out in 1858, and from that time up to 1876 she produced seven novels, besides several poems and collections of short sketches. She was married in the spring of 1880, dying December 22nd of the same year.

CLEO. DAVIS.

2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—Legal tender.
2.—State of the Union.
3.—Shaped like an egg.
4.—Part of the hand.
5.—One of the great lakes.
6.—Small rodents.

Primals and finals spell the names of two American authors.

HENRY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A company of 32 persons hired a boat. On starting, 8 of the number refused to go, by which the expense of each was increased 50 cents. How much was paid for the use of the boat?

METTA.

4.—ENIGMA.

I am a companion of boys that are good,
I soothe all their sorrows, and help cook their food.
I soar with the robin, the cuckoo, and loon,
I'm always at home in the bright shining moon.
I'm often in London, and in Liverpool,
I always am found in the college and school.
I roam in the woods with the moose and the fox,
I help plow the ground with the horse and the ox.
I never get wet, though I'm in all showers,
And I adorn all the beautiful flowers.
Of all things that grow I am found in the root,
And now spy me in the hollow of your foot.

TIMOTHY.

5.—QUERY.

What ex-Vice President was tried for treason?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth."

W. C. MOLLETT.

Answers to Puzzles of July 21.

1.—William H. Seward.
2.—Words forming hour-glass, accordion, scholar, above, ash, E, eve, event, ability, beautiful, Centrals, Roosevelt.
3.—83.4576 square feet. (See Chat).
4.—Mad-a-gas-car.
5.—Rodrigo Triana is said to have been the first man to sight land from Columbus' vessel.
6.—Celia Thaxter wrote:

"I do not fear for thee, though wroth
The tempest rushes through the sky;
For are we not God's children, both
Thou, little sand-piper, and I?"

Chat.

Pauline was the only representative of her sex in the 'Cademy this morning. "Others present" were: George E. Sprinkle, George W. Haselton, Nemo and George Vore.

The solution sent by Roland Scott to his problem answered today is this: 2x2 equals 4; 1x1 equals 1; 4 minus 1 equals 3; the sq. rt. of 3 is 1.73; 1.73x1 equals 1.73, divided by 2 equals .865; .865x2 equals 1.73; 1x1 equals 1; 1x3.1416 equals 3.1416; 3.1416 divided by 6 equals .5236; 1.73 plus .5236 equals 2.2536; 2x2 equals 4; 4x3.1416 equals 12.5664; 12.5664 divided by 2 equals 6.2832; 6.2832 minus 2.2536 equals 4.0296; 4.0296x2 equals 8.0592; 4x3.1416 equals 12.5664; 12.5664 divided by 2 equals 6.2832; 6.2832x12 equals 75.3984; 75.3984 plus 8.0592 equals 83.4576 sq. ft.

Nemo and Geo. Vore send answers to the "Spiral Grove" problem presented to the 'Cademites as an extra July 7th.

Nemo claims there are 72.13 acres in the grove, the length of the spiral is 1,570,800 ft., and the number of trees 157,080.

Geo. Vore writes thus concerning it:

The grove when complete will be in the form of a decagon, having 10 equal sides, each side being 100 ft. For the area, square the side and multiply by 7.6942088; 100x100x7.6942088 equals 76,942.088; then inscribe the decagon in a circle; one-half the diameter of that circle will be 160 ft. the distance from the center tree to extreme. 160 ft. will hold 16 trees 10 ft. apart. 10 rows with 16 in each row equals 160 trees, plus the center tree equals 161 trees in all.

Nemo's solution will be given next week.

HOME AGAIN.

But you don't know where I've been—
I've been off down on a farm!
Look here, where I've burnt the skin
More 'n half way up my arm!
I could had a teeny pig
To bring home, but ma said no,
It would get too awful big
When it onct begun to grow.

An' I saw 'em makin' hay
With a cutter ten feet wide—
When I wanted, all the day
I could sit on top an' ride!
An' onct, sir, the cutter stick
Cut a rabbit right in two—
He went "squeak, squeak!" like that, quick—
An' you ought to see him—whew!

Farmers have no groc'y store,
But they get their eggs in mows,
An' they don't need milkmen, for
They squeeze milk straight out of cows!

An' my uncle—Uncle Jed—
Onct when I was standin' by
"Open up your mouth!" he said—
But he squirted in my eye!

I went round in overalls
An' had pie for breakfas'—gee!
An' I rang the bell that calls
In for dinner an' for tea.
An' the hired girl, she ate
At the table 'long with us—
Country girls aren't s'posed to wait,
So ma didn't raise a fuss.

I washed near the back-stoop pump
In a basin with the rest,
An' nobody tried to jump
On us when we splashed or messed.
Ma, she says that I'm a sight
'Cause I got so black—oh dear,
I'm afraid I'll get all white
'Fore I go again next year.
—Edwin L. Sabin, in August Lippincott's.

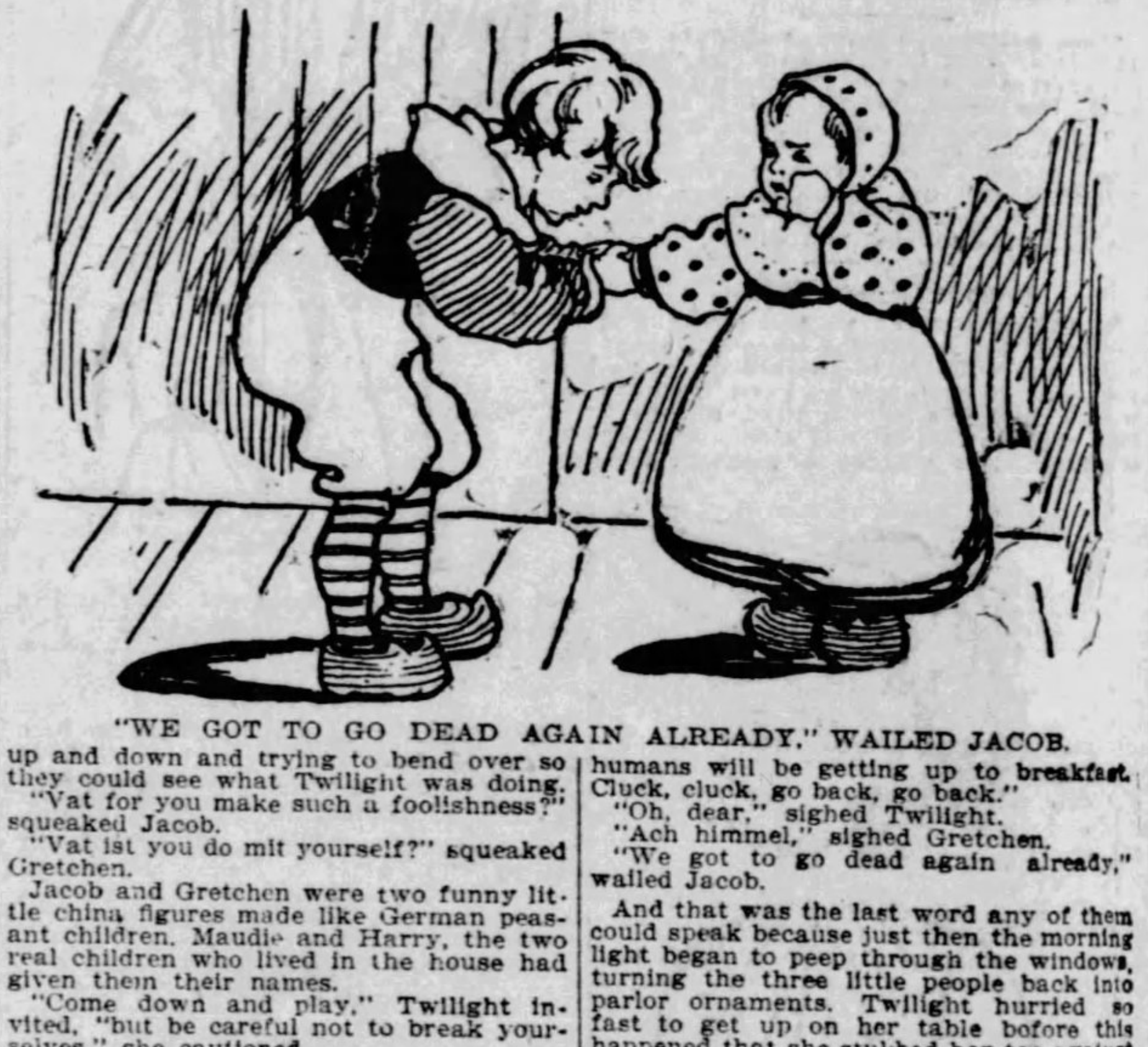
Twilight's Stubbed Toe

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twleve!" said the clock, telling that it was midnight.

Every one in the house was sound asleep and Maudie and Harry were the soundest asleep of all for they had been in bed since early in the evening. It was as still as still could be until after the clock had stopped saying the hour. Then Twilight opened her mouth and yawned, speaking in a tiny voice:

"Oh dear, I do get so tired of being an ornament."

She stretched her arms over her head and stepped from her pedestal. She stood on the table a moment, looking and listening, and finding no one stirring, she climbed stiffly down to the floor. She could not bend her knees very well because she was a plaster image, so when she tried to walk, she hopped along as if she was playing hop scotch. When she reached the middle of the parlor she heard a clattering on the mantel. She looked to see what was the matter, and there were Jacob and Gretchen jumping up and down and trying to bend over so they could see what Twilight was doing.


"WE GOT TO GO DEAD AGAIN ALREADY," WAILED JACOB.

"Vat for you make such a foolishness?" squeaked Jacob.

"Vat ist you do mit yourself?" squeaked Gretchen.

Jacob and Gretchen were two funny little china figures made like German peasant children. Maudie and Harry, the two real children who lived in the house had given them their names.

"Come down and play," Twilight invited, "but be careful not to break yourselves," she cautioned.

"We get all broke up togedder should we make to come down," said Jacob, a little bit afraid.

"Oh, ja, we get such a tumble on ourselves already," squeaked Gretchen.

"Well, I'm going to walk around anyway, I am so tired of being a dumb ornament," said Twilight.

Then she commenced hopping about the room. Jacob and Gretchen leaned over so far to watch her that they fell from the mantel and came down on their noses. It was lucky the parlor carpet was so thick and soft or else they might have been broken to pieces, but as it happened they were not hurt in the least. They rolled over on their backs and lay that way for a few moments, looking straight up at the ceiling, and not quite knowing how to get on their feet.

"Hurry up, slow pokes," Twilight called.

She was having a fine time and wanted company.

"Jacob," squeaked Gretchen, "you get up mid yourself first und den you should me by de hand take und give me such a bounce und I come up by you."

"Nit," said naughty Jacob, trying to tease his sister.

"Twilight!" called Gretchen, "you should make Jacob to stop such a foolishness. I can't make myself up. Help! help! "she cried in her funny little voice.

By this time Jacob was standing on his feet, and as at heart he was really a good little fellow, he soon pulled Gretchen from the floor and the three of them joined hands and went dancing around the room.

"I feel so good, I've got to sing," cried Jacob. "Listen by me."

And this was what he sang:

"Hi li, Hi lo,
Hi li, Hi lo,
Bei uns gehts immer
Je langer je schlimmer.
Hi li, Hi lo,
Hi li, Hi lo,
Bei uns gehts immer ja so."

He kept singing it over and over until pretty soon Gretchen and Twilight were singing too, and they went dancing around in a circle, singing as loudly as they could, which was not very loud.

It was a good thing their voices were not strong for if they had been they would have awakened everyone in the house. The time went so fast it was morning almost before they knew it.

"Cluck, cluck," said the clock just at five minutes before it was going to strike the hour of four. "Go back to your places," it wheezed and whirred, "the humans will be getting up to breakfast. Cluck, cluck, go back, go back."

"Oh, dear," sighed Twilight.

"Ach himmel," sighed Gretchen.

"We got to go dead again already," wailed Jacob.

And that was the last word any of them could speak because just then the morning light began to peep through the windows, turning the three little people back into parlor ornaments. Twilight hurried so fast to get up on her table before this happened that she stubbed her toe against a chair and broke off a piece of plaster. Then, after all, she could not climb back to her place and had to stay tipped over on her face with her nose in the carpet and a great piece of plaster chipped off from her toe.

When the children came down stairs to breakfast they found Gretchen and Jacob on the floor near the mantel. Jacob was standing up very stiff and straight, but Gretchen had toppled over and lay with her head so near the hard, tile hearth it was a wonder she was not broken.

"Why," exclaimed Maudie, "look at Gretchen and Jacob on the floor! A mouse must have knocked them from the mantel."

She was lifting them back carefully to where they belonged, when she heard Harry calling: "Look here, Maudie! Here's Twilight down on the floor, too, and she has a stubbed toe! Now how do you suppose it happened?"

Twilight and Gretchen and Jacob almost giggled out loud when they heard the children exclaiming, and they nearly said "Hi li, Hi lo," but of course, now that it was morning they could not speak and no one suspected they had ever been anything in their lives except little china and plaster images.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

CLEVER LITTLE DON

Don was very unhappy when I was out of sight. His cage was hung at first in a glass conservatory, where he had sunshine, flowers and two canary birds for company. But he did not care for them. He wanted something else. He was silent and moping. So the loving little bird was made happy by being placed in my room upstairs.

It was wonderful how soon he learned to distinguish my step. Often his clear, sweet tune could be heard pouring from his dainty throat. Or perhaps he was silent. It was all the same. The instant my step sounded in the hall below or on the stairs, the whistle ceased or the silence was broken. "Come he-ere, come he-ere!" was the eager cry. Of course, I always did "come he-ere." And then the delight of the dear little fellow was touching. Down he jumped to the door of his cage posthaste. Then, puffing out like a ball, he bowed right and left, dancing to and fro as if wound up to run for hours. And such a sweet piping as there was, too.

But he never played about the room when I was away. He was too sorrowful for that. His favorite haunt, next to my head or shoulders, was my bureau. He loved to hop all over it; but he loved, best of all, to mount the big, fat pin-cushion. It was such fine fun to pull out the pins and drop them on the bureau scarf. Sometimes he carried them to the edge of the bureau and dropped them on the floor.

One day I bent the point of a large pin and twisted it well into the cushion. It was rather naughty, to be sure, but I wished to see what Don would do about it. The other pins came out and were dropped as usual. Then came the "tug of war." The poor little bird pulled and pulled, and tugged and tugged. The big pin moved, but did not come out. He put his head on one side and eyed it severely. He was not one of the "give up" sort. He had made up his mind to conquer that pin. He worked very hard for at least ten minutes. Then the plaintive "Come he-ere, come he-ere!" rang out.

I waited to see what he would do next. And what do you think? He thought a little, then mounted the cushion again and whistled and danced to that obstinate pin. But it stayed right where it was. Then he seized it once more, and tugged so hard that his tiny feet slipped and he sat right down. Next he got up and stared at it, then hopped to the edge of the bureau and called again: "Come he-ere, come he-ere!"

I could not tease him any longer and went to the rescue. The moment that pin was loose, Don seized it with a happy chuckle. Hopping to the back part of the bureau, he dropped the pin down between it and the wall. It was in disgrace, you know.

One day the dear little fellow had been very busy indeed. The cushion had been freshly filled with pins. That gave him a great deal of work to do, of course. The pins had all to be carried to the edge of the bureau and dropped overboard. That task finished he went into his house to get his dinner.

I went to work to pick up the pins, telling Don that he was a naughty bird to make me so much trouble. It seemed as if he understood every word. At once he stopped eating his seeds, came out and peeped at me over the edge of the bureau. Then down he came, making steps of my head, shoulder and arm until he reached the floor. And there the dear little bird hurried around with all his might, picking up the pins. He flew up to the cushion, laid them down and came back for more, until they were all gathered up. Then he sat on my chair, whistled his tune and finally went to sleep.—August St. Nicholas.

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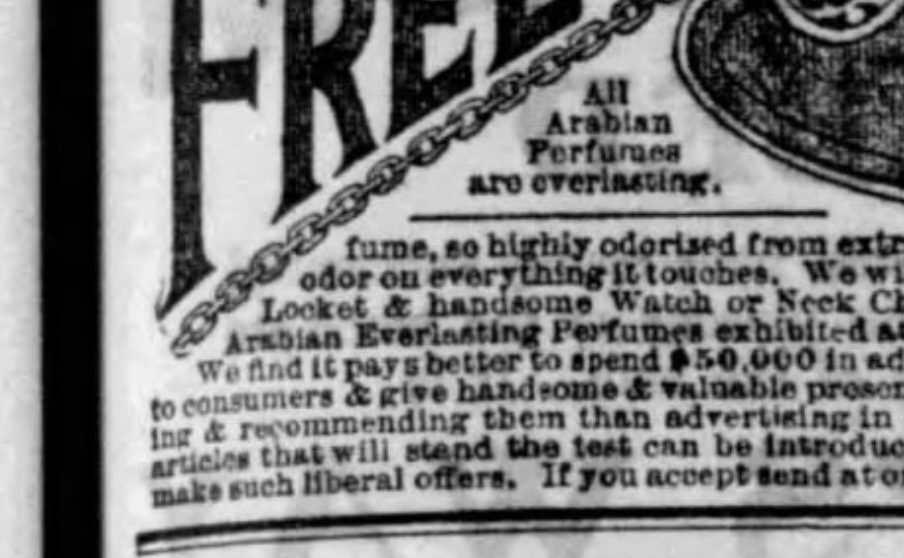

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COUPON NUMBER 132

GENERAL ASSAULT ON PORT ARTHUR

Refugees Tell of Vain Attempt of Japs.

Chefoo, July 30.—Refugees who have just arrived from Port Arthur confirm previous reports that a general assault has been begun by the Japanese on that fortress and they declare that the Russians are sanguine that the Japanese could not succeed in capturing the place even though they had twice as many troops. The Russians, according to the refugees' story, are still hoping for succor from General Kuropatkin. They are unwilling to believe the reports of his defeat at Tatchekiao. The refugees further confirm the reports that the Russian fleet is in a state of repair, but say that the fleet is unwilling to attack that of Admiral Togo on account of the mines which the Japanese place nightly at the entrance to the harbor. It was believed at Port Arthur that if the Vladivostok squadron or reinforcements from General Kuropatkin should arrive the Russian fleet would take the risk of going out.

Ammunition is said to be growing scarce, and the large fort guns are not often discharged. Attempts to manufacture ammunition in Port Arthur are reported to have been failures.

All the public buildings are being used for hospitals. The sick and wounded are being well cared for by volunteer nurses. The wounds made by the Japanese rifles are not dangerous except when vital spots are reached. Hundreds of badly wounded have quickly recovered from their wounds.

An American named Holt reports that Lieutenant Newton A. McCully, the American naval attache now at Port Arthur, is well.

TATSCHEKIAO FIGHT.

Detailed Report of the Russian Side of the Battle.

St. Petersburg, July 28.—The report of General Zaroubaieff, which was given out tonight, furnishes the first detailed account received here of the battle of July 24 and leading up to the evacuation of Tathekiao, the fruits of which are tion of Tatchekiao, the fruits of which are already apparent in the Japanese occupation of New Chwang.

General Zaronbaieff says that the attack followed a junction of the armies of Generals Oku and Nodzu, and that at least two divisions, greatly superior in number of guns, participated in the assault on the Russian position, which was held by only eighteen battalions over a front of nine miles.

The determined nature of the assault and the defense is shown by the fact that there was a continuous fight of 15½ hours, during which the Russians held their positions and retired the next day only in the face of the advance of the whole of the Japanese armies, consisting of seven divisions.

The Russian loss is estimated at twenty officers and six hundred men, and the Japanese losses, also estimated, as "greater than ours." This probably is correct in view of the fact that the Japanese occupied the attacking positions. In connection with the withdrawal of the Russians, the report says they captured several arms and ammunition during four successful bayonet charges, while the batteries, which were excellently served several times excelled the Japanese artillery at several times along the fighting line.

Destroyers Torpedoed.

Chefoo, July 28.—Russian refugees who have arrived here last night reported that the Lieutenant Burukoff and two other Russian torpedo destroyers were torpedoed and destroyed by the Japanese on the night of July 25.

Rupture Has Been Averted.

London, July 28.—The tension in the Russo-British relations has been relaxed and no rupture is now probable. Count Benckendorff, the Russian ambassador to Great Britain, informed Lord Lansdowne this morning that if Russia had committed a wrong she was ready and willing to make full reparation, but before any action could be taken in the Knight Commander case the Russian government must have the opportunity of receiving the report of the commander of the Vladivostok squadron. Lord Lansdowne was not disposed to unduly press the matter, and promised to wait a reasonable time.

BY THE THOUSANDS.

Russian Troops Arrive at Harbin--Ask Consul to Explain.

Che Foo, July 30.—3 p. m.—An American merchant who has arrived here from Harbin, which place he left a week ago, says Russian troops are arriving there at the rate of 22,000 weekly. There are six mills at Harbin grinding flour and they are well supplied with wheat. The Chinese are bringing in much grain and are assisting the Russians, who are paying well in every way. One Chinese contractor was given an order to supply 200,000,000 pounds of grain. The many wounded at Harbin are receiving every attention and delicacies. The Japanese prisoners are sent to Tomsk. These prisoners praise the Russians for the splendid treatment they have received. The railroad is in splendid condition.

Many heavy guns were mounted at Liao Yang on Monday last and the deep, wide trenches there were protected with barbed wire.

The consuls here are asking the Japanese consul for an explanation of Field Marshal Oyama's order that all neutral ships must remain away from New Chwang. The shipping interests are annoyed, saying that the Russians did not stop free traffic with that port.

It was announced from Tokio, July 28, that the port of New Chwang was open to neutral ships.

Suez, July 27.—The Peninsular and Oriental Steamship company's steamer Formosa, which was captured in the Red sea by the volunteer fleet steamer Smolensk, and which arrived here yesterday flying the Russian naval flag and with a prize crew on board, has been released. The Hamburg-American line steamer Holsatia, which arrived here this morning also having on board a prize crew, has likewise been released.

The Holsatia is commanded by Capt. Muller, and was last reported at Barry, July 5, for Port Said.

Malacca at Algiers

Algiers, July 27.—The Peninsular and Oriental Steamship company's steamer Malacca, which was seized in the Red Sea July 16, by the Russian volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg, has arrived here with a prize crew on board.

DECISIVE BATTLE.

Fighting Raging on Both Fronts at Hai Cheng.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1, 3:05 p. m.—At last the decisive battle of the campaign seems to be in progress. Having completed his enveloping movement of the Russian position, Gen. Kuroki has ordered simultaneously an advance from all points against Hai Cheng and Liao Yang. Fighting is raging on both fronts, and still continues. The latest reports contain nothing yet confirmatory of the rumors that Gen. Kuropatkin has been defeated. According to Kuropatkin's official dispatch to the emperor, the battle began for the possession of the important position at Simoucheng, which is located at the juncture of the Feng Wang Cheng and Siuyen roads. Two separate armies were launched from the east above the two roads, while a third, under Gen. Oku, moved up east of the railroad from Ta Tche Kiao to try to cut off the Russian force there from Hai Cheng. If the latter move is successful this force will be crushed. A portion of General Kuroki's army at the same time advanced against Gen. Count Keller's position at Ikhavuen, east of Liao Yang, trying the favorite Japanese plan of outflanking him on the right. Still further north on the Saimatsza-Liao Yang road the Japanese moved forward against Houtsiatze, twenty-five miles from Liao Yang. At all points the Japanese employed artillery to the best advantage.

Gen. Kuropatkin's situation will be desperate in the event of his defeat. The keenest anxiety is felt at the war office for news of the progress of the battle. The general staff seems utterly dumfounded at the number of men the Japanese possess, and consequently Kuropatkin's statement that they are landing another heavy force at the port of New Chwang adds to the solicitude.

GENERAL TALKS OF FIGHT

Japanese Renew Attack--Stubbornly Resisted, Says Gen. Kuropatkin.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1.—The emperor today received the following dispatch, dated July 21, from General Kuropatkin:

"Three Japanese armies have renewed offensive operations on our southern front. Our rear guard made an obstinate defense until the appearance of considerably superior forces of the enemy, and then gradually retired in the direction of Hai Cheng. A detachment near Simoucheng, 15 miles southeast of Hai Cheng, successfully withstood the enemy until 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

"The attack was direced against our right flank, which, from its position at Kanhua Pass, inflicted great losses on the Japanese.

"The efforts of the Takushan army and General Oku's army today are being mainly directed to cutting our communications between Simoucheng and Hai Cheng, their operations starting from a line traversing Manshukan, Tapuntse and Liao Hantse.

"On our eastern front the Japanese began the offensive this morning against our Ik Ha Vun position, the enemy's main concentration being against its right flank, which was turned. The enemy is also acting on the offensive between Liao Yang and Saimatsza, almost due north of Fen Wang Cheng, against our troops posted at Houtsiatze, 25 miles from Liao Yang.

"Intelligence has been received of a considerable number of Japanese landing off Yinkow under the cover of several warships."

A further dispatch from General Kuropatkin to the emperor, dated today, says:

"All our positions were retained at Simoucheng when the fighting ceased at 6:45 p. m. July 31, but I have not yet received reports of the operations on our extreme right flank.

"We retained all our positions held by our eastern force at Yangze Pass. General Keller, commanding, had chosen this as the point from which to watch the fight. A battery near him was exposed to heavier fire than any other, and he was mortally wounded at 3 o'clock this afternoon. He died twenty minutes later."

Gen. Kuroptakin also reported the retirement of the Russian vanguard on the south front a short distance in the direction of Hai Cheng.

After determined fighting near the village of Sanchengtse, the Japanese apparently concentrated considerable forces on the Saimatitza side of Liao Yang.

The Russian losses in the fighting on July 31 have not yet been reported, but the Russians hold their positions.

CORPS COMMANDER KILLED

General Keller Struck by Flying Shell, Repelling Attack of Kuroki's Army.

London, Aug. 1.—A Mukden dispatch says: "It is reported that Lieutenant General Count Keller has been killed east of Liao Yang."

A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg confirms the report of the death of General Keller, saying he was killed by a fragment of a Japanese shell at the time he was opposing the Japanese advance along the railway near Hai Cheng.

Lieutenant General Count Keller at the opening of the war was in command of the second Siberian army division. He was 54 years old, and resigned the governorship of Ekaterinovliff in order to go to the front. General Keller took part in the three campaigns of the Russo-Turkish war. In 1887 he commanded the Imperial Rifle regiment, and later was director of the corps of imperial pages, by which Keller came in contact with the members of the imperial family, with whom he was in great favor.

General Keller was considered to be the possessor of cool judgment and to be a fine strategist. Though a strict disciplinarian, Keller was a kind and careful officer and popular with his men. He wore a short, gray beard, had keen, blue eyes and dressed in khaki. His only decoration was the cross of the Military Order of St. George, which he wore on the breast of his tunic. He sustained two reverses at the hands of the Japanese recently, July 4 and July 17, being repulsed in attacks on the Motien pass.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1.—The report of Lieutenant General Count Keller's death is confirmed. He was killed July 29 while repelling the preliminary attack of General Kuroki's army on Anze Pass, 30 miles east of Liao Yang. The general was standing near a battery which was subjected to a terrific fire, when a shell burst close to him and he fell mortally wounded, dying twenty minutes later. Before he expired Gen. Keller had the satisfaction of knowing that the Japanese attack had been repulsed. General Keller was the first high Russian military commander to lose his life in this war. He resigned the high and lucrative post of governor of Ekaterinoslaff to go to the front, and exchanged with General Zassalitch, who may now resume the command of the First Siberian army corps.

The loss of General Keller is sadly felt in court circles. He was a personal farvorite of the emperor. His sister, Countess Kleimmicha, is one of the leaders of St. Petersburg society.

Heavy Two Days' Fighting.

London, Aug. 1.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail at New Chwang, in a dispatch dated July 31, says that there has been heavy fighting for two days in the marshes south of Hai Cheng during the gradual retreat from Ta Tche Kiao of five thousand Russians forming the rear guard, and that the peril of this force increases daily.

AFTER CONTRABAND SHIPS

Russian Cruiser Division Sails Under Sealed Orders.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1.—Preparations have been completed for the departure, under the command of Rear Admiral Enquist, of the cruiser division of the second Russian Pacific squadron, now lying off Cronstad. The warships will weigh anchor and put to sea under sealed orders within three days. It is believed that the auxiliary cruisers Don and Ural, which are probably the ships reported as passing Copenhagen, with two torpedo boats, will be followed at once by other converted merchantmen. This time the admiralty has resolved that there shall be no question of the character of the warships engaged in stopping contraband. The Don and the Ural will replace the St. Petersburg and Smolensk, which will come home and be recommissioned.

A current story of an attempt to blow up a building in the Neva yards by a man in a boat is untrue. It is only a distorted version of the capture of the accomplice of the assassin of M. von Plehve, of which the true account was cabled from here July 29.

The suggestion of M. Souvorin, editor of the Novoe Vremya, regarding the establishment of a responsible cabinet is creating much popular comment. Great significance attaches to the freedom with which the newspapers are discussing the matter. The cry has been taken up by the reactionary Prince Mestchersky, editor of the Grazhdanin, who argues that a cabinet has become necessary. M. Souvorin this morning returns to the charge in a signed article pointing out the evils of the present system and saying that the rivalry between the ministries is causing chaos in the public service, each pulling its own way, secure from criticism under the cloak of personal irresponsibility.

"Peter the Great opened the window toward Europe: now we need to open the door and let what is best of western progress enter."

M. Souvorin also recalls the words of Alexander II: "Reforms must come from above."

The introduction of ministerial responsibility necessarily will involve the greatest importance being vested in the office of president of the ministerial council, now an empty honor, to which M. Witte was relegated. He would then become the most influential man under the emperor. The creation of a responsible ministry would also necessarily involve more freedom of the press.

ADVANCING ON MUKDEN

Russians Attempt to Cut Japanese Column.

Liao Yang, Saturday, July 30.—(Delayed in transmission)—A Japanese officer who had been taken prisoner, and a hundred wounded and disabled Russians, have arrived here from the east, where it is reported the Russians attempted to cut the column marching toward Mukden. The Russians have taken very few prisoners so far, probably because they have fallen back from the battlefield in each engagement, leaving the Japanese in possession of the spoils.

A train bearing wounded Russians has arrived from the south, where it is reported there is continuous skirmishing east and south of Hai Cheng.

There is much speculation as to the reason why the Russians retired from Ta Tche Kiao, as the positions they held there and elsewhere were complete and increasing in strength.

Events of most immediate and important consequence are now expected to occur east of Liao Yang.

Artillery firing occurred at Simoucheng, fifteen miles south-southeast of Hai Cheng yesterday. It is reported that the Japanese retired. Trains are running half way between Hai Cheng and Ta Tche Kiao. The reports of skirmish fighting along all parts of the front are confirmed.

RUSSIAN PROTEST

Against English Shipments of Contraband of War.

London, July 29.—Russia has filed a formal protest at the foreign office against British shipments of contraband to Japan. The Associated Press learns that the Russian government since the beginning of the war has carefully watched the manufacture of goods intended for the use of the Japanese government and as soon as it was established that such goods were about to be shipped to a hostile destination. The facts were officially communicated to the British government, with the request that measures be taken to put a stop to it. It further asserted that in many cases the government has not taken action and it is understood that when the war ends Russia proposes to present a bill for damages to the British government which will offset the indemnities claimed from the seizure of British steamers.

It is also learned by The Associated Press that Russia does not intend to hasten the settlement of the question of the right of vessels to the volunteer fleet to pass the Dardanelles, since, if negotiations on the subject were conducted at this time, as desired by Great Britain, Russia might be forced by the existing situation, to grant concessions which she would afterwards regret.

Vladivostok, July 29.—It is definitely established that Viceroy Alexieff is coming here, and quarters for him and a suite of twenty have been prepared in the gymnasium.

DEFEND SEIZURE OF SHIPS

Russian Papers Point to Example in American War.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1.—With the view to promoting shipbuilding the government has promised to loan money to purchasers of Russian-built merchantmen.

The details of the new Russo-German commercial treaty are carefully guarded and will be kept secret until promulgated, although it seems certain that Russia has conceded greatly increased duties against Russian cereals, which are even said to be double. Some of the papers express satisfaction, saying this is better than uncertainty. It is not believed here that the German agrarians will succeed in having the new tariff enforced before January, 1906.

The Novoe Vremya today devotes an editorial to praising the German captain of the Portland and Asiatic liner Arabia, seized by the Russian Vladivostok squadron, for protesting against carrying contraband when he discovered what the nature of his cargo was to be.

Discussing the case of the British steamer Knight Commander, the Novoe Vremya points to the action of the Americans in the war of 1812 in sinking English ships and also to some alleged history of the civil war, when, the paper says, over a hundred blockade runners were sunk. The Novoe Vremya concludes:

"Before lodging the complaints our well wishers are preparing it would be well for them to look up what they did themselves."

On the other hand, most of the other papers seem to have no desire to arouse an acrimonious discussion and are abstaining entirely from criminations.

TWO DAYS' FIGHTING.

General Kuroki Victorious at Yangse.

Tokio, Aug. 2.—Noon.—After two days' fighting General Kuroki has defeated the Russian forces in two separate actions fought at Yushulikzu and the Yangse Pass.

The Yangse Pass, or Yangze Pass, is situated 30 miles east of Liao Yang. The Russian army engaged there is generally known as the eastern army and was commanded by the late Lieut. Gen. Count Keller, who was killed by the explosion of a shell.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—The feeling at the war office here was distinctly gloomy this morning. No official telegrams had been received by the general staff from Gen. Kuropatkin, who was communicating direct with the emperor, but from private sources at the front it already was apparent that Simoucheng, fifteen miles south-southeast of Hai Cheng, at the juncture of the Feng Wang Cheng-Siuyen roads, had been lost, General Stakelberg's outposts having fallen back to Hai Cheng. No word was received enabling the staff to either confirm or deny the reported capture of the late Gen. Count Keller's position at Ikhavun, east of Liao Yang, and Yangse Pass, thirty miles east of Liao Yang, but heavy fighting continues on both the southern and eastern fronts, the object of the Japanese in the east being to flank Gen. Keller's corps from the south and north, which is easily possible. The progress of the enveloping movements may have forced the corps to retire on Liandiansian, which is the next position in the direction of Liao Yang. Official dispatches detailing the engagement are hardly expected till this evening.

The failure of the garrison of Simoucheng to retreat along the northern road probably was due to the presence of the Japanese column flanking the late Gen. Keller's corps from the south. In view of the inability of the Russians to hold Simoucheng it is considered unlikely that Generals Zaroubaieff and Stakelberg will attempt to offer stubborn resistence at Hai Cheng. It is possible that they are already retiring on Anshanshan, also written Anschantshan, half way between Hai Cheng and Liao Yang, as indicated in these despatches last night. There is reason to believe that two of Gen. Oku's divisions are advancing from New Chwang on Hai Cheng with the view of flanking and cutting off General Stakelberg's retreat, but this movement is not likely to succeed on account of Stakelberg's ability to retire north on Ashanshan. An interesting detail evidencing the fierceness of the artillrey duel south of Hai Cheng, July 31, is the fact that the Russian batteries on the left flank fired 3,842 shots in four hours.

DECISIVE MOMENT ARRIVED

Military Critics and Press Vie Movement as Crisis in War.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—All the military critics this morning take the view that the decisive moment of the campaign has arrived. The army organ says that Gen. Kuroki prepared for his advance by drawing in his forces which were scattered over a front of forty miles. The paper says it is evident that a large Japanese force is working along the Saimatsza-Liao Yang line. It expresses doubt, however, which advance of the enemy will push home and whether it is Kuroki's intention to try to flank Kuropatkin north or south of Liao Yang.

The Russ says:

"The decisive moment has arrived, but, judging from the latest reports the Russians have retained their positions and this time it will not be an order to retreat."

All the newspapers were late in publication this morning, the editions evidently having been held in hope of the receipts of later advices from the front. The only special dispatch published was one appearing in the Official Messenger, under date of Hai Cheng, August 1, referred to events of the previous day. According to this dispatch numerous assaults were made upon the positions of Lieut. Gen. Count Keller and Lieut. Gen. Zassalitch, all of which were repulsed.

The Japanese, on July 29, the dispatch says, fired upon a supply train running south of Hai Cheng and a car was wrecked, but no one was killed.

The Official Messenger publishes the notice of the release of the steamer Malacca, which was seized in the Red Sea by the volunteer fleet steamer St. Petersburg, and reviews the case. The article concludes thus:

"The arrangement for her inspection and release now is taken in abrogation of Russia's right which she still maintains, and her cruisers and warships will stop vessels and search them for contraband destined for the enemy."

The press is filled with eulogies of the late Lieut. Gen. Count Keller, who was considered to be one of the most dashing commanders in the Russian army.

SCHOONERS DESTROYED.

Russian Cruisers Sink Vessels Carrying Contraband.

Vladivostok, Aug. 2.—The Vladivostok cruiser division returned to port at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The cruisers were in perfect condition. They captured during their cruise the steamer Arabia and destroyed some schooners, a small Japanese steamer, one German steamer and one British steamer. The last mentioned two were carrying contraband material and had nearly reached their destination, Yokohama, but were almost without coal, and it was therefore impossible to send them to Vladivostok.

The cruisers steamed up and down in front of the Japanese capital, but saw nothing of the enemy's warships. Although the Russian vessels had only three doors through which to get home, the Straits of Corea, La Perouse Strait and Tsugaru Strait, which apparently could easily have been barred by Vice Admiral Kamira's vessels, bad luck pursued the Japanese admiral and the Russian cruisers had no difficulty in eluding him.

This is the first intimation that any foreign steamer other than the Knight Commander had been sunk.

The reason for the sinking of the steamer Knight commander was that she was so short of coal she could not be sent to Vladivostok. A German steamer had been sunk for the same reason, but no clue to the identity of the latter vessel is given.

SEARCH FOR CONTRABAND

Release of British Steamer Will Not Change Russian Policy.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—The government has issued an official announcement of the release of the steamer Malacca, which was seized in the Red sea by the Russian volunteer fleet cruisers. It states that the liberation of the vessel was due to the declaration by the British government that the cargo was the property of the state, but says it must not be deduced from this fact that the imperial government abandons its intention of sending out isolated cruisers, as well as warships generally, to search for contraband of war intended for Japan.

The text of the Russian government's statement regarding the release of the British steamer Malacca is as follows:

"From the beginning of the Russo-Japanese war the imperial government took measures to prevent the transport of contraband of war to Japan by vessels of neutral countries. In the regulations sanctioned by the emperor February 14, 1904, which Russia proposed to follow during the war, a list was given of articles regarded by us as contraband. It was also declared that the military and maritime authorities would reserve to themselves the right to rigidly execute the decisions contained in the regulations for naval prizes sanctioned by the emperor March 28, 1895, and in the instruction confirmed by the admiralty September 20, 1900, regarding the procedure for stopping, visiting and seizing, as well as for the carrying off and delivering of vessels and cargoes seized. The volunteer vessels St. Petersburg and Smolensk, having received a special commission, the term of which has now expired, in proceeding to their destinations, acted in accordance with the above decisions, and while passing through the Red sea stopped and visited all suspected vessels encountered in these waters. It was under these conditions that the commander of the St. Petersburg stopped, among others, the British steamer Malacca, the captain of which refused to show his ship's papers relating to the cargo, a refusal which led to the seizure of the vessel and the decision to send her to Libau with the view to throwing light on the matter. Nevertheless, in view of the official statement of the British government ..." protection of the Kommander Islands sealing grounds during the war, and Russia's acceptance of the offer, which was only published in the Russian papers this morning, is the subject of much favorable comment as showing the pleasant relations existing between the two governments.

GRAFTERS IN THE NAVY

Promotions and Ratings Sold by Petty Officers.

New York, Aug. 2.—A naval board is investigating reports that certain petty officers on the receiving ship Hancock, Staten Island navy yard, have been selling ratings or promotions to sailors for cash. The reports were started by bluejackets who talked freely of the matter ashore. When the commissioned officers on the ship and in the yards heard of these reports they reported to the navy department and a board was detailed to investigate the rumors. A new bluejacket recently appeared on the Hancock. It was said that he had been transferred from the Washington yard. On the Hancock, it is alleged, he had a talk with a petty officer about his rating and paid $25 for an advancement. Not long afterward he was jumped from landsman to second-class fireman. He enjoyed his honors only 48 hours, disappearing suddenly. It now turns out that he was a secret service man who had been sent on to get evidence.

Three petty officers have been summoned as witnesses to Washington. The bluejackets at the yard say that grafting has been going on for a long time, unknown to the commissioned officers, however, until recently.

WOULD KILL YOUR TIRE

Invention of Indiana Man to Stop Auto Scorching.

Mishawaka, Ind., Aug. 2.—For the past year automobilists from east and west have smiled grimly under their helmets as their machines struck Mishawaka's nearly two miles of asphalt pavement, and they have opened wide the valves to make up here what had been lost elsewhere in time.

Soon these drivers of horseless carriages will come to grief, however. A Mishawaka man has designed a steel blade which will be laid in the asphalt. The one edge is keen as a razor, and the contrivance will work by lever. One will be located west of the office of the chief of police and the other east. From headquarters, by means of a cable, the double blades of each "tire killer" will be drawn together. Being built like wedges this will bring the razor edge about two inches above the surface of the asphalt, and they are to be perfectly rigid in a steel frame placed upon concrete. No machine will be able to cross the knife without wrecking both tires.

A means for gauging speed has been arranged, and whenever an auto is exceeding the rate fixed by city ordinance the steel blades in the asphalt will be raised in time to work havoc with the tires of the reckless automobilist.

ANARCHY RIPE IN HAVANA

Threatening Attitude of Wharfmen Causes Alarm.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 2.—Statements of passengers arriving on the Morgan Liner Louisiana indicate that a condition bordering on anarchy prevails in Havana as a result of the strike of the wharfmen. When the Louisiana left that port the strikers were threatening to burn the ships at the landing. A conference between the strikers' committee and a number of merchants and stevedores proved futile. A detachment of the rural guards from Havana were kept on duty on the wharves and kept the strikers away from the men engaged in loading and unloading the vessels.

The wharfmen demand recognition of their union and increase in wages. They are clamoring for the reinstatement of the man who stole an egg to make an egg flip, and say that even if the union is recognized they will not go to work unless this man is reinstated. The dismissal of this man brought on the present trouble.

SINKING OF GERMAN SHIP

German Embassy Has No Such Information.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—The officials of the German embassy here have no information concerning the report from Vladivostok that a German ship was sunk by the Vladivostok squadron. The correspondent of the Associated Press learns that the steamer Prinz Heinrich incident is considered closed.

The volunteer fleet steamer having on board the two retained sacks of mail of the Prinz Heinrich has been instructed to put them ashore at the first port for forwarding to their destination. The only question remaining is that of damages, which it is expected will be settled amicably and without difficulty.

"American Trust" Blamed.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 1, 12:0 p. m.—M. Menshikoff, the well-known writer who formerly accused Jews in America of responsibility for promoting the present war, now charges "the gigantic American trust, anxious to find new fields for exploitation in Asia," with the main responsibility.

Entered Port Arthur on Torpedo Boat.

Paris, Aug. 2.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Echo De Paris, says that Vice Admiral Bezobrazoff entered Port Arthur two weeks ago on the torpedo boat destroyer Lieut. Burnffok, which has since been sunk with all on board, except three persons. Admiral Bezobrazoff is now commanding the Russian Port Arthur squadron.

Von Plehve's Possible Successor.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—The emperor today received in audience Gen. Count Koutaissoff, military governor of Irkutsk, Siberia, which lends support to the rumors that Count Koutaissoff will succeed the late M. Von Plehve as minister of the interior.

Reports Advance of Japs.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—5:45 p. m.—Gen. Kuropatkin reports that the Japanese have occupied Ikhavuen, east of Liao Yang and the Yangze Pass, thirty miles east of Liao Yang.

Russians Fall Back.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—6:20 p. m.—It is officially announced that the Russians have fallen back from Yangas Pass, but are holding their positions on the Saimatsza road.

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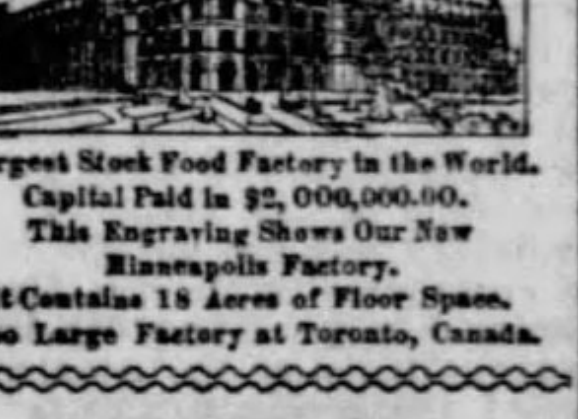

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RUPTURE IS ANNOUNCED

Between France and Vatican by Del Casse.

Paris, July 30.—Although no official announcement has yet been made, it can be positively affirmed that the rupture between France and the vatican is complete. The holy see's lengthy reply to the French note, though most courteously worded, almost amounts to a statement that the pope does not intend to infringe the stipulations of the concordat and will not withdraw the letters calling the bishops of Dijon and Laval to Rome.

Diplomatic courtesy forbids the publication of the French answer until the pope is notified, but Foreign Minister Del Casse last night sent H. De Courcel, the French charge d'affairs at the vatican, two notes, one for the papal secretary of state announcing the rupture, and the second a personal note instructing the charge d'affairs and the others of the staff of the embassy to return to Paris immediately after his mission is accomplished, which probably will be this morning. When M. De Courcel's advices reach Foreign Minister Del Casse the latter will immediately request the papal nuncio here to leave France.

It is not expected that the rupture will have any immediate consequences beyond the mutual withdrawal of the representatives of France and the vatican, and the suppression of the embassy and nunciature, as the denunciation of the concordat requires parliamentary sanction. Consequently fresh developments are improbable until the appointment of the new bishops comes up. Well informed persons do not believe that the vatican will retaliate by withdrawing France's protectorate over the eastern Catholics.

MRS. MAYBRICK IS ILL

Annoyed at Her Retreat by London Reporters.

London, July 30.—The Associated Press learns that Mrs. Florence Maybrick has been obliged to alter the plans for her American trip, in consequence of nervous prostration, from which she suffered since her release. It is not likely that Ms. Maybrick will be able to start before the end of August if then. She has been ordered perfect rest and is in no condition yet to personally acknowledge the very many letters and telegrams of congratulations which have been greatly appreciated. Her mother's house at Rouen, France, is literally besieged by reporters, who, in behalf of London newspapers, patrol the neighboring streets, watch the house day and night, attempt to scale the high walls of the garden, and otherwise force an entrance into the grounds. The nuisance has become so great that the police have been requested to supress it.

KRUGER'S FUNERAL.

The Hague, July 27.—The train bearing the body of the late President Kruger arrived yesterday. Large crowds were at the station. The court chamberlain, in the names of the queen and the prince consort, laid on the coffin a beautiful wreath bound by a ribbon inscribed with their initials. Some of the cabinet ministers were present as representatives of the government.

The hearse was drawn by six horses and was followed by a procession consisting of forty carriages and many persons on foot. The representatives of the court and two of the cabinet ministers had left the station after offering their condolences. The cortege, which was preceded by the burgomaster and a detachment of mounted police, traversed a picturesque route to Eikendrinen cemetery, where the coffin was placed on a catafalque in the chapel which was draped and banked with flowers. Pastor Fernhout read the service for the dead and orations by admirers of the Boer President brought the ceremonies to a close.

ROOT CAN'T ACCEPT.

New York, July 28.—A letter from former Secretary of War Elihu Root to Governor B. B. Odell, in which Mr. Root stated that he could not be considered a candidate for governor and could not accept the place, was read today at a conference here of Republican state leaders. The meeting had been called by Governor Odell to discuss the political conditions as they exist in this state.

After the letter was read there was a general discussion of various men who have been mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for governor in case Mr. Root did not accept, but no conclusion was reached and no one present seemed to be the choice of the majority. Senator T. C. Platt was present at the meeting for a portion of the time.

Coinage for Philippines.

San Francisco, July 28.—From January 1 to July 27, inclusive, 77,825,866 Japanese yen have been received here at the United States mint in this city and converted into money for the Philippine Islands. The aggregate amount in American money is $38,912,938. For 26 days of June alone the amount is $4,495,135.

WILL APPEAL TO THE PRESIDENT

Chicago Strikers Demand Federal Interference.

Chicago, July 30.—Before a meeting of the allied trades which was held today assembled, it was disclosed that a resolution would be introduced demanding that President Roosevelt give word that the United States district attorneys all over the country begin criminal prosecution against the big packing plants which two years ago were permanently enjoined from combining to fix prices not only upon finished meat products but upon the live stock. It is to be urged upon the President that the best interests of the entire country are prejudiced by the great strike which has affected all parts of the country and that widespread misery has been caused. Addressed to President Roosevelt, the original resolution for consideration by the allied trades, but which it was expected would be somewhat modified after consideration, is as follows:

"Aware that a strike of over 50,000 men engaged in the packing plants of the United States is now pending and the packers have opened a fight with the object of disrupting the labor organizations involved, and,

"If this struggle continues it will result in widespread misery and a labor war that can only have disastrous affect on the public as well as on those directly concerned;

"Feeling that the crisis is a grave one, we appeal to you for intervention to secure for us a just and equitable settlement of our grievances which have been of long duration.

"One word from you will inevitably bring about an adjustment of the present controversy, as the evidence on which the government secured a permanent injunction against the meat trust is also sufficient to indict before a federal grand jury every man engaged in this conspiracy to control the prices of live stock and the meat product handled by the packing industries.'

After adjournment of today's meeting of representatives of the allied packing house trades, it was denied that resolutions which were prepared, asking aid from President Roosevelt had been presented to the meeting. It was stated that President Donnelly would confer with Secretary H. D. Call of the Butchers' union, concerning the resolutions.

At a meeting of the Allied trades today a permanent council of three delegates from each of the trades was decided on. The officers of the council are Chairman Matt Carr of the Coopers' union and Secretary J. L. Tracy of the Car Workers' union. All questions as to the settlement of the strike will be referred to this council.

"It is extremely probable that we will call upon the President to end this fight, or help to end it," said President Donnelly. "We are convinced that he can do it, and think such a step advisable."

Police Inspector Hunt today announced that the arrest of President George F. Golden, of the teamsters' union, might be followed by the imprisonment of Sheriff Barrett. The sheriff was last night called upon for protection from the police by strikers, the call being made in a resolution adopted by the strike leaders on the ground of alleged unlawful acts of the police.

Inspector Hunt, to-day in answer to inquiries as to what he would do should the sheriff invade the stock yards district with deputies, said:

"Let Sheriff Barrett once cross my lines with his deputies for the purpose of interfering with the police and I shall arrest every man of them, Barrett and all, and shove them down stairs into cells. They will stay there for a while, too. If he wants to take care of his friends, the strikers, let him do it in some other way."

A report was circulated today among the packing house strikers that applicants at the office of the Bureau of Charities had been turned away with the reply that nothing could be done for them. It was said that this discrimination occurred only in the cases of strikers and their families.

John Floersch, secretary of the Packing House Trades Council, said:

"There seems to be some truth in the report. I understand that some applicants to the agents of the Bureau of Charities in this district have been turned away. Discrimination against members of the union has been shown."

Local Agent Crosby, of the Bureau of Charities, said:

"We feel that the union should take care of their own people. Any cases which come to our attention will be referred to Mr. Donnelly. This is at his own request."

Michael Donnelly said:

"We are able to take care of our members and those dependent upon them, although no strike benefits have been paid and the commissary department is not quite ready for opening. With regard to the Bureau of Charities, I believe the fact is that the institution is not in position to assist any one."

Agent Crosby also said that if help was given to any of the strikers the bureau would be overwhelmed with applications from the families of strikers who are in want.

Withdrawal of credit, hitherto extended by local merchants and retailers to workmen on strike at the stock yards, coupled with the close approach of rent day, which falls on Monday, has brought about a new contingency that will require ready cash or leniency on the part of property owners. Although it is generally predicted that a possible era of eviction is not yet at hand, the fact remains that on Monday over $150,000 in rent is due from strikers, a large number of whom make no secret of their inability to meet the payments.

Sheriff Thomas E. Barrett later today declined to take any action in regard to the strike that might be construed as interfering with the police. A committee representing the allied trades employed at the stock yards, called on the sheriff today and represented to him that police and private detectives in making arrests at the stock yards were acting in a way to excite riots. The sheriff was asked to send deputies to the stock yards district to protect strikers from the police and private detectives. The sheriff suggested that the strikers should go into the courts for relief if the police were not following the law. The committee departed intimating that they would appeal to the courts as suggested.

Recognizing the necessity for general action to relieve the strikers' families, the officers of the various locals began today the distribution of commissary tickets. These orders were honored in the strikers' relief market and at their grocery. No money was paid out.

The stikers' commissary was open only two hours today when the last of 361 packages of groceries was given out. Then more than a thousand waiting men, women and children turned sadly homeward to face the prospect of a foodless Sunday. They were told that efforts would be made to obtain more supplies, and that possibly they could be accommodated this evening. Many of the individual applicants represented large families.

All the non-union men and women employes in the packing plants will have opportunity to attend religious services tomorrow without leaving the stockyards, according to plans undertaken today by the packing house management. It is the purpose to have a number of preachers hold services in the various big restaurants. It is said the packers have been asked to make an effort to have Sam Small, the evangelist, address the strike breakers.

No agreement was reached at a meeting today between a committee from the allied trades unions and Superintendent A. G. Leonard, of the Union Stock Yards and Transit company. The conference was held in the hope that some sort of an agreement could be made concerning the live stock handlers who returned to work for the benefit of the independent packers, but soon made no discrimination against the larger packing houses. When the conference adjourned, the representatives of the allied trades reported to a general meeting the lack of success.

Obeying Inspector Hunt's order to have no mercy on strike pickets found interfering, even by moral suasion, with the non-union employes in the stock yards, the police were more active today than any other time since the strike begun. The inspector declared that he had set the ball rolling by the arrest of President Golden, of the Teamsters' Union, and that every policeman in the stock yards district would be depended upon to keep it rolling. Strike pickets accosting teamsters, etc., were accordingly arrested unsparingly both singly and in bunches, and in some instances when resisting arrest were clubbed more or less freely by the police.

Reports were given out today that a limited number of strikers have left here for Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, and that others are expecting to follow the exodus being conditional upon South American packers furnishing transportation. It is alleged that the packing plants of Buenos Ayres are handling supplies for Rusia, which until recently were furnished from Chicago.

Baby Dying From Mosquito Bites.

Jersey City Aug. 1.—Suffering from mosquito bites, which cover her body, one-year-old Alice O'Hara lies near death in the City Hospital, while her parents, Patrick J. O'Hara and wife, are in jail, charged with neglect.

O'Hara and his wife, it is alleged, had been on a spree for a week. Saturday the mother was away from their home all day, leaving the baby and two older children, aged five and nine, alone. A woman neighbor investigated and found mosquitoes literally swarming over the baby's body. All the children were in need of nourishment.

O'Hara, who is over six feet and strong as an ox, resisted when arraigned in the police station and successfully fought off two policemen. It finally required five to place him in a cell.

Fire Loss of $1,250,000.

St. Petersburg, July 27.—Fire yesterday destroyed the largest electric cable wire factory in St. Petersburg with the loss of about $1,250,000. A large quantity of cables and wires for the torpedoes and mines intended for the Baltic squadron was destroyed.

Commercial Treaty Signed.

Berlin, July 29.—The commercial treaty between Germany and Russia was signed yesterday by Count von Buelow, the imperial chancellor, on behalf of Germany, and M. Witte, president of the Russian ministerial council, on behalf of Russia.

BALANCE UNDER $30,000,000

Uncle Sam's Expenses Fall Short of Receipts.

Washington, July 30.—Politics and finance and department matters were the features of yesterday's cabinet meeting. The session lasted longer than usual, although only five members of the cabinet were present. Secretaries Hay, Hitchcock and Taft were absent, all of them being on their vacation. Secretary Metcalf, of the department of commerce and labor, was in attendance for the first time at a cabinet meeting.

The political situation was considered in an informal and general way, the members of the cabinet taking occasion to congratulate the President on his speech of acceptance of the Republican nomination for the Presidency. There was some talk of the part various members of the cabinet are to take in the campaign. No detailed arrangements for their participation have yet been made, except that Secretaries Shaw and Wilson have made a few engagements to speak.

Secretary Morton took up briefly with the President the subject of the appointment of a chief of the bureau of navigation of the navy department.

Secretary Morton later announced the appointment of Rear Admiral George A. Converse to succeed the late Rear Admiral H. C. Taylor, who died at Copper Cliffs, Ontario, a few days ago.

Conditions of the treasury as regards the working balance in the department, were considered with the President by Secretary Shaw. Thus far during July the expenditures of the government have exceeded the receipts. As a result, the working balance of the treaury has fallen below $30,000,000. This fact has suggested the possibility of making a call on national bank depositories for a part of the deposits of the government in their vaults. Secretary Shaw is convinced, however, that no call will be necessary, perhaps for a considerable time, and so informed the President. The large expenditures during July were quite natural, he pointed out, and are no more considerable than usual in the first month of the fiscal year. He believes no apprehension need exist on account of the temporary reduction of the government's working balance below the $30,000,000 limit, as that figure, it was explained, was merely transitional, applying practically only to the time when the government had little or no money on deposit with banks. The treasury now has about $112,000,000 of deposits in national banks.

AMERICAN PROTEST

Against Seizure of American Goods by the Russians.

Washington, July 27.—The state department has finally received a formal protest against the action of the Russian navy in seizing American goods and as the result of its preliminary study of the law and precedents governing the subject, it is prepared to act energetically and promptly. This protest relates to the seizure of an American cargo on board the Hamburg American steamer Arabia, bound from Portland, Ore., for Hong Kong, China. J. H. Mitchell, an attorney of Portland, telegraphed the state department a statement of the conditions under which the Arabia carried out this cargo. Mr. Mitchell stated that he represented the Portland Milling company, which had shipped on Arabia for Hong Kong 99,000 sacks of flour, worth about $100,000. He declared that this flour was in no sense contraband for it was not destined for Japan and it was part of the normal trade of the company and was not a war order. Mr. Mitchell requested the state department to take the necessary steps to secure indemnity and satisfaction for the owners of the flour and also to protect legitimate neutral trade from such serious interference as these attacks by the Vladivostok squadron.

Maxwell Evarts and D. A. Chambers, two attorneys, came to the state department today in connection with the same seizure and Acting Secretary Adee immediately referred the matter to the solicitor for the department who has also before him the protest of the Portland Milling company.

The department officials positively decline to say what course they intend to pursue, save for a declaration that there will be no inconsiderate action, that the whole subject of interference with American trade by belligerents in the present war will be considered and that each protest that may be forwarded will be part of a uniform and consistent policy to be followed by the department. So far the department has little information as to the circumstances connected with the seizure of the Arabia and her cargo. As the vessel was under a German flag, it is presumed that Berlin will be apt to receive the first reports of an official character. None of the attorneys actually know from any of their own principals that the ship had been seized and the basis for that belief rests so far upon newspaper publications.

CEMENT STATISTICS

Shows Large Increases Over the Preceding Year.

Washington, July 30.—A report on the cement industry in the United States for the calendar year, 1903, issued by the United States geological survey, says the total production of Portland, natural rock and slag or pozzuolana cements, amounted to 28,454,140 barrels, valued at $30,364,341. This was an increase of 2,700,636 barrels over the preceding year. The aggregate embraces 20,897,973 barrels of Portland cement, valued at $26,146,319; 7,030,271 barrels of natural rock cement, valued at $3,675,520, and 525,896 barrels of slag cement valued at $542,502.

THAT COTTON ANT.

Washington, July 28.—Secretary Wilson has received the report of O. F. Cook, who reached Washington today from Texas, where he has been conducting experiments with the Guatemalan ant. Mr. Cook brought with him several colonies of the ants, which will be kept here for experiment. His report is favorable to the ant as destructive of the cotton boll weevil.

It remains to be determined whether they can withstand the winters of the southern climate, and whether they will propagate under existing conditions of soil and climate, but Mr. Cook believes there are no insurmountable difficulties along these lines.

Increased Revenue.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The preliminary report of Commissioner Yerkes, covering the operations of the internal revenue bureau for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1904, shows that the receipts from all sources of internal revenue for the year aggregated $232,904,004, being an increase of $2,163,079 over the receipts for the fiscal year 1903. The cost of collection will approximate $4,515,259.

Found Microbe of Malaria.

Washington, July 27.—The true microbe of malaria has been discovered by two doctors of Medellin, Colombia, according to a report to the state department from Consul Plumacher, at Maracaibo, Venezuela. These doctors say the microbe can be cultivated in mediums prepared with flowers of erythrina ducara.

Detective Shoots Suspect.

New York, July 28.—While trying to escape from detectives who had arrested him in West 126th street, on suspicion of having stolen goods in his possession, William Daly, 18 year old, was yesterday shot near the heart and probably fatally wounded, by Edward McEvoy, one of the detectives.

PRESIDENT IS BACK.

Return of Roosevelt Livens Things Considerably.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The national capital is again a real live city. The advent of President Roosevelt from his Oyster Bay home and the consequent flocking here of public men of high and low degree from every section of the country has brought about the change.

The President has been in the city only a few days; but in that time the change has been marvelous. The Rip Van Winkle sleep that embraced the citizens, the car conductor and even the familiar Washington dogs and cats has vanished as if by a miracle. For a month the city had been as a city of the dead. The steam cars were faint hearted when they stopped and the molten concrete that covers the streets was even too hot for the persistent street fakirs and push cart men. Visitors were rare.

The President's return changed all of this. Carriages, 'buses and automobiles are dashing madly around the city. From the railroad stations there is an endless chain of vehicles of all descriptions going up the avenue to the White House. In the carriages are senators, congressmen, politicians large and small and the White House is their Mecca.

The President's refusal to talk shop or see any visitors during his stay at Oyster Bay during the past month has had the effect of bulling the market and the way the politicians are flocking here now is easily comparable to the dignified conduct of ladies on Fridays at a bargain counter rush.

The hotel men have taken on a new lease of life and are praying that under no circumstances will the President lessen his stay of three weeks for they know that his absence from the city, when congress is not in session, makes every day in the week a blue Monday.

The strike of the union bricklayers at the Washington barracks owing to the employment of a non-union colored man, who had qualified through the civil service test, has practically collapsed. This last experience of organized labor in dictating to the government who shall and who shall not be employed has practically convinced the labor men that the President's declaration of the "open shop" principal on government work made in the case of foreman Miller of the government printing office is to stick.

The strikers, twenty-eight in number, have lost their point for they must work with the non-union man. They have lost two weeks' salary and will now have at least fifteen colored bricklayers with them. The colored men were certified to by the civil service commission as competent working men when the army engineers in charge of the works at the arsenal asked for men. They have all proved competent and the surprising feature of the incident is that the colored men do just as good work and lay from four to five hundred more brick a day than do the white men. The colored men will be retained. They are all non-union men.

Jack Tars of the navy have got to play ball once a week whether they like the great American game or not. It has been designated by the navy department as one of the routine exercises for physical development and the crews of the different ships, every Saturday that they are in port engage in ball contests. The "national game" has been made part of the "setting up" exercises. It is played with the utmost military precision. Certain men are told off as fielders, others as catchers, others as pitchers and a few unfortunate ones as umpires. Others take care of the balls and bats, custodians of them, to see that they get back to the ship.

The game is one of the most popular in the navy and then men hugely enjoy the innovation on the dry routine of ship life. Many of the ships have developed fast ball teams and when there is plenty of shore leave the men get together to swat the ball to see which ship enjoys the distinction of carrying around the champions of the naval ball players.

"Uncle Jerry" Smith, the "official duster" of the White House is dead. There is not a public man of the country who did not know "Uncle Jerry" and like the quaint old darkey. Few indeed are the visitors to the national capitol in the past thirty-five years who have visited the White House and failed to have the "official duster" pointed out to them.

Before the White House was renovated last year, the old darkey, portly good-natured and extremely polite, was found generally in the main hall of the White House. He was always attired in a large white apron, the kind the grocers wear and his shiny, bald, black head was covered with a gray cap that gave him a touch of official glory. His emblem of office, a duster made of turkey feathers was always carried in his right hand. He would stand around the main door, talking to the senators and representatives as they same in, bowing now and again to visitors as he indicated the entrance to the East room and would now and again make a pass at a collection of imaginary dust on some piece of furniture or the stairway and exclaim: "Ifs yus don go away from hu Isll sure get yus." Then he would laugh and tell about his age. He was seventy-five when he died last week, and relate incidents that were personal to him of the lives of five of our presidents.

President Grant found "Uncle Jerry." He brought him to Washington, and when the soldier-president went into the White House Jerry went along as coachman. He had been official duster for about fifteen years, when he was retired last summer owing to failing health. Before being retired he raised the flag on the White House upside down one day, a signal of distress. "Uncle Jerry" did not know his mistake. He was then nearly blind.

Before going to Oyster Bay last month, the President accompanied by Secretary Cortelyou called upon Jerry at his home. The President and the members of the White House staff sent flowers to his funeral.

TRUSTS AND POLITICS.

Washington, July 29.—It is not so very strange after all that the Northern Securities case has something to do with New York state politics. And what it has to do with the situation in the Empire state is of much importance to the national administration.

For weeks and months Ex-Secretary of War Elihu Root has been urged to accept the Republican nomination for governor. Some party leaders and Republican newspapers have been persistent in urging him as the most strong and available candidate. Mr. Root has finally decided not to engage in the state contest this year. As leading counsel and attorney for the Northern Securities company his candidacy would be subject to sharp attack from the opposition. Secretary Root, it is said, plainly told Governor Odell that it would never do to nominate him.

President Roosevelt ordered the federal suit against the Northern Securities company which resulted in the decision adverse to the merger interests. Although ordered to dissolve the best legal talent in the country is today retained to evolve some plan whereby the merger may be preserved, some way or another, and, while Mr. Root did not become associated with the case until after he resigned from the cabinet, his good political judgment forbids him to become the administration candidate for governor, while acting as counsel for the Northern Securities company.

Admiral Cooper to Retire.

Washington, July 28.—Rear Admiral Philip H. Cooper, commander-in-chief of the Asiatic station, will be retired Aug.

CREW PANICSTRICKEN

Everything Magnetized on Board Mohacian.

Philadelphia, Aug. 1.—The British ship Mohacian, while making for the Delaware breakwater, has encountered a strange phenomenon. A cloud of phosphoric appearance enveloped the vessel, magnetizing everything on board. Captain Urquahart says the vessel and crew had a fiery coating.

"When the sailors saw it," said the captain, "they rushed along the deck in consternation. I looked at the needle and it was flying around like an electric fan. I ordered several of the crew to move some iron chains that were lying on the deck, thinking to distract their attention. The sailors could not budge the chains, although they did not weigh more than 75 pounds each. Everything was magnetized and chains, bolts, spikes and bars were as tight on the deck as if they had been riveted there. The cloud was so dense that it was impossible for the vessel to proceed. I could not see beyond the decks. It appeared as if the whole world was a mass of glowing fire. The sailors fell on the decks and prayed. Suddenly the cloud began to lift, the phosphorescent glow on the ship and the crew began to fade. In a few minutes the cloud passed over the vessel and we saw it moving off over the sea."

DENIES NEGOTIATING LOAN

Pres. Francis Says Exposition Co. Not Seeking Assistance.

St. Louis, July 30.—A rumor became current yesterday that the world's fair management was negotiating for a loan of $1,000,000 from various financial institutions of St. Louis. When asked if such a loan had been made, President D. R. Francis made the following statement:

"No. The exposition company does not owe one dollar to any financial institution in St. Louis or elsewhere, nor has it borrowed any money since it procured from the federal government the loan of $4,600,000 in February last. To provide for emergencies, however, negotiations have been had with some of the banks and trust companies of the city, and the option of a loan to the extent of $1,000,000, in the event it should be required, has been secured. The collateral that will be given for this loan, if taken, will be very acceptable to the financial institutions."

A meeting of exposition officials was held at the down town headquarters of the exposition yesterday, and the matter of negotiating a loan, it is understood, was under discussion.

TRAIN HELD UP.

Four Men Stop Diamond Special on Illinois Central.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Four highwaymen, all heavily armed and two of them wearing masks, last night held up the passengers on the Illinois Central's Chicago and St. Louis express train, known as the "Diamond Special," on the outskirts of Chicago, as it neared Matteson, Ill.

The robbers secured all the money and valuables carried by the thirty passengers in the two Pullman sleepers, stopped the train and escaped in the darkness. The forward sleeper was entered first, the occupants were aroused and, with nothing on but their night clothes, were marched back to the Pullman car behind. Two of the passengers who were slow in responding to the commands of the robbers were hit on the heads with a hatchet and one was seriously injured. It was impossible to obtain the names of the injured passengers.

When the passengers in the two cars had been lined up in the rear Pullman two of the robbers stood guard, one at each end of the car, with drawn revolvers. The third, who is supposed to have been the leader, ordered the passengers who had been compelled to bring along their clothes from the first car, to throw the garments on the floor of the car. The passengers in the rear car were then commanded to return to their berths and deposit their clothes in the same heap. Then the leader, with the utmost coolness began to search the clothing for valuables. When he had finished this search he made a close examination of the passengers for any money they might have secreted.

When the search had been completed all the booty was placed in a flour sack and the three robbers joined their companions, who had stood guard in the vestibule of the train. Pulling the bell rope, the signal to the engineer to stop was given and when the speed of the train had slackened sufficiently the robbers, after having locked the doors of the car, jumped off and fled in the darkness.

So systematic was the work of the robbers, and with so little confusion, that the train crew was not aware of what was going on. It was not until the engineer, in response to the signal, brought his train to a stop, and seeing nothing of the remainder of the crew, walked back to the rear of the train to ascertain what was the matter, that he learned of the robbery.

No attempt was made to rob the mail or express car. The robbers secured more than $1,000 in money and valuables. G. H. Groce, superintendent of telegraphs for the Illinois Central, who was one of the men robbed, left the train at Kankakee and notified the Illinois Central railroad detectives in Chicago. The latter notified the central police and detectives were sent out on a train to begin the search for the robbers.

Superintendent Groce's story, as told at Kankakee, was as follows:

"The men must have boarded the train at Harvey, for we were but a few miles out when they appeared at the door of the last Pullman, and cursing the brakeman and porter, ordered them into the smoking compartment. They went through the car and ordered all the men out. At first the men seemed to think the affair a joke and did not hasten. One of the bandits then fired into a berth whose occupant was slower than the rest. He came scrambling out in a hurry and the rest responded more readily to the orders after that.

"One other passenger, a boy 18 years of age, was but partly awake and the shot startled him. He, too, was slow and when a bandit told him to get into the aisle the robber struck him with a hatchet. He was cut severely.

"They drove all the men to the smoking compartment and there two of them searched us while the other stood guard at the doors. They took $100 from me and $300 from a man near me. I guess those were the largest individual amounts they obtained. They searched the women who were yet awake, but did not bother those who were in the berths where the curtains were drawn. In the second Pullman there were only five or six passengers and they had an experience like the rest of us."

The train, which left Chicago at 9:27 o'clock, carried many passengers for the St. Louis fair and all remained on the train despite their experience.

It was learned today after the arrival of the "Diamond special," on the Illinois Central railroad from Chicago that the robbers who held up the train about 25 miles from Chicago last night obtained $1,000 and a number of watches from the passengers. William Toolan, of Lansing, Mich., and Leonard Christmas, of Ontario, Canada, who were beaten on the head, were able to walk from the train, but Toolan was in a dazed condition.

Among the other passengers who were robbed were I. J. Feigel, of Cleveland, Stephen Coffey, a Connecticut man, W. H. Lavall, a Canadian.

TELEGRAPHERS' STRIKE

Four Hundred and Fifty Men Stop Work at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Aug. 2.—In response to a strike order issued by the president of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, with headquarters in St. Louis, 450 telegraphers employed by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway system have stopped work The strike affects the main line and branches.

The action of the men is the result of demands that were made several months ago and which have been the cause of frequent conferences between the officials of the Telegraphers' Union and the railroad. The men asked for an increase in wages and certain other concessions.

A. A. Allen, general manager of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, last night said that the strike would not tie up the system.

VENEZUELA AFFAIR.

Berlin Denies Report of Arbitrary Demand.

Berlin, Aug. 1.—The foreign office here denies the report from Caracas that the German minister has presented an ultimatum to the Venezuelan government demanding immediate payment of the interest on the indemnity stipulated in the protocols signed by Herbert W. Bowen, representing Venezuela, in February, 1903, under penalty of the withdrawal of the German minister on August 7.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Aug. 1.—It is reported that Herr Pelldram, the German minister at Caracas, has delivered an ultimatum demanding the immediate payment by the Venezuelan government of the interest on the amount of the award to be paid to Germany as stipulated in the protocols signed by Herbert W. Bowen, representing Venezuela, in February, 1903.

If this demand is not complied with, the report says, the minister will leave Caracas August 4.

Two years ago an attempt was made by the German and British governments to collect from Venezuela the claims held by subjects of those two powers for damages received in Venezuelan revolutions or because of unwarranted acts by the Castro government. In December, 1902, German and British vessels blockaded the coast of Venezuela and attempted to levy on the customs of the country, diplomatic relations having been suspended. Minister Bowen, of the United States, who undertook to represent Germany and Great Britain at Caracas, finally succeeded on having the blockade lifted, on an agreement by Venezuela to pay the claims. Germany demanded $340,000 and that amount was stated in the protocol which was signed. The whole matter was then to be transferred to The Hague tribunal for adjustment.

No Need for Coercion.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Not a little surprise was evidenced here over the report from Willemstad, as the general impression has been that President Castro was meeting the demands of the protocols signed by Mr. Bowen. Germany, Italy and Great Britain, according to the decision of The Hague tribunal, were to have preferential treatment in the payment of their claims against Venezuela, after which the non-blockading powers were to be paid. All the payments were to be made out of thirty per cent of the customs receipts of the ports of Laguaira and Porto Cabello, which were to be set aside for that purpose. There has been a feeling of dissatisfaction among some of the members of the diplomatic corps at Caracas over various acts of President Castro, and some reports which have reached here intimated that a full 30 per cent of the receipts at the two ports named were not being set aside for the payment of the claims as provided in the protocol. This may have a bearing on the action which is said to have been taken by the German minister.

At the same time provision also was made that if Venezuela failed to keep the terms of the protocol, the Belgian government was to take charge of the customs at the ports named and administer them until the claims of the powers were settled along the lines agreed on. This, the officials here think, should remove the necessity for any arbitrary action by any of the powers signatory to the protocols.

Asphalt Trouble Again.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Aug. 1.—The British minister at Caracas has strongly protested in the name of the English bondholders against the seizure by the Venezuelan government of the asphalt lake at Guanaco, the property of the New York and Berumdes Asphalt Co., maintaining that the interests of the bondholders will be menaced unless he lake be immediately restored to the company.

Italian Awards Made.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Jackson H. Ralston, of this city, has signed his final award as umpire of the Italian-Venezuelan commissions, and this completes the labors of the recent Venezuelan mixed commissions. About 360 claims, aggregating $6,000,000, were filed with the Italian commission, there being many more Italian claimants than of any other nationality, and the aggregate awards were about $600,000.

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The largest claim presented was that of the Corvaia heirs for over $3,000,000. The original claimant was born in Sicily, but passed a large part of his life in different periods here in various capacities for that country. The umpire held that, according to the law of his native land, he had forfeited his original citizenship by his diplomatic employment, and his heirs, therefore, could not be heard before the Italian commission.

Another case of importance was that of the Martini company, which held a concession for coal mines and the railroad from Guanata to Barcelona. The company claimed $1,800,000 because of interference with business by the paper blockade and closure of the port of Guanata, etc. The umpire held that, under the terms of the concession, the port should have remained open and that the paper blockade by proclamation only was illegal, and that Venezuela was liable for damages directly resultant therefrom, granting the company $95,000.

A claim of $600,000 was presented by the Poggiolis, who had been merchants in the state of Los Andes. The Poggiolis claimed they had been assaulted, that their assailants, by connivance of the authorities, escaped punishment, and that their extensive properties had been destroyed through the joint action of the authorities and private individuals, none of the parties engaged in such destruction being punished and personal protection being practically refused. The umpire held that under the circumstances of the case Venezuela was legally liable for the wrongdoing of her officials and granted an award of $107,000.

uela came before the commission. The umpire recognized the governmental right of expulsion, but found in particular instances that it had been exercised in disregard of law and granted damages.

For the unlawful killing of two Italians by or in the presence or by the sanction of the government officials, awards of $8,000 and $10,000 were given.

The question most debated by the commission was as to the responsibility of Venezuela for the acts of unsuccessful revolutionists. The umpire, following many precedents, held in a number of cases that such responsibility did not exist.

In several cases of contract where the concession had provided that all questions of interpretation and execution should be referred to the Venezuelan courts for settlement and never should be made a subject of international claim, the umpire held that an individual claimant could not contract away the right of his government diplomatically to present a claim and that the commission had jurisdiction.

In several cases Venezuela had collected a second time taxes once paid to a de facto revolutionary government, but by the umpire's opinions such payment was held illegal and refund was ordered.

Mr. Ralston held barred by laches, and in conformity with the principles underlying prescription, claims for damages which had not been presented to Venezuela for 30 years after the alleged occurrences.

Interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum (the legal rate in Venezuela in the absence of contract) was allowed on claims from the date of presentation to the Venezuelan government to the committee to January 1, 1904.

The government will soon publish a complete report of the decisions of all the Venezuelan commissions.

Bowen on Asphalt War.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The first official account of the action of the Venezuelan government in respect to the seizure of the property of the New York and Bermudese Asphalt company, has come to the state department in a cablegram from Minister Bowen at Caracas. Mr. Bowen says that suit was brought by the Venezuelan government against the asphalt company on the ground that it had failed to carry out certain portions of its concessions, especially those requiring it to dig a canal, dredge channels in the rivers and export other products than asphalt. Because of the company's failure in these matters the Venezuelan government asked the court to order an embargo (corresponding to the ordinary American injunction), and to appoint a custodian or receiver. The court granted this application, laid the embargo and appointed A. H. Carner as custodian. He sailed on a Venezuelan warship for the nearest port to the asphalt lakes before notice of suit was served on the defendant company.

Minister Bowen explains that while the statutes of Venezuela authorize embargo proceedings such as these in the case of Leach this would scarcely apply to the New York and Bermudese Asphalt company properties which are held under concession. The custodian, Mr. Carner, seized these properties on the 27th ultimo and remains in possession. Professor John Bassett Moore and John D. Lindsay, of New York, as attorneys representing the New York and Bermudese company called at the state department today and had a long conference with acting Secretary Loomis and Solicitor Penfield in regard to the protection of the company's interests against such arbitrary proceedings as those that have taken place. They confirmed the press report from Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, to the effect that the British minister at Caracas had protested against the seizure of the asphalt lake at Guanaco. It was acknowledged that there was a proper double international interest in this matter for while the New York and Bermudese company is an American incorporation and most of its stock is owned here, the bonds of the company are held to the extent of about a million dollars in England, giving the British government the right to intervene to protect its citizens' interests. Mr. Bowen has already been authorized by the state department to protest against the retention of the property of the asphalt company under the court's orders. He has explained that he is sending by mail a detailed statement of the events leading up to the seizure and as the state department is anxious to secure some further information as the complexities of Venezuelan law fitting this case, it will probably await the mails before moving further in the case.

POLLS FAVOR ROOSEVELT

Overwhelming Majorities in New York Business Houses.

New York, Aug. 2.—From a poll made by the New York Herald (a Parker paper) of the employes of the wholesale dry goods houses of the H. B. Claffin Co. and James H. Dunham Co., for the purpose of ascertaining their choice for President at the ensuing election, the adherents of Roosevelt were in the majority. After canvassing 140 voters in the H. B. Claffin Co., 81 favored Roosevelt, 34 were in favor of Parker, while 24 were non-committal or undecided.

Replies to inquiries among the employes of James H. Dunham & Co. indicate that out of the poll of 64 men 50 will vote the Republican national ticket, while only 11 will vote for Parker. Three were undecided.

Charles E. Miller, superintendent of the entry and packing department of Claffin & Co., who has 150 men under his supervision, said: "I find among the men in my department the sentiment is strongly in favor of Roosevelt."

The main office of the New York Life Insurance company showed preponderance of sentiment for Roosevelt. The poll shows for Roosevelt, 125; for Parker, 51.

At the Steinway piano plant 41 were for Roosevelt and 25 for Parker, and 68 were undecided.

Among the conductors and motormen of the Metropolitan street railway 150 were for Parker and 58 for Roosevelt.

FORGERIES DISCOVERED.

Grinnell Bank Sensation Growing--Spurious Notes Given.

Grinnell, Iowa, Aug. 2.—Irregularities in the management of the First National bank of Grinnell, whose cashier, H. C. Spencer, met death with his son in a mysterious double drowning two weeks ago, include not only the embezzlement of funds, but also extensive forgeries.

Evidence of this fact came to light in the discovery of nine bogus notes, purporting to be signed by as many farmers and business men. The nine notes aggregate $7,479. The bank's receiver sent notices to men whose names were attached, and they today declared the signatures spurious. In each case there was a slight transposition of letters in spelling of names. How many more notes of the same character are extant is not yet known. The bank receiver is not yet ready to make a statement, the affairs of the institution being badly involved.

GERMAN FOREIGN TRADE

Has Increased in Both Exports and Imports.

Berlin, July 30.—Germany's foreign trade for the last six months shows that the imports amounted to $795,000,000, an increase of $25,750,000 over the corresponding period last year and the exports aggregated $627,000,000, an increase of $21,250,000. The cotton imports increased $12,000,000 and the grain imports decreased $5,000,000. Under exports the following increases are registered:

Machinery and instruments, $5,750,000; cotton goods, $5,500,000; grains, $3,750,00, and wool and woolen goods, $8,000,000. The iron exports dropped $3,000,000.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

St. Paul, Minn., July 29.—Judge Sanborn, in an opinion handed down in the United States circuit court of appeals yesterday, reverses the decision of the court below in the case of the United States as appellant, versus the Detroit Timber and Lumber company and other appellees.

The suit was one to void forty-four patents issued under the stone and timber act of June 3, 1878 and all conveyances of the patented lands or of the timber upon them.

The United States alleged that each of the patentees agreed before entering the land that the entry should be made for the Martin-Alexander Lumber company of Arkansas; that if no such agreement was made each patentee made his or her entry on speculation; and that the title to the lands eventually came into the possession of the Detroit company, which had knowledge of the frauds.

The circuit court below found that was not so.

The United States appealed. The decree below is reversed and the case is remanded with instructions to the lower court to enter a decree annulling the patents as to seventeen of the patentees, but finding that the complainant is entitled to no relief against the Detroit company, the bill against it being dismissed with costs.

Business Houses Burned.

Mora, Minn., July 28.—Twelve business houses were destroyed by fire here yesterday, causing a loss estimated at about $70,000.

TROUBLE WITH PANAMA

Protest Filed Against Canal Treaty Construction.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Senor Obaldia, the Panaman minister, accompanied by Secretary of Legation, Mr. Arosamena, called at the state department today and made a formal protest against the construction given the canal treaty by the executive officers of the Isthmian canal commission. There is trouble growing out of the location of the postoffices in the canal strip, under the commission's orders, but the most serious matter of discord between the people of Panama and the commission is the latter's location of a new customs port near the city of Panama. The people of Panama contend that the commission's assertion of a claim to customs jurisdiction over outlying islands and harbors will surely result in the total diversion of trade from Panama and will impoverish that government through the loss of customs revenues. The agitation in Panama started with the retail shop keepers who feared that they would lose the lucrative business of supplying the vast armies of laborers and officers, who are to construct the canal. The controversy has extended rapidly and the situation in Panama now is stated to be really precarious from a political point of view. Before the canal commission left for Colon early last week, representations were made by the Panama government through Mr. Lee, the American charge at Panama. The commission's law officer, Judge Magoon, rendered an opinion that the Panamans misunderstood the commission's orders and that Panama would still retain her trade. The restrictions were necessary to prevent smuggling into the strip. The commission's action, however, was not final, and, it is understood, will be the subject of legislation, which the commission will inaugurate under the organic act, following a personal inspection of the conditions on the isthmus. Acting Secretary of State Loomis, takes the view that the matter is not one for treatment by the state department, except as an intermediary, and will reserve action until the commission returns to Washington.

WEEKLY CROP REPORT.

Weather Has Been Good the Past Week.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

Very favorable temperatures prevailed during the week ending August 1, in nearly all districts, and while drouthy conditions are beginning to be felt over limited areas in the central valleys and southern states, the rainfall has been generally ample for crop needs.

Corn has experienced a week of favorable temperature, and while needing rain in portions of the Ohio, central Mississippi and Missouri valleys, the crop, as a whole, has made good progress and continues in promising condition.

Threshing winter wheat has advanced under favorable weather conditions in the central valleys, but frequent rains have interrupted this work in the middle Atlantic states. The quality and yield of grain are proving disappointing in the lower Missouri valley, where the crop suffered much from excessive rains during the period of harvest.

Unfavorable reports respecting spring wheat are more pronounced as well as more general than in the previous week, rust being more or less prevalent in all of the principal spring wheat states east of the Rocky mountains. In portions of Minnesota and North Dakota, however, a good crop is promised.

Harvesting is in progress in Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota, and will begin about the fifth in Minnesota. Harvest is also in progress in Oregon with better yields than were expected. In Washington spring wheat is ripening somewhat too rapidly as a result of the hot winds.

Oats harvest is in general progress in the more northern section and is largely finished in the central and southern districts. Rust has caused damage in North Dakota and portions of Minnesota and rains have proved injurious to oats in shock in Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey.

In the lower Missouri, central Mississippi and Ohio valleys and over the southern portion of the middle Atlantic states the outlook for apples continues unpromising, but prospects for this crop are encouraging in the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states, New England and portions of the lake region.

Rains have interrupted haying and damaged hay in the middle Atlantic states, but elsewhere a large crop of generally fine quality has been mostly secured.

Plowing for fall seeding has commenced in the middle Atlantic states, southern Illinois and Oklahoma.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 2.—Close.—There was a sensational finish in all lines of grain on the market today. Cash wheat showed an advance of 2c over yesterday's close. The futures were even stronger. The sentiment from the start was bullish, but the climax was reached when the government crop report came out at noon, with a general confirmation of the Jones statement on spring wheat conditions, made earlier in the day. The market, which had gradually been moving upward, gave a bound and closed at the high point.

There was some selling in Chicago by the big houses, anticipating a break, but later these same interests were reported buying heavily. There was a good outside account. Foreign cables were bullish throughout the day and closed strong. Bradstreet's available supply shows a decrease. Clearances were 86,000 bushels.

The source of the bull argument for higher prices lay in the sensational crop report furnished by H. V. Jones, of the Commercial Northwest, which said that the crop was endangered throughout the whole of the northwest by rust and placing an estimate on the total yield at 530,000,000 bushels, which is 107,000,000 bushels less than the crop result last year on the government basis.

Following this sentiment, the futures took new strength. The September opened at an advance of ⅞c, while December was up ¾c. Cash and August were neglected commodities.

Other factors entering into the situation were foreign cables and the weather map. The former advanced 1⅜c. The weather was generally clear, but in the northwest the temperatures were generally too low for the best maturity of the spring crop.

Primary wheat receipts today were 729,- bushels, against 930,000 last week and 837,000 a year ago; shipments were 565,000 bushels, against 302,000 and 350,000.

Corn prices were strong at the close. There has been a good foreign demand for several days, but today the orders, it seems, could not be fulfilled. The government crop report indicated favorable conditions throughout the corn belt. There was heavy selling of September, but its effort was nil. Clearances were 3,000 bushels. Bradstreet's available supply shows a decrease for the week.

In the corn market, a strong sympathetic interest with the leading grains was apparent, and prices, in the futures opened strong. Noon prices were a shade higher than the opening figures.

The weather map was favorable. The foreign market was reflecting the Roumanian situation. With the swell there was some selling, but it was not effective in checking the strong undertone, because of the activity of the shorts in covering. Larger receipts are the expectations.

Primary corn receipts today were 465,000 bushels, against 635,000 last week and 356,000 a year ago; shipments were 354,000 bushels, against 146,000 and 590,000.

A big short interest in September oats, with a general nervousness the trait of the crowd, and a stiff demand abroad for the cereal, all developed a phenomenal market. The closing prices were the high ones for the day. All crop conditions were reported favorable with the oats, now being harvested, of first-class quality. Bradstreet's show a decrease in the available supply. Clearances were 22,000 bushels.

Oats was firm at the opening, in sympathy with the bullish sentiment existing in other lines. Cash was not mentioned, the futures alone attracting attention. The weather conditions were said to be ideal.

Clover seed closed firm with the market in the October line a shade higher. There was, however, no change in the marked conditions.

Clover seed, while quiet at the opening, was firm. The cash was neglected. The October indicated an advance of 2½c. There was but little trading and no shipments or receipts were recorded.

TOLEDO.

				August 2	August 1
Cash	*94½	96½	94½	96½	94½
Aug	....	....	....	....	93⅞
Sept	94¾	96¼	94⅝	96¼	93⅞
Dec	95⅜	97½	95⅜	97½	94⅞
May	97½	1.00	97½	1.00	....
Corn—					
Cash	..	..	..	55	54½
Sept.	53	54¼	53	54¼	52¾
Dec.	46½	47¾	46½	47¾	46¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	37	37
Sept.	*33⅞	35¼	33⅞	35¼	33⅞
Dec.	*34½	35½	34½	35½	34¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	6.50	6.50
Oct.	6.72½	6.72½	6.72½	6.72½	6.70
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	67	65½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.50	1.50
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	6.65	6.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept. (new)	92¼	94¼	92⅛	94¼	91⅞
Sept. (old)	93⅜	95⅛	93¼	95⅛	92⅞
Dec.	91½	94⅛	91⅛	94	90⅞
May	93⅝	96⅜	93⅜	96¼	93⅛
Corn—					
Aug.	51	52⅝	51	52⅝	50½
Sept.	51⅝	53¼	51	53¼	51
Dec.	47⅝	49¼	47¼	49¼	47
May	47	48½	46½	48½	46⅜
Oats—					
Sept.	33½	34⅞	33⅜	34⅞	33½
Dec.	34¼	35⅜	34	35⅜	34⅛
May	35½	37¼	35½	37¼	35⅞
Aug.	34¾	35	34¼	35	..

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	96⅝	99⅛	96½	99⅛	96⅛
Dec.	95⅞	98¼	95¾	98¼	95⅜
Corn—					
Sept.	56	57¾	56	57¾	55¾
Dec.	53¾	55⅛	53¾	55⅛	53¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	90⅜	92⅞	90¼	92⅞	89⅞
Dec	93	95¼	93	95¼	92½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	96	93
Dec	....	....	....	92¾	90

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	96¾	93⅜
Dec	....	....	....	92¼	89⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	$12.87	$12.90	$12.82	$12.87	$12.95
Oct	12.97	12.97	12.85	12.90	12.90
Lard—					
Sept	6.95	6.97	6.90	6.95	6.97
Oct	7.02	7.05	7.00	7.02	7.05
Ribs—					
Sept	7.60	7.65	7.57	7.62	7.62
Oct	7.62	7.67	7.62	7.67	7.65

Money and Stocks.

New York, Aug. 2.—Wall Street.—Opening prices in stocks today were an eighth to a quarter higher than last night with but one or two exceptions. The trading was on a small scale, aside from some large blocks of U. S. Steel pfd. and a 2,300-share block of Metropolitan Street Railway, which carried it down a quarter.

Stocks were taken with some degree of confidence. Southern Pacific was lifted a point and the other grain carriers large fractions. Active bidding for Ontario & Western advanced it to 31⅝, and the other coalers sympathized slightly. Consolidated Gas rose 2¼, Virginia-Carolina Chemical pfd. 1, and Maryland Coal pfd. 5. The Metropolitan stocks were conspicuous exceptions to the movement, street railway declining 1¼ and securities 1⅜. Realizing set in after 10:30 and the market ran off with a substantial rally.

Realizing under cover of the ⅞ advance in Brooklyn Transit carried prices to the lowest of the morning. St. Paul reacted a point from the best and the active stocks generally lost their gains. Tennessee Coal rose 1¼, International Paper pfd. 1, and St. Joseph and Grand Island 3. Linseed pfd. lost 2. Bonds were steady at noon.

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco com	21	..	..	21
Am. Sug. R. com	127¼	..	..	128¾
Atchison	77⅞	78⅝	77⅜	77⅞
Atchison pfd.	96¼	98⅝	96	96⅜
Anaconda	72	..	..	72
Amal. Copper	52¼	52¾	51¾	51⅞
Alton com.	40	40⅝	40	40⅝
Balto. & Ohio	84⅝	84¾	84¼	84¼
Blyn R. Trans.	51¼	52⅛	51¼	51⅜
Can. Pac.	125½	125½	125¼	125⅜
Chic. G. W.	13⅞	..	..	13⅞
Clover Leaf	25⅝	....	....	25½
Clover Leaf pfd.	38½	....	....	38½
Con. Tob. 4's	62⅛	....	....	62¼
Colorado Fuel	36⅝	37	36⅜	36¾
Corn Products	12½	....	....	12½
Del. & Hudson	12½	....	....	12½
Erie com.	24⅞	24⅞	24⅝	24¾
Erie 1st pfd.	60¾	....	....	60½
Ice com.	6¾	....	....	7
Ill. Central	133¼	....	....	133¼
K. C. Sou. pfd.	42	....	....	42
Louis. & Nash	115	115¼	114¾	114¾
Leather com.	7	....	....	7
Manhattan	151	....	....	150
Mex. Central	9½	....	....	....
Metropolitan	119¾	119¾	118¼	118½
Missouri Pacific	92⅝	92⅝	92	92⅛
M., K. & T. pfd.	40½	....	....	39½
North Am. Co.	88	....	....	88
N. Y. Central	119¼	....	....	118½
N. & W. com.	60¾	....	....	60¾
People Gas Co.	100	100¾	100	100¾
Reading com	52⅝	52⅝	52	52
Rock Island	22½	....	....	22
Rock Island	64¾	....	....	64¾
Rep. I. & S. Co.	7⅝	....	....	7⅝
Rep. pref	44½	....	....	45
South. Ry	24	24⅛	23¾	23¾
St. Paul	147⅛	147⅛	146½	146¼
South. Pac	49½	50½	49½	49⅞
Texas Pacific	24⅜	....	....	24⅜
Ten. Cl. & Iron	45⅛	46¼	44½	44⅞
Union Pacific	96⅛	96⅝	95*	95⅝
U. S. Steel	12¼	12⅝	12	12⅛
U. S. Steel pfd.	61¼	61¾	60¼	60⅝

Live Stock.

Chicago, August 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; market dull to lower; good to prime steers at $5.00@6.25; poor to medium, $4.00@4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.00@3.75; cows, $1.50@4.25; heifers, $2.00@4.75; canners, $1.50@2.50; bulls, $2.00@4.00; calves, $2.00@6.00; Texas fed steers, $3.00@4.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 16,000 head; market dull and 5c to 10c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.20@5.45; good to choice heavy, $5.25@5.40; rough heavy, $4.80@5.10; light, $5.15@5.45; bulk of sales at $5.20@5.35.

Sheep—Receipts 14,000 head; market was steady; good to choice wethers at $3.75@4.25; fair to choice mixed, $3.00@3.75; native lambs, $4.00@7.00.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 40 cars. Market dull.

Hogs—Receipts, 2 cars; Yorkers, $5.65@5.70; pigs, $5.75; medium heavy, $5.60@5.65.

Sheep—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady.

Calves—Market steady.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 2.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report.)—Hogs lower; heavy, medium, $5.70@5.75; light medium, $5.80; heavy, $5.65@5.70; Yorkers, $5.80@5.85; pigs, $5.70@5.80. Sheep, $3.00@5.00; lambs, $4.00@7.00. Calves, $5.00@7.50.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Aug. 2.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report.)—Hogs, receipts 20 cars; market about steady; Yorkers, $5.70; mediums and heavies, $5.60; pigs, $5.70. Calves, receipts light; market lower; tops, $6.50@6.75. Sheep and lambs, receipts 3 cars; market steady. Cattle, receipts 12 cars; market dull and lower.

Toledo Produce Market.

Jobbers' selling prices—

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 19@20c; solid pack, 18½@19c; dairy, 14@15c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 18½@19c per dozen.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 9@10c.

Asparagus—Per pound, 8@10c.

Beets—New, dozen bunches, 10@12c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85

Beans—Wax, home-grown, 50@60c.

Beans—Green, per hamper, 75c.

Cabbage—Home grown, per bbl., $1.25.

Celery—Per bunch, 20@30c.

Carrots—New, per dozen, 15c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 5c.

Egg Plant—Per dozen, 75c.

Lettuce—Per pound, 4@5c.

Muskmelons—Common, per crate, $1.75; Rockyford, $2.50; per bbl., $4.00.

Muskmelons—The Gems, per ½ bushel basket, 75c@$1.00.

Onions—California, $1.50.

Onions—Green, per dozen, 12c.

Onions—New Southern, per bushel, $1.50.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.65.

Parsly—Per dozen bunches, 15c.

Peas—Home-grown, per bushel, 75c.

Pie Plant—As to quality, 10@15c

Potatoes—Home-grown, per bushel, 45c; in barrels, Virginia, $1.60.

Radishes—Per dozen, 8@10c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Summer Squash—Per dozen, $1.

Turnips—Per bushel 75@85c.

Tomatoes—Texas, choice, per crate, 50c.

Tomatoes (home-grown)—Per bushel $2.00.

Watermelons—Georgia, 20@30c.

Peaches—Texas Elbertas, four-basket crate, $1@$1.25.

Peaches—Home Grown, per bushel, $3.

Poultry—Broilers, 20@25c.

Poultry—Alive—Fowls, 10@11c; young chickens, 10@11c; turkeys, 12½@13½c; ducks, 11c; geese, 9@10c.

Poultry—Dressed—Fowls, 11@12c; young chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 14@15c; ducks, 12@13c; geese, 11@12c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, August 2.—Beef — Firm; family, $10.50@11.00; mess, $7.50@9.00; packet, $9.50@10.50.

Pork—Dull; mess, $14.25@14.75; family, $15.00; short clear, $13.50@16.00.

Lard—Steady; prime western steam at $7.35.

Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 3¼c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4c; molasses sugar, 3¼c. Refined, firm; crushed, $5.75; powdered, $5.15; granulated, $5.05.

Petroleum—Quiet; refined, all ports, at $7.65@7.70.

Coffee—Steady; No. 7 Rio, 7 7-16c.

Molasses—Steady; New Orleans, 31@37c.

Butter rather firmer but unchanged; receipts, 19,476 Cheese quiet and unchanged; receipts, 11,492. Eggs steady and unchanged; receipts, 14,530.

N. Y. Poultry.

New York, Aug. 2.—Poultry, alive stedy; western chickens, 16c; fowls, 14c; turkeys, 12c. Dressed, steady and slow at unchanged prices.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, August 2.—Butter —Steady, Creamery, 13@17c; dairies, 12@15c.

Eggs—At mark, cases included, 12@16½c.

Cheese—Steady; daisies, 8@8½c; twins, 7¾@8c; young Americas, 8@8¼c.

Cotton.

New York, Aug. 2.—The cotton market opened steady at unchanged prices to an advance of 4 points on rather better cables expected and continued reports of too much rain in the central belt. After increasing the advance a few points, however, the market turned easier under realizing and selling by southern houses and prices went off to a net loss of about 12 points on the old and of 6@9 points on the new crop positions. At the lower level there was a renewal of bull support and the market seemed fairly steady with business moderately active. Liverpool and New Orleans worked lower after the local opening, but sentiment seemed considerably mixed in all markets with local operators looking for badly mixed weekly crop at midday.

Cotton futures opened steady. Aug., 10:27; Sept., 10.07; Oct., 9.93; Nov., 9.86; Dec., 9.87; Jan., 9.89; March, 9.94.

At midday the market was very quiet with the trade waiting for the publication of the weekly weather report from Washington. Prices were net 11@14 points lower. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, $10.65; middling gulf, $10.90.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 1,000 bales, against 1,821 last week and 72 last year. For the week 18,000 bales, against 14,338 last week and 1,471 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans were 99 bales, against 12 last year, and at Houston, 73 bales, against nil last year.

Spot cotton was quiet, 20 points lower; middling uplands, $10.50; middling gulf, $10.75. Sales 391 bales.

RHEUMATISM ABSORBED

Cases which medicines only aggravated have readily succumbed to this the modern treatment. The poisons in the blood are absorbed through the pores of the skin. It is

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have cured one hundred thousand people of Rheumatism; why not you?

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From these arteries and veins the poisons are absorbed.

Nature strives to protect and prolong life by expelling poisonous acids from the blood through the pores of the skin. Nature's way is always the best and safest. The direct causes of Rheumatism are: an excess of uric acid, or lactic acid in the blood; defective digestion; imperfect excretion of waste products from the system; chronic constipation, which allows the mucous membrane of the intestines to absorb and send into the blood poisonous acids from refuse matter retained in the bowels. A germ or poison of malaria is also a possible cause. Magic Foot Drafts absorb all these poisons rapidly and quickly, so that relief is almost instantly felt. The centre of the sole of the foot is a nerve centre; every drop of blood in the body passes through the feet in a continuous stream and is gradually relieved of its load of poisonous acids by Magic Foot Drafts, a soothing, yet powerful absorbent and antiseptic Draft. They reach from this one delicate point, through the blood, all parts of the body, absorbing from the system the poisons that Rheumatism feeds upon.

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We will, upon receipt of coupon below, send you a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, wear them six days and if benefitted, send us ONE DOLLAR (many cases have been cured with one pair), but if you are not cured or greatly helped, send us nothing. We trust entirely to your gratitude and honesty to be fair with us and pay only when satisfied.

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